Sarah M. Loud

Weymouth Weekly Gazette,

AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Going Out with the Tide.

Raise me in my bed, wife;
There's the sound of the sea in my ear;
And it sings to my soul in a music
That earth is not blessed to hear;
Open the little window, wife,
Then come and sit by my side;
We'll wait God's sweet flood-water
To take me out with the tide.

I see the harbor-bar, wife,
And my dear little boat in the bay;
But who shall be able to guide her
When her master hath passed away?
I know that her helm, so trusty,
Will answer no other hand
As it answered mine, when I knew, wife,
You were waiting for me on the strand.

Our boys are all before us, wife;
Wee Jack is beneath the wave,
And blue-eyed Freddie sleeps, wife,
In yonder yew bowered grave,
Where the early daisies cluster
Around his baby-bed,
And the thrush sits chanting softer
In yon tree that shades the dead.

There's a chill runs through our hearts, wife,
When the harbor-bar doth moan;
But a darker grief will be yours, wife,
When you're left in the cot alone;
But a few more flows of the sea, wife,
And a few more ebbs of the tide,
Then God's sweet flood shall bring you
Again to your old man's side!

The red sun is low in the west, wife,
And the tide sinks down with the sun;
We will part with each other in love, wife,
For sweetly our lives have run.
Give me your hand, my own love,
As you gave it in days of yore;
We will clasp them, ne'er to be sundered,
When we meet on the far-off shore!

OUR PARLOR BOARDER.

"Young ladies," said Miss Scrimper, solemnly, addressing the inmates of Remington female seminary at the close of their midday meal, "you will now retire to your rooms for an hour's study, after which you may enjoy the half-holiday usual upon Wednesdays."

Then Miss Scrimper bowed to the file of maidens ranged upon her right and on her left, and withdrew her majestic presence from the scene.

"I say, Bess," said Helen Ransom, the parlor boarder, mysteriously, to me, as we encountered her on our way across the hall, "you and Annie come to my room after study hour, will you?"

Now our parlor boarder was a whole romance in herself, and the distinction of an invitation to her private apartment was about as exciting an event to us other members of the seminary as a command to visit the queen would be to the ordinary Englishman.

The reports that were current among the girls about Helen Ransom were as numerous and contradictory as those usually circulated about distinguished individuals. One said that she was the ward of an ill-tempered uncle, who was determined to keep her at school until his own ugly daughters were married and out of the way; another, that she was placed under Miss Scrimper's care to keep her out of the way of a designing young relative who was trying to get possession of her fortune and herself; another, that she had once tried to elope with this same young gentleman, but the attempt was frustrated by a stern papa, who had caught her in the act of descending from a third-story window by means of a rope ladder, after which he placed her under the charge of Miss Scrimper, with orders that the strictest surveillance was to be exercised.

All agreed, however, that there was a lover, and this fact at once made our parlor boarder an object of admiration and reverence to every member of Remington female seminary.

"Now, girls," remarked this heroine of mystery and romance, as Annie and I made our appearance, according to appointment, "it is too hot to go out. Let's have some lemonade."

"Glorious!"

"Hip-hip-hurrah!" chorused Annie, while Helen produced a supply of lemons and a sugar bowl from the depths of the closet.

"Suppose we get caught?"

"We won't."

"What about ice?"

"If we could only get hold of Bridget!"

At this moment there is a knock at the door.

"Who's there?"

"Me, mum." It is Bridget's dulcet voice that answers.

"Now, girls," said Helen, "isn't that convincing proof of the theory that there is a possibility of magnetic communication between distant souls? Bridget knew I wanted her, and she came."

"What have you got, Bridget?"

"A nosegay, mum."

"Where did you get the flowers, Bridget?"

"Picked thim in the tin-acre lot, by the ould three."

"Oh, wicked, deceitful, mendacious, intriguing Bridget! Moss roses in the middle of a ten-acre lot!"

"I think there's more ov thim there," suggests this innocent Irish maiden, who attends to the chores at Remington female seminary.

The heiress starts, and repeats, dreamily: "And the lily whispers, 'I wait.' Girls, we won't have any lemonade. The corners of Annie's mouth drop, so do mine. "We'll go to the ten acre lot."

"It's out of bounds."

"Never mind. We can get off without being seen."

The heiress's command is law. We are so flattered by her desire for our society that we are equal to anything in the way of breaking rules. Miss Scrimper is taking her midday nap. Innocent, unsuspicious Miss Scrimper, while the wickedest of plots is being laid against her peace, and her reputation as a worthy and responsible guardian of tender youth on the point of destruction, she is placidly sleeping. Under the old oak tree, where moss roses either do or don't grow, according as you place your trust in Bridget or the botanies, are two young men. Annie and I are amazed, but Helen is as calm and self possessed as it becomes a young lady to be who is a parlor boarder and has been in society.

"Is it the lover, do you suppose?" whispers Annie. But when we are introduced to Mr. George Dacre, Helen's distant cousin, and his friend, a young gentleman in a white cravat, then we know that we are in the presence of the hero of the romance, and our ecstasy is beyond description.

"Won't you sit down, young ladies?" suggests the latter gentleman, stretching himself at full length on the grass, and offering me a bunch of field daisies.

Soon Annie and I are engaged in an animated discussion about flowers with the owner of the white cravat, while Helen and the distant cousin keep up a murmured conversation, whose purport does not reach our ears. What would Miss Scrimper say? The flavor of wickedness about the whole adventure is so delightful, and the discussion about the relative attractions of daisies and primroses so engrossing, that when two of our party get up from their mossy seats and wander away we do not even them.

It is Annie who finely suggests, with a sigh, that we ought to go back; and then we look for Helen. She is nowhere to be seen, but our companion suggests that she has probably returned already; and such is the confidence which a white cravat inspires in the female breast that we believe him, and prepare to take our way back to the seminary alone.

"I wish she had waited for us," says Annie, as soon as we find ourselves safe in our own room. "I tell you, Bess, I don't quite like it."

But we like it still less when, about nine o'clock that evening, we are sent for to go down to Miss Scrimper's room.

"It's something about Helen, sure as a gun," whispers Annie.

"I am afraid so," I answer, feebly.

Before we get down stairs we find out that Helen is missing. Our timid knock at Miss Scrimper's door is answered by an old gentleman in such a state of excitement that he looks as if he was going to fly to pieces.

"Well, young women, what do you know about this affair?" he demands, as we advanced timidly into the room.

Annie and I looked around. Miss Scrimper is fanning herself violently, and seems to be on the verge of hysterics. The only other individual present is the porter at the station, who deposed that two young gentlemen and a lady left town that afternoon on the train for New York.

"Young ladies," screams Miss Scrimper, "I hear that you and Miss Ransom were seen in the ten-acre lot this afternoon with two young gentlemen. Tell me instantly who they were."

Poor Miss Scrimper! her false front has become displaced, her spectacles have fallen from their proper position to the tip end of her nose, and her virgin form is quivering with anguish.

Then, with fear and trembling, Annie and I tell our tale.

"Perhaps it is not too late to catch them," suggests Miss Scrimper. "Who was the young man in the white cravat?"

"Who, ma'am?" roars the old gentleman—"who but my scoundrel of a nephew?"

"Was he in orders?" gasps the poor lady?"

"Of course he was. He was ordained last week. Pretty use he makes of his profession! I have no doubt they were married before they left the station."

Then the vials of his wrath overflow. He turns on Miss Scrimper.

"Didn't I tell you to watch her every minute, not to let her go out alone? You good for nothing old woman! You wretched old hag! Confound you!"

Miss Scrimper faints, but not until she has given orders to have us confined to our rooms on bread and water for a week.

"Bess," said Annie to me that night in bed, "I could have borne it better if we had got the lemonade."

An Anecdote of the Man Milliner.

Speaking of the great Worth, a Paris correspondent writes: A lady going to work has nothing upon which to calculate as the probable sum of his bill, for his charges are altogether arbitrary, and have no reference whatever to the cost of materials or labor employed. An American lady lately gave an order for a black silk dress to be made in the scant style of the first empire now worn, in which ladies give no impression that they glide, as in the days of more ample draperies, but prove conclusively, especially when the wind blows, that they are bipeds, as are angels and men. The dress was sent home very plain, very scant, and evidently made of so little material that the fair owner was completely astounded by the magnitude of the bill that came with it. Indignant at such high-handed imposition she went to Worth and expostulated. But the king dressmaker took lofty grounds and informed her that she paid, not for the material, for labor, or style, but for the unspeakable glory of "wearing his name." She went home and wrote him a note, saying that, as the honor of wearing his name was too expensive a luxury for her purse, she would countermand an order for several thousand dollars' worth of dresses concerning which she consulted him, and would advise her numerous friends to seek a conscientious *modiste*. That same day she received from Worth an elegant overdress, in value far exceeding the silk concerning which she had demurred, with a note saying that the *modiste* had concluded that he must have been mistaken in the value of the black silk robe, and now sent the overdress to make it worth its price!

George Washington.

The Boston *Journal of Commerce* gives the following description of George Washington's personal appearance: Washington was six feet two inches in height, with a very erect, robust, stalwart frame. He had a fine breadth of chest; long, well shaped, and very strong arm; a broad, large hand, with a grasp like a vise; and very straight, well-rounded lower limbs. He had a large head, set on a strong, full neck, with a commanding carriage. His hair was brown, or dark auburn; his eyes a grayish blue, set far apart, and his complexion ruddy or florid. Stuart, who painted him, declares that the sockets of his eyes were larger than he had ever met with before, and the upper part of his nose broader and fuller. All of his features were indicative of the strongest passions, although his judgment and great self-command made him seem different in the eyes of the world.

The Mouth of the Mississippi.

Captain Eads was recently in Washington on business connected with the jetties which he is constructing at the mouth of the Mississippi river. He says he has now four hundred men employed, and has projected the work toward the deep water to the extent of over three thousand feet. The water is about eight feet deep over most of the distance so far reached. The improvement is progressing at the rate of nearly two hundred feet a day, and the force will soon be increased. Captain Eads calls what is now being built "provisional work," which is to be strengthened and materially changed as the work progresses. It is now serving as a barrier from the mud and water. He expects in one year to reach water deep enough for the largest vessels.

CAN'T AFFORD TO MARRY.

How a Young Lady Figured Down a Gentleman's Expenses—Saving $575 a Year out of $1,200—A Start for a Fortune.

There are 25,000 young men in Chicago to-day, says a local paper, who cannot afford to marry—that is, they cannot afford to marry the average city girl, with her passion for dress, and bonnets, and jewelry. That is what they say. Possibly a little frank consultation between the two would pave the way to explanation and satisfactory arrangements; but how to have such consultation? There's the rub. Because there is not a particle of doubt that the thousands of girls, and at least a goodly number of young men, would be willing to make some personal sacrifices to attain marriage. Thus, if they could only frankly approach the subject, Henry might say to Amelia:

"It's too bad; but the fact is, a young man cannot afford a wife nowadays."

And Amelia would very likely respond: "I can't see why they cannot as well afford them now as a few years ago; and they used to get married, you must admit."

And Henry rejoins: "Women are so expensive now. That's the trouble. Just look at it. I get $1,200 a year. Now. how the deuce can I support a wife on $1,200? Why, it costs me all of that to live myself."

"But see how you live," responds Amelia.

"Not extravagantly," says Henry. "I pay eight dollars a week for board; that's—let me see—eight times two are ten; eight times five are forty, and one is forty-one—four hundred and ten dollars a year."

"Which leaves you," interrupts Amelia, "$790 a year. Now, what on earth do you do with this remainder?"

"Well," says Henry, "there are my clothes—and—and"—

"Cigars," adds Amelia.

"Yes."

"And buggy rides."

"Yes."

"And drinks."

"Ah—tut—hardly ever anything of that kind, you know," says Henry.

"Well, I hope not. But what do you do with the money otherwise? A man's clothes don't cost him much."

"Don't they!" exclaims Henry. "You just try it."

"Well," says Amelia, "how much now?"

"Well," says the young man, thoughtfully, "there's an everyday suit for winter, say $60. There's a dress suit for parties and the opera, $75. There's two suits for summer and fall and spring, $80. There are hats, caps, gloves, hosiery, etc., $40; boots and shoes, $35; and—well, how much is that?"

"Two hundred and ninety dollars," responds the ready Amelia.

"Say three hundred," responds Henry:

"Very well; that leaves $400. What do you do with the rest?"

"Well, there's car fare, say $50."

"Yes."

"Theater tickets, $100."

"Yes."

"And—well, let me see—church donations, say $25."

"Yes, we'll say $25. Well!"

"Carriage hire, $60."

"Well!"

"Cigars! I am pretty moderate there—say $100. How much does the total amount to now?"

"Ten hundred and fifty-five dollars. You see there are over $150 to be accounted for."

"Well, a feller don't spend all his money, you know; besides, there are Christmas presents, and a lot of little traps that I cannot now remember."

"Yes, I see. No doubt the articles mentioned would swell the amount to $1,200," says Amelia, rather sadly.

"Don't you see, now," remarks Henry, "that I cannot afford a wife?"

"You surely couldn't, unless expenses could be reduced," replies Amelia.

"But instead of being reduced, they would be doubled," says he.

"Oh, no," says the young lady. "Not that. I should think, for instance, that I was very extravagant if I spent half of your salary on myself."

"Do you suppose you spend less than $600 yearly?" says Henry.

"Perhaps not now," responds Amelia, blushing; "but I could get along with much less if I tried."

"Could you, indeed?" queries he.

"Yes," she responds. "Couldn't you?"

"Why, I suppose I might. Let me see. Where would I begin?"

"Say the clothes," suggests Amelia.

"Yes, that's a fact. I could do without the dress suit; that would be $75."

"And one of the others?" she says, inquiringly.

"Y-a-a-s—say one of the others; $40."

"And a little on the boots and shoes?"

"I believe so; say $20 off on those."

"And the carriage hire?"

"Well, I suppose I could get along with the street car; take off $60 for carriage hire."

"Well, how about the cigars?"

"I wouldn't like to give them up entirely, but I'll throw off $50 on cigars."

"Very well. And the hats, caps, etc., and all the rest. Couldn't you save $100 on the balance? You know a good suit of clothes will last more than one season."

"Well, I might possibly make it $100 less," says he.

"That makes, with the $155 left over and above your stated expenses as a bachelor, $500," says the ready Amelia. "You may add to that $75 which you could readily save on amusements, and you have the snug sum of $575 yearly to lay by. A few years of such economy would enable you to buy a nice little home of your own, where, with a frugal wife, you could both live very comfortably for what it costs you to live by yourself now."

If Henry is anything like the man he ought to be, he will say at this juncture that the very wife to live in such a house is the young lady who has herself suggested it, and will forthwith proceed to act upon her advice. There are, without doubt, a good many Amelias in Chicago, if they could only speak; but the trouble is that they may find no opportunities, and possibly no Henrys to chat with thus confidentially, and so the old bachelors and the old maids will multiply, and a serious question in social science in presented for consideration. This self-enforced separation of the sexes will just as certainly lead to crime and immorality as any well understood cause leads to an equally well understood effect. And it will increase as the numbers of the unmarried increase, until every considerable city of this country will become a miniature Paris, save with a sadder result, as our national temperament is capable of deeper feeling and more terrible remorse. The ratio of unmarried persons is constantly augmenting, and the question of a remedy is one that deserves the gravest consideration. In the older settlements the females predominate in such numbers that marriage for a large proportion is impossible in any event. In the newer parts of the country, where the sexes are in about equal numbers, the question of expense frightens the would-be husband, and the result is quite as bad. The way to reform is not plain, though the necessity for it is indisputable.

"I Wish I Had Capital."

So we heard a great strapping young man exclaim the other day in an office. We did want to tell him a piece of our mind so bad, and we'll just write to him. You want capital, do you? And suppose you had what you call capital, what would you do with it? You want capital? Haven't you got hands, and feet, and muscle, and bone, and brains, and don't you call them capital? What more did God give to anybody? "Oh, they are not money," say you. But they are more than money, and nobody can take them from you. Don't you know how to use them? If you don't, it is time you were learning. Take hold of the first plow, or hoe, or jack-plane, or broad-ax that you can find and go to work. Your capital will soon yield you a large interest. Aye, but there's the rub. You don't want to work; you want money or credit, that you may play the gentleman and speculate, and end by playing the vagabond. Or you want a plantation and negroes, that you may hire an overseer to attend to them, while you run over the country and dissipate; or want to marry some rich girl who may be foolish enough to take you for your good looks, that she may support you.

Shame upon you, young man! Go to work with the capital you have, and you'll soon make interest enough upon it, and with it to give you as much money as you want, and make you feel like a man. If you can't make money upon what capital you have, you couldn't make it if you had a million dollars in money. If you don't know how to use bone and muscle and brains you would not know how to use gold. If you let the capital you have lie idle and waste and rust out, it would be the same thing with you if you had gold; you would only know how to waste.

Then don't stand about like a great helpless child waiting for somebody to come in and feed you, but go to work. Take the first work you can find, no matter what it is, so that you may be sure to do it like Billy Gray did his drumming—well. Yes, what you undertake, do it well; always do your best. If you manage the capital you already have, you will soon have plenty more to manage; but if you can't or won't manage the capital God has given you, you will never have any more to manage.

Japan vs. America.

A Japanese student who for some time past has been educating himself in the United States, in conversation expressed great surprise that "so many Americans no marry." He desired to learn the cause of the army of bachelors, and wished to know if it was "too much expensee to get married here." When told that that probably was one reason why many of our young men remained in the state of single blessedness he seemed greatly astonished, and said: "So diff'rent in my country." When asked how much it cost to get married there, he replied: "Not any one cent; no minister to pay. Her parents, my parents talk, then we talk, make ceremony—married." A lady present then asked him how much it cost a young couple to live in Japan, and all were considerably amused by the answer: "Five dollar a month." "Could they live well on that?" she asked. "Oh, yes, fish, rice, tea—much better than in America; all time plenty. Cost three dollar half a month for eat—rest clothes." It was suggested that if married life was so cheap every one there was or ought to be married. "Almost all marrid—rich, high, poor, little, fine all marrid." Taking the Japanese statement as a basis, dividing the amount left for clothes, the young husband and wife have each just seventy-five cents every month to purchase clothing with. They must be more economical there, or clothing is much cheaper, or they wear less than we, for certainly no young couple could dress on $1.50 a month.

A Beautiful Simile.

A writer who has been visiting a deaf and dumb school, and was much pleased with the intelligence displayed by the scholars, illustrates his idea of education upon the deaf mute very beautifully, as follows: It was passing strange to note their readiness of reply to the sign questions, to hear their own intelligent conclusions concerning theories that were proposed—for the professor acted as an interpreter—and as I looked from one eager face to the other, I realized as never before what a trammel and clog is this human organization upon the divine soul within. A year ago I saw in Texas a wonderful alabaster vase. It was found thirty feet below the bed of a South American river. Beautiful in shape and of cloudless white, we all admired and wondered, till one of our party suggested that we try a light within it to illustrate the familiar simile. A wax taper was carefully placed, and a miracle was wrought, for there came into view before us, groups of figures exquisitely carved; garlands of flowers and groves of tropical trees. Withdrawing the light, the vision faded, leaving only the dead white surface, pure and cold. Do you wonder that, as I sat in that recitation room I thought of that magical vase and saw how marvelously the touch of education had brought out the hidden possibilities of these minds that had dwelt so long in their sealed prisons?

Asparagus and Celery.

A medical correspondent of an English journal says that the advantages of asparagus are not sufficiently appreciated. Those who suffer with rheumatism are cured in a few days by feeding on this delicious esculent; and more chronic cases are much relieved, especially if the patient avoids all acids, whether in food or beverage. The Jerusalem artichoke has a similar effect in relieving rheumatism. It may be well to remark that most plants which grow naturally near the seacoast contain more or less iodine, and in all rheumatic complaints iodine has long been a favorite remedy. One who has been in the drug business told the writer some years ago that many of the popular patent nostrums which some disinterested people—"for the good of their fellow creatures"—sold at two dollars a bottle, consisted simply of a few cents' worth of iodine in solution. Iodine is dangerous, however, in overdoses, affecting especially the eye.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Love crowns the heart, as flowers the brow.

Contentment makes one as happy and rich as the greatest king.

Low as the grave is, only faith can climb high enough to see beyond it.

If we embrace error we reject truth, and the rejection of truth necessarily involves in it the rejection of the God of truth.

Dr. Newman says there is no such thing as a lawless creature in God's universe. Law binds the devil damned and the angels before the throne.

Old age seizes upon a great and worshipful sinner like fire upon a rotten house; it was rotten before, and must have fallen of itself; so it is no more but one ruin preventing another.

The fireside is a school of infinite importance; it is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life.

Blessed is the calamity that makes us humble; though so repugnant thereto is our nature, in our present state, that after awhile it is to be feared a second and sharper calamity would be wanted to cure us of our pride in having become so humble.

Imaginary evils soon become real ones by indulging our reflections on them; as he who in a melancholy fancy sees something like a face on the wall or wainscot can, by two or three touches with a lead pencil, make it look visible and agreeing with what he fancied.

The sure foundations of the state are laid in knowledge, not in ignorance; and every sneer at education, at culture, at book learning, which is the recorded wisdom of the experience of mankind, is the demagogue's sneer at intelligent liberty, inviting national degeneracy and ruin.

No matter what comes upon you, don't give up to it. Look it square in the eye. Don't let it see you flinch. If sorrow has entered your life, and rendered it bleak and cheerless, don't bow down before it like a "reed shaken in the wind," but shake it out of your existence; cut it up root and branch; don't let it put you down under its feet.

Engrave upon your hearts whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord; and then take up, piece, by piece, the work He lays before you and do it thoroughly. It may look little and insignificant all the way, but at the end the golden grains shall have made a shining mountain. Never fold your hands idly and say you were made for better things. Prove it by doing well the task He sets.

A Battle with Bees.

A few days ago an unusually large swarm of bees entered the dwelling of Christian Kutz, living on the borders of the Welsh mountain, two miles east of Morgantown. Having entered the top of the chimney they descended to the kitchen with a rush, literally covering the window sash and curtains, cupboard, mantelshelf, chairs, etc., thereby driving Mrs. Kutz and the children from the house. The family remained outside until the return of the husband. He went to work with a broom to drive out the intruders, and by a sweeping process succeeded in banishing them through the open door. But the family had no sooner returned to the house when they were again compelled to vacate, as the bees came tumbling down the same chimney pell-mell a second time. Mr. Kutz, not willing to be beat out, made a large fire in the chimney corner, then went to work to brush them out again, which he accomplished after considerable time and labor. The smoke issuing from the chimney-top prevented their entering the third time. After hanging to the outside of the chimney for a few moments, they broke for a cherry tree standing near by. Not liking the situation, they again made for their old quarters. Striking the outside, they clung to it until Mr. Kutz procured a hive, fastened it to the top of the house, and the next day had them all hived.

Dungeon Rock.

In an article on Lynn, Mass., in the Boston *Globe*, incidental mention is made of Dungeon rock, to the following purport: The long and peristent efforts made by Mr. Marble and his son in excavating Dungeon rock, in search of gold and jewels supposed by them to have been left near that locality in 1658, have given it a world-wide notoriety. In 1852 Mr. Marble purchased from the city of Lynn the large lot of woodland in which Dungeon rock is situated, and, as he says, "guided by spirit revelation," begun excavations in search of the hidden treasures. Mr. Marble died before he could accomplish his work, and his son, Edward Marble, has continued the work up to the present time, having bored into the solid rock upward of one hundred and forty-five feet. The father and son have expended in labor, material, etc., upward of $50,000, yet Mr. Marble is still confident of ultimate success, and says he is in communication with spirits who tell him he will succeed. Mr. Marble is a man about forty-three years of age, small in stature, and, at the present time, is unable to work through sickness. However foolish his belief may be, no one who has talked with him—"and at the same time taking into consideration the fact that he has, for the last twenty-three years, worked for this one great object"—can believe for a moment but that he is honest in his convictions.

Bold Beggars.

James Stewart, a very wealthy and benevolent citizen of Austin, Texas, has published a number of begging letters received by him. They give an inkling by inference of the experience of philanthropists of more reputation. One was from a woman, who said that, being penniless, friendless and beautiful, she had determined to marry a rich man. She wanted $1,000 to enable her to enhance her beauty "with such adornments as a woman of her taste and culture knows how to use," and with which she could hope to "marry into a fortune." An inventor of a flying machine wanted $500 to pay for a model, and would repay the favor by allowing the donor to "win everlasting fame by flying from a church steeple," when the apparatus should be completed. A gambler had been informed in a dream that, by buying a certain lottery ticket, he would win a large prize; but, alas! he had no money. Would Mr. Stewart send him $10 by mail? A young divinity student had been invited to deliver a trial sermon to an aristocratic congregation, and he needed a new coat to wear on the important occasion. These beggars, and many others as audaciously importunate, signed their real names to their letters.

A KENTUCKY ROMANCE.

How Three Young Girls Were Captured and Rescued Ninety-Nine Years Ago.

It was Sunday, July 14, 1776—ninety-nine years ago—and the rudely constructed fort at Boonsboro lay in drowsy stillness on the bank of the Kentucky river. Daniel Boone and his friend and associate, Richard Callaway, had been absent since early in the morning; and the good wives, sharers in the toil of the early pioneer days, were enjoying the rest that the Sabbath brought even to the unbroken wilderness. In the grateful shade of a tree in one corner of the inclosure, sat three young girls, giving an unwonted charm to the rough evidences of civilization which had but recently forced themselves upon the primitive harmony of the surrounding scenery.

The eldest of these maidens was Elizabeth Callaway. The experiences of life rather than the observance of nature seem to have given turn to the thoughts and tastes of the early settlers, so, while the euphonious name of Bessie might have harmonized well with the murmuring river and the soft and languid aspect of nature in her summer garb, the hard, everyday life of the adventurous dwellers in the dark and bloody ground seemed to comport best with the harsher name of Betsy. So Elizabeth was known simply as Betsy Callaway—not a name suggestive of romance, yet she was withal a gentle and a loving girl, and had maiden fancies that gave the deep color of romance to one of the incidents of her life in the wilderness. She was just turned of sixteen. The other girls, younger by two years, were Fanny Callaway, fairer than her sister Betsy, and Jemima Boone Though but fourteen years counted the lives of the two girls each had a lover who was a hardy pioneer. As evening drew near, one of the girls proposed that they should go a short distance below the fort to where a canoe was lying, and drift out upon the river to catch the rising coolness of the evening.

Hardly were they seated and prepared to push from the shore, when they detected a slight rustle in the brush, and in a moment more five stalwart and hideously painted Indians leaped to the side of the canoe. What girl of sixteen could be equal to such an emergency? Betsy Callaway, without a moment's hesitation, determined to defend the honor and the lives of herself and her young companions, and wrote her name in the annals of Kentucky. Standing erect in the canoe, she seized the paddle, and at a single blow laid open to the bone the head of the foremost savage. The other Indians pressed on, but, still undaunted, the brave girl fought them. Finally exhausted, she sank to the bottom of the canoe, and with her trembling sister and friend was dragged ashore, and hurried off to meet whatever fate might be in store for them.

The consternation at the fort can well be imagined. The fathers of the girls soon returned, and before the night closed in Daniel Boone, at the head of a party on foot, and Richard Callaway, at the head of a party on horseback, were off in pursuit. In Boone's party were Samuel Henderson, John Holder, and Flanders Callaway. As Henderson strode along he was thinking of the olive-cheeked heroine, Betsy Callaway; and Holder clenched his hands and ground his teeth when he thought of poor, little, frightened Fanny; and Flanders Callaway almost forgot his kith and kin for thinking of his captured Jemima Boone. We can easily smile over it now, but let any man put himself in the place of these young men and ask himself how he would feel in such a pursuit.

When the Indians started with the girls they made the younger ones take off their shoes and put on moccasins, but Betsy refused to take off her shoes, and as she walked along she ground her heel into the soil to leave a trial. Noticing this, the Indians made the whole party walk apart and deviate from the course, so as to wade through the water and destroy the trail. Then the undaunted Betsy broke off twigs and dropped them along the road; and when the savages threatened her with uplifted tomahawk if she persisted in this, she secretly tore off portions of her dress and dropped them on the road.

Boone's party soon found the trail and followed it rapidly, fearing that the girls might grow weary and be put to death. All Sunday night and all Monday the pursuit was kept up. On Tuesday morning a slender column of smoke was seen in the distance, and the experienced eye of the hunter detected the camp of the Indians. A serious difficulty now presented itself. How were the captives to be rescued without giving the captors time to kill them? There was but little time for reflection, as the Indians must quickly discover their presence. The white men were sure shots and so they picked their men, fired upon them, and then rushed into the camp to their rescue. At the moment of attack the girls were sitting at the foot of a tree; Betsy with a red bandanna handkerchief thrown over her head, while the heads of Fanny and Jemima were reclining in her lap. Betsy's olive complexion came near serving her a bad turn at this juncture, for one of the rescuing party coming suddenly upon her mistook her for an Indian, and was about to knock her brains out with the butt of his rifle when a friendly hand intervened and saved the girl from meeting her death just at the moment when she saw liberty within her reach.

The fathers and gallants carried their loved ones home in triumph, and this romance of real life in Kentucky a century ago would not be completed without the information that the dreams of love and happiness that were so cruelly disturbed were subsequently all realized. Brave Betsy Callaway became Mrs. Samuel Henderson, and lived to tell the story of her capture to her children and her children's children. Little Fanny became Mrs. John Holder, and Flanders Callaway took to his home Miss Jemima Boone, and thus cemented the friendly ties of the Boones and Callaways. It is a long time ago, nigh on to a hundred years; and all the actors in the romance have long since departed, but their memory is green with many of us yet, and we can all well afford to give a few thoughts to the event that marked their characters and the times in which they lived and loved.—*Louisville Courier.*

A blind man had been sitting one day and pleasantly chatting with some visitors for an hour, when one of them wished the company good morning, and left the room. "What white teeth that lady has," said the sarcastic blind man. "How can you possibly tell that?" said a friend. "Because," was the ready answer, "for the last half hour she has done nothing but laugh."

A Terrible Story.

One of the most revolting scenes recorded in the annals of modern executions took place on the 15th of May in the Russian city of Mohileff. Six months before an altercation had occurred at the dinner table of the Hotel de l'Europe, in the same place, between two officers of the second regiment of the Imperial Foot Guards—Colonel Rampos Sojinok and Lieutenant Ibalos Prizzik. The latter, it appears, was engaged to be married to the daughter of the landlord of the above mentioned hotel, Anna Mirasky. He was fondly attached to the handsome girl, and looked upon all attempts on the part of his comrades to flirt with her with undisguised jealousy. On the 3d of December, 1874, Colonel Sojinok had drank considerably before going to dinner. At the table he offered loudly to bet that, for the sum of $10,000, Anna Mirasky would sell herself. Lieutenant Prizzik, her affianced lover, was not present, but a note which the girl immediately addressed him brought him in a few minutes to the spot. No sooner had he heard what the colonel had said about Anna than he seized a cane and administered a terrible castigation to the foul-mouthed scoundrel. The colonel tried to parry the blows, but the lieutenant did not cease belaboring him until his face presented a sickening appearance. It was one mass of bruises. The nose of the colonel was broken and his front teeth were knocked out. The cries of the chastised officer brought the police to the spot. Prizzik was arrested and taken to the military prison. Next day he was courtmartialed by a military commission, consisting exclusively of friends of Colonel Sojinok. The trial lasted two hours, at the end of which the president of the court said to Prizzik: "The court unanimously finds you guilty. It sentences you to be ignominiously expelled from the army, and then suffer death by powder and lead."

From this sentence the doomed man appealed to the Czar. Anna Mirasky, his *fiancee*, went herself to St. Petersburg, and threw herself on her knees before the Emperor Alexander II. The latter was deeply moved by the tearful appeals of the unfortunate girl, and he promised to take the case into careful consideration. Over five weary months passed, during which time Prizzik, loaded with chains, languished in jail. On the 14th of May, at length, the military governor of Mohileff received orders to have Prizzik executed. At daybreak on the following morning the doomed lover was led out. Two burly corporals immediately fell upon him and tore his uniform from his back. Then they repeatedly struck him and spit in his face. Staggering under the blows, he was tied to the stake and the death warrant was read to him. He cursed the Czar loudly for his injustice, but the roll of drums drowned his voice. Six soldiers were drawn up in line before him. They fired three volleys at him, but not a bullet hit him. Such an ordeal was too much for the nerves of the poor young fellow. He begged piteously that an end might be put to his anguish. The fourth and fifth volleys resulted in his receiving seven wounds. He was still conscious, and writhing in indescribable agony. Then a corporal ran up to him, and, putting his musket against his temple, blew out his brains. It was loudly asserted in Mohileff that the first two volleys were fired with blank cartridges in order to prolong the prisoner's agony.

A Pawnbroker's Shop.

The interior of a pawnbroker's shop is a curiosity. Here every article on which a few pence can be borrowed may be found; for a penniless family, whether reckless or not, would pawn almost anything that is uneatable rather than go without food. And it has been observed as a fact, that when poor persons buy cheap articles at these places, they often cast an inquiring glance at the pledgeable quality of the thing purchased, as if making a mental calculation how much they could borrow on it if necessity arose. Within these establishments, and generally entered by a doorway distinct from that which enters into the shop proper, is an arrangement known to very few except those who are in the unpleasant predicament of requiring a loan. A number of boxes or recesses open from a dark passage to the front of a counter at the back of the shop. These recesses are a concession to pride, a homage to honest poverty, a recognition of the fact that persons do not wish their pawnings to be known to the world. The customers quietly take their places, each in a recess or box, and wait their turn to be served. They bring with them the articles that are to be left in pledge for the money obtained on loan. What a medley it is! Almost everything portable (if not perishable) is regarded as a fish to be caught in their net. The neat merino gown and the glossy hat that came forth in due from last Sunday; the little girl's hat and feather that will not be wanted till next Sunday; the umbrella that can be spared because there is just now no rain, or the parasol because there is just now no bright sunshine; the greatcoat or the thick shawl when the weather is warm; the silver watch (a chain may dangle over the waistcoat, even though there be no watch in the pocket); the carpenter's plane, the glazier's diamond, the picture over the mantelpiece, the blanket, the best teapot, the insignia of some smart fellows—nothing comes amiss. Many of the articles proffered to the pawnbroker are familiar acquaintances of his; he has had them often before in his care. Many are obviously made expressly for pawning, without any intention of redeeming them; and many look doubtful or are offered by doubtful-looking persons.

Ditto.

A bashful and not over-educated fellow went to see his girl the other night, and as he started away he put his arm around her and whispered in her ear, "Dearest, I love;" and she responded sweetly, "Ditto," meaning, of course, a reciprocation of his tender passion. The young man could not find "ditto" in his vocabulary, and asked his father the next day, as they were hoeing cabbage, what it meant. The old gent rested a moment on his hoe, and pointed to the cabbage in front of him with the remark: "You see that cabbage?" "Yes," responded the youth. "And you see the next one there?" "Yes." "Well, that is called 'ditto.'" "Darn her!" exclaimed the impetuous youth, "she called me a cabbage head."

An insect, believed to be a species of cochineal, and found in Grass valley, is described to the San Francisco Microscopical Society as of possible commercial value as a producer of dye. The insect is also thought to be new to science.

Items of Interest.

A thing never lost but often found—A verdict.

The New Orleans "Press Club" has passed resolutions against treating.

A Spencer (Ind.) farmer set out an acre of mullein by mistake for tobacco.

Twenty pounds and two ounces is exactly what a Springfield baby weighed just after birth.

Spain is referred to as a nation capable of doing the most fighting with the least results.

When a man is ready to go where duty calls, he should go home, if nothing more serious offers.

A man said his son had a well-stored mind, but the neighbors never could find where he stored it.

The marriage of a white man to a negro woman nearly incited the people of Sheffield, Mass., to a riot.

Gen. Bidwell says that raisin making with native grapes is an industry worth $500,000 annually to California.

An excursion party of Boston custom house officials ate the clam chowder out of a kettle, and found an old mop at the bottom.

In Italy an idea is current that the United States have abolished paper money, and are swimming in gold and silver.

In Baltimore any drummer for a wholesale house who does not call himself "colonel" or "major" isn't considered much of a drummer.

He was scalded to death from a boiler explosion, and on his tombstone they chiseled: "Sacred to the memory of our 'steamed friend."

Do you sympathize with the Icelanders? If so, direct your contributions to Kikyklechtenklikricoptzorf, Iceland, and he will distribute them.

There isn't a house to rent in New Harmony, Colorado. In fact, there is only one house there, and the family numbers twelve persons.

How to tell a good horse—Stand in front of his shoulder and pull his head down gently till his ear is at the level of your lips. Then tell him.

The Emperors of Austria and Russia kissed each other lately when they met at Eger, which is described as a horrid little railway station in Bohemia.

The ladies of Savannah, Ga., have formed a society which prohibits any member purchasing wearing apparel which shall exceed twenty-five cents a yard.

They tell in Chicago of a rat that got into a bird cage, ate the bird, and was so distended by the repast that he couldn't squeeze out again between the wires.

Two rival belles met at a fancy ball last winter. "How well you look under candle light!" exclaimed one. "And how charming you are in the dark!" said the other.

Combats between rats and rattlesnakes furnish popular amusements in Nevada, and the ophidian is said to be usually worsted, notwithstanding the odds of two syllables in his favor.

An Illinois girl refused to be engaged until her lover first insured his life in her favor, and then traveled two years abroad to improve his manners. "If he survives," she sighed, "I shall keep my engagement."

Norwich, Conn., boasts a phenomenal hackman, who, when a lady paid him a dollar for his services, and inadvertently folded up a two-dollar bill with it, hunted her up the next day, and returned the money.

The Cuban ladies at Saratoga have a penchant for bright colors, and wear diamonds more remarkable for their size than brilliancy, while the gentleman see how many cigarettes they can smoke within a given time.

Three old women and a lame man constitute a debating society at Dubuque. The three old women live together, and their chickens scratched up the lame man's garden. The debate is held across the line fence.

Just before marrying an old man for his money, a Louisville girl called her father aside and throwing herself upon his neck exclaimed amid smiles and tears: "Oh, father! Your poor, miserable daughter will have a new bonnet every week."

W. Brunson, of Perry, Ga., has extracted from his tongue an entire tooth near an inch long. He received a pistol shot more than nine months ago, by which the tooth was torn from the gum and firmly imbeded in the muscles of the tongue.

The canker worms are making such ravages on the New Haven elms that the city council has instructed the road commissioners to girdle the trees with lead troughs filled with oil. Over these the female grubs cannot pass, and thus eggs will not be laid again this fall.

Two of the largest manufacturing firms in Pittsburgh have purchased one of the large gas wells in Butler county, Pa., and propose to demonstrate the practibility of bringing the gas to the city without the loss of inflammable power. The distance is about eighteen miles.

The oldest convict in the Ohio penitentiary is dead. He had been an inmate thirty eight years, under a life sentence, literally carried out. He went there comparatively young. Nearly all his adult life, reaching through two generations, was spent in rigorous confinement. His offense was murder in a paroxysm of passion.

The Paterson *Guardian* says that a neighboring farmer recklessly ventures the following challenge: I will bet $42.25 that my hired man can take longer to get to the corn field, get back to dinner quicker, eat more, do less, and bear down harder on a panel of fence than any other hired man within ten miles of the city hall of Paterson.

That was a rather touching allusion to a deceased spouse, made recently by a man, who came to the village store to purchase things. "Can't I show you anything else to day?" politely asked the clerk. "No, I reckon not," replied the sad looking customer, "I lost two horses and my wife last fall, and I feel putty poor. Good span of horses, too."

A Fall River man successfully raises water lilies. In his yard he sunk in the ground the half of an old cask, the bottom of which he covered with peat and swamp mud, and then filled it with water. Early in spring he placed several water lily roots among the earth at the bottom of his artificial pond, and now he has a number of pure white flowers daily unfolding their petals and greeting the senses with their beauty and fragrance.

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, AUG. 6, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

INTERVENTION IN CUBAN AFFAIRS—MUTTERINGS OF DAME RUMOR.

WASHINGTON, July 30th, 1875.

We were sitting within the Court of Menger's Hotel, in San Antonio, beneath the shades of fragrant azalias, and the glimmer of a twilight such as only the skies of Western Texas can afford, to charm the senses, and lull the mind to quiet and sweet forgetfulness, puffing our cigarettes, and sipping our smuggled *maraschine*, to the soft tinkling melody of a guitar whose soothing strains came thro' the latticed window of a balcony above us, quiet and soothing, such as only the fingers of a swarthy Senorita can produce in superlative perfection. We, that is, R—— and myself, were grumbling at our forced inactivity, deploring our fate and sighing "for fresh fields and pastures new." Poor R——, *his* desires were gratified, for a week later saw him at the head of his company en-route for the distant frontier, and a later mail brought us the tidings of an Indian skirmish on the Pecas and Lieut. R—— shot through the breast by a poisoned arrow. He had reached "the happy hunting grounds" and had "changed station"—let us hope for the better. In the midst of our musing we were joined by Governor Hamilton—"Old Jack Hamilton" as everybody knew him best, and as every one called him, for every one *did* know him, and with all his failings, he was a favorite with everybody and everywhere. After the usual greetings and a cordial invitation to join us, the Governor leaning his well fed anatomy back in his chair and striking a comico-tragic attitude broke forth, "Young men, I know you are both young, very romantic, adventurous, not over and above ambitious, impecunious—of course, deep in debt I'll warrant, and anxious to roll in order that you may gather no moss. Now take the advice of an experienced veteran who "superfluous lags" and go to—Cuba. There's adventure for you, there's romance, there glory awaits you, freedom calls and humanity implores. Poor bleeding Cuba, luxurious in her poverty, magnificent and glorious in the depths of her misery, a beggar at our very doors, and an existing reminder of the cowardice and craven spirit of our American manhood. Go and join the patriot ranks and partake of the glory and freedom, which sooner or later, with or without you, will come to her. You need not look for recognition by our Government, for the present, that will come in the end; will come when the Republican party is thrown upon its last resource, when the Administration will dare to risk the minimum of doubtful policy to secure the maximum of popularity. Take my word for it—for I may not live to see the consummation—when the present party in power encounters a waning of its popularity, when the opposition is increasing, when the coming elections are doubtful, and disaster is in the air—then, and not till then, need you look for recognition. For recognition by the United States means freedom for Cuba. Enough, I have done—waiter! remove the debris, and replenish the board. Let the band play while his majesty drinks to the gem of the Antilles." Ah! Governor, your words were prophetic, for you too are numbered among those who have gone before; have solved the mystery of existence, and if true to your habits of earth, have joined the hosts of Bacchus "in the halls of high Olympus." The waning has come of popularity, the opposition has increased. the coming elections are more than doubtful, and disaster is in the political air. To be sure the prospect is prightening and victory more than probable, but the sum of your prophecy is imminent. Be this the moral to adorn our tale, the long preamble of recollections which brings us to the subject matter of our weekly scribbling—the imminent probability of some official action in behalf of Cuba.

That a prominent object of the sudden appearance of the President in town, last week, and the immediate calling together of the Cabinet at Williard's, was consultation growing out of late developments in Cuban affairs, is now generally accepted. The result of the meeting is of course all conjecture, and any ideas based upon such presumption would be premature. Still the idea of imminent intervention as an Administration measure is gaining ground and the Western press particularly is seriously discussing the question and urging positive action. A local administration paper of this city, which has the reputation, whether correct or not, we cannot say, of speaking by high authority, came out the other morning with a double-leaded leader, headed "Shall Cuba be Free?" which has attracted much attention throughout the country. The article appears to be advanced more as a feeler than anything else, and with a view to a general discussion of the wisdom of a change in the policy of the administration "from one of inert sympathy and strict neutrality to one of comparative and natural fraternization with the Patriots." Nothing is more certain than that such action would be received with enthusiasm by the country, and such general approbation and active support as would render the measure and its instigators overwhelmingly popular. The struggle for the Independence of Cuba has now been waged for nearly seven years, and it is a matter of undeniable fact that the Patriots are now in possession of the greater part of the island. Step by step they have advanced from a little fastness in the mountains of the interior, absorbing the most fertile and luxurious sections, capturing a town here and there, until as the article in question remarks, "the Spanish authority simply extends around and about them like the fragile shell of an egg, liable at any time to be broken." Where captures of the insurgents have been made by the Spaniards, summary execution has followed; where the knowledge of extended sympathy has been ascertained or suspected, or active assistance of sympathizers intercepted, assassination, sequestration and destruction of the property of neutrals has been the policy of the Spanish rulers. Intervention on the score of *humanity* is undoubtedly politic.

The slave policy of the Spanish Government is still continued, notwithstanding solemn promises and unconditional pledges, broken and persistently unfulfilled and evaded; slaves taken in arms have been murdered; free negroes have been enslaved and their property seized by the government; Chinese coolies have been held to slavery and their departure from the island forbidden. The abolition of slavery so often promised has not even been attempted, and through the excessive duties upon American products and manufactures, and the excessive income tax upon American houses, doing business with and on the island, free America has been compelled to contribute to the perpetuation of slavery at her very doors. Clearly intervention on the score of *freedom* is both politic and a duty.

Notwithstanding the solemn agreement and treaty stipulations between the two governments, the embargoes upon the estates of American citizens are still continued and their restraint extended. The influence of American merchants and planters has been contracted and their business obstructed, if not broken up entirely. The payment of adjudged indebtedness to American citizens, for injury to property and seizure of estates has been intentionally procrostinated and in some cases repudiated. The unjust and discriminating port and custom duties are not only unprecedented but insulting to our national trade policy. Beyond all this our diplomatic intercourse with Spain has been constantly delayed, and evasion of important pledges and payments has become a matter of notoriety in diplomatic circles, and of social conversation and newspaper gossip throughout Europe. Beyond question, intervention on the score of *national honor*, is politic and a public duty. Discussion of the subject, even in the event of non-action, can do no harm, while in the event of non-intervention on the part of the administration the Democratic House of the next Congress will be quick to their own interests, and construct from such inapathy, a tower of objective strength for the coming campaign. The matter will be a political issue of the near future and political leaders are not going to lose sight of their opportunity, particularly when the enthusiasm created by the Virginius affair, has shown them its popularity. We have endeavored to give you the gist of the article in question, the deductions are, of course, our own. CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE FIRE ENGINE TRIAL at the approaching fair of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will be one of the most interesting events of that character which has ever taken place in this vicinity, as the number of premiums offered will present an inducement to the firemen which must draw a goodly array of companies from abroad. The whole amount of premium offered is $550, divided as follows:—$200 to first; $125 to second; $70 to third; $50 to fourth; $30 to fifth; $25 to sixth; $20 to seventh; $15 to eight; $10 to ninth. *Entrance fee* $10. All Companies taking part in the above named trial to be governed by the following Rules and Regulations:

1st. All Engines to be classed the same; the number of men in no case limited.

2d. Companies to furnish their own Hose.

3d. Each Engine will draft its own water and play through 250 feet of Hose, using such nozzle as the Company may select.

4th. Officers in charge must have their Companies ready at call.

5th. Each Company will be allowed 15 minutes from the firing of the gun, to get ready, play and vacate, (unless some unavoidable accident occurs,) bursting of the Hose not to be considered an accident.

6th. Time of setting, and the expiration of the same, to be signalled by the discharging of a gun from the Judges' Stand, and all Companies must conform strictly to time.

7th. The Judges will decide every question that may arise during the play, and their decision will be final. They will report from the Judges' Stand immediately after the trial closes.

8th. The Committee will pay the Prizes immediately after the announcement by the Judges.

9th. Positions will be drawn by the Committee, and given to the Companies on the morning of the trial.

OAK BLUFFS.—About 3000 persons assembled under the tabernacle tent of the Methodist camp ground at Martha's Vineyard last Sunday, it being the first gathering of the season under its canopy. The services were opened by Rev. Dr. Lorrimer, of the Temple (Baptist) Church, Boston, several Methodist clergymen being present. At the Baptist tabernacle on the Highlands, Mr. Washburn, of East Weymouth, has completed his work of erecting the seats, with a platform calculated to accommodate fifty or more clergymen. The camp-meeting services at this place will open the 15th inst.

It is estimated that there are about 7000 visiters and residents already at the Bluffs and Highlands.

The beautiful drawing-room cars which the enterprising management of the Old Colony R. R. Co. has placed upon the Woods Hole route, have proved a great attraction to travellers en route for the Vineyard, and will give a renewed impetus to the tide of visiters to this popular and interesting resort.

ACCIDENTS.—Saturday afternoon, a ltittle son of John Delano, East Braintree, fell some eight feet, striking on the side of the head, producing a severe concussion of the brain, but as yet nothing more serious.

Later in the day, one of the laborers employed upon the Catholic Church while standing near the building was struck upon the top of the head by a brick which felll from the top of the tower. Although the scalp was laid open some three inches the skull was not fractured; something remarkable considering the distance and weight of the brick.

Tuesday afternoon, a lad named White, carelessly attemped to cross the street in front of one of Mr. Wilkin's high steppers, and was knocked down, sustaining an ugly although not dangerous wound of the scalp. Mr. Wilkins, with his characteristic generosity, conveyed the boy to medical aid, and ordered all expense charged to him.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS, for the Boston Hospitals, may be sent next Wednesday evening, to the house of Miss Emma Sherman, Prospect Street.

South Weymouth.

Our enterprising townsman, Elbridge Nash, Esq., has leased a part of the building owned by J. S. Fogg, Esq., on the corner of Pleasant and Columbian St., and will open a first class druggist and apothecary store. May the enterprise prove a profitable one for him.

Mr. F. B. Gamwell, the popular teacher of the south branch of our High School, for a long term of years, and who resigned his position to accept the position of Principal of the Oakland Academy, Oakland, California, is spending a short season among his numerous friends at South Weymouth. While the offer made Mr. Gamwell, by the officers of the Oakland Academy, was a very liberal one, he found upon entering his duties, many unpleasant things that rendered the situation very undesirable, and after a short time he relinquished it, and went to Tamar City, Iowa, where his family now are. Few men have the deeper respect of the community, and many an eye overflowed, as he stood before the Sabbath School, Sunday morning, (Second Congregational) in which he had been many years a teacher, and spoke of the past, and his love for the Church and School. There are few nobler men, and the highest encomium was the one often made as they applied to him the remark of Christ in regard to Nathaniel, "Behold an Israelite in whom is no guile."

Rev. Anson Tinker, formerly a member of our High School, and now pastor of a church in Auburn, Me., with a salary of $2500, is spending his vacation with his family, at the residence of his wife's father, Jairus White, Esq., of South Weymouth. His former classmates will be glad to learn that he has thus early entered upon a stage of such extended influence.

A woodpecker having a desire to examine the interior of Agricultural Hall, and not possessing a key, pecked a hole through the end of the building, where he enters and departs at pleasure. Perhaps he may contribute to the collection of stuffed birds at our next show.

A tramp entered the dwelling of Robert C. Weston, a few days since, and on departing took with him a coat which was hanging in the entry. The coat was somewhat worn, but it serves as a caution not to allow one of this fraternity inside our dwellings.

We understand the Ice Company at Great Pond are finding moderate sales for their stock, and expect to have to carry over part of their ice. It is a significant fact that this company utterly disregarded the Sabbath while securing their crop. "Thou shalt keep my Sabbaths and reverence my sanctuaries," applies to corporations as well as individuals. R.

Braintree.

The Sabbath School connected with the First Parish under the superintendence of Dea. J. Ward Childs, made their annual excursion to Nantasket Beach, on Wednesday, the 28th ult. The party took the cars at the Braintree depot for Boston, thence, down the harbor in the Steamer Rose Standish, to the beach. The company numbered upward of 200.

Our business men and many others, with their families, are enjoying themselves at the seaside, snuffing the cool breezes from the ocean and with hook and line, sport with the finny tribe. This is right; every man of business should do likewise.

The Braintree Brass Band, under direction of their popular leader, Prof. Alonzo Bond, made an excursion to Oakland Beach, R. I., on Friday, July 30th. Their route was over the O. C. Railway to Boston, thence by rail to Providence, where they took the Steamer for the Beach. Eleven other Bands were present and played for two prizes. The first was taken by the Braintree Band, and consisted of an elegant ebony baton, richly mounted with gold at each end, with a band of solid silver around the middle. This prize, we learn, was awarded by the Steamboat Co., owning the boats which ply between Providence and Oakland Beach.

We repeat the statement made a few weeks since, that the village of South Braintree needs a clock and watchmaker, brick and stone mason, a tailor, and furniture dealer. We do not mean to say these tradesmen would immediately become wealthy by the fruit of their labors, but we believe the steady increase of the population will warrant a trial, and we have but little doubt the right men, patient industrious and persevering, will succeed.

Rev. Mr. Emerson, of the First Church, will take his summer vacation this week, and will be absent until September. The pulpit will be supplied in his absence.

The pulpit of the Methodist Church will be vacated after next Sabbath, until the first of September. E.

EAST BRAINTREE.—On Tuesday evening, the Union Fire Engine Company, No. 1, held their regular monthly meeting in the hall of the engine house. There was a full attendance of the members. The business which engaged the attention of the meeting was strictly of importance to the members of the company and to no one else.

CRICKET.—On Saturday afternoon, our cricket players were out for practise. We understand that there is a match almost arranged between an Andover Club, and ours, which is to come off on an early day. It is expected that there will be some good playing when the contest takes place.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—We, in common with a great many others, were delighted to observe among the worshipers on Sunday last, the Rev. A. A. Ellsworth of Waterloo, Iowa. But we were very much disappointed and we have the very best reason for saying that this feeling was shared by the most intelligent portion of the parish, that Mr. Ellsworth did not conduct any part of the service. There are young, intelligent men that belong to the parish and who sat under Mr. Ellsworth's ministry, who actually cherish his memory while amongst us. Such being the case, to those the disappointment was very great. MAC.

BRAINTREE, Aug. 2d, 1875.

Mr. Editor:—Noticing the absence of any report of the last meeting of the Braintree Temperance Union, in your last issue, and thinking that it might be of interest to some of your readers I send you a short one. Do as you think best with it.

The meeting was held in Lyceum Hall, on the last Sabbath evening in July.

The President being absent, Vice President Fernald took the chair. After reading of the scriptures, by the presiding officer, and prayer by Rev. Mr. Crumrine, of the south parish, the following questions were announced, as the topic for the evening.

Has the church a duty to do in the temperance cause?

Is the church doing its whole duty?

After a few introductory remarks in which he requested the speakers to confine themselves, as nearly as possible, to these questions, he called on G. E. Pratt, who, in a few remarks, showing the duty of the church to be deeply interested in any work which had for its object the elevation of man, and therefore its duty to this cause, introduced the discussion.

Mr. Elias Holbrook pointed out to the young, the duty of abstaining from taking even the first glass, and their liability to become confirmed drunkards by continual sipping of inioxicating drink.

Mr. Stetson, who is connected with the Boston City Missionary Society, in a very able speech, portrayed the effects of rum as shown by the reports of the missionaries of that society. That rum is the greatest obstacle to their work. That it is the duty of the church to do all it can to remove this evil from the land, founding it upon the decision of St. Paul, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world stands." No words can do justice to Mr. Stetson's speech, or its effect upon the audience.

Rev. Mr Crumrine, in a ten minute speech, very plainly pointed out the duty of the church, to be the leader, in this, as well as all reforms, having the elevation of man for their object. The duty of ministers to preach it until no member of the church will even vote for a man whose voice and vote will not at all times and in all places, be found upon the side of total abstinence, until the public sentiment is so raised that the tone of our Legislators shall strike a higher moral key upon this question.

Mr. Sherman, thought judgment ought to begin at the house of God. The church should cast out those ministers who advocate wine drinking.

The exercises were interspersed with excellent singing.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. C.

These meetings are held on the last Sabbath evening of each month. G.

DISTRICT COURT.—Margaret Brosnihan, of Weymouth, for selling liquor without a license, was found guilty and fined $200 and costs, from which sentence she appealed to the Superior Court.

Thomas B. Platts, of Randolph, for being a vagabond, and Patrick Lines, of Weymouth, for being drunk a second time, sent to House of Correction for three months.

Mary L. Hayes, of Dedham, for the larceny of certain property belonging to Hon. Edward Avery and Cranmore N. Wallace of Braintree, was held in the sum of $1000 for trial in September next, at Dedham.

Catharine Rowell, of Quincy, was fined $50 and costs, from which sentence she appealed.

REDIVIVUS.—The papers were filled last Tuesday with particulars of the announcement of a reopening of the great scandal trial of Beecher vs. Tilton, the case to come on the September calendar. The New York Herald reporters have interviewed the opposing counsel, of whom Judge Morris says, "At present the case stands, simply as though it had never been argued before a jury, and the papers we have served on Messrs. Shearman and Sterling, as the legal representatives of Mr. Beecher, were simply the ordinary notices given in any cause of action that was placed on the calendar. The case of Tilton vs. Beecher is still undecided and remains on the list of causes to be tried, for the reason that there has been no decision in the case. With regard to the question of damages I can only say that the amount (100,000) as stated in the original papers, remains the same; but whether any steps will be taken to bring the case to trial without any such question being involved I decline to say. The issue which we propose to try in the present instance is whether Henry Ward Beecher committed adultery with Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton. We have had enough of trying outside collateral matters, and this time we want to confine the trial to the main issue of fact. There is no reason that I can see why the whole proceedings should occupy more than ten days or a fortnight at the outside. There is some testimony of the greatest importance which we shall introduce in the trial, which was not brought to the notice of the jury in the late proceedings, and which will materially alter the complexion of the whole affair.

Gen. Tracy, of the counsel for Beecher, was interviewed by another reporter, and when asked, what course he thought the counsel for defence would take, and would the case be contested as before, replied, Of course, you may take that for granted. Undoubtedly, the defence will adopt the same tactics as at the beginning of the other trial. What arrangements will be made with reference to the employment of counsel I am unable to say. Mr. Shearman is in Europe, as you know, and I cannot tell whether Messrs. Evarts and Porter are to be engaged in the contest again.

REPORTER—What, in your opinion, will be the duration of the new trial?

General TRACY—That is a difficult question to answer. You can rest assured that it will not be very brief. Experience teaches us that.

General Tracy said he had no personal opinions to express upon the subject. Beyond surprise, he did not manifest any emotion upon learning of the proceedings that have been instituted.

[For the Gazette.]

Ancient Family Record.

MICAETH PRATT,

Freeman 1640, died 1673. Wife Elisabeth; children Joseph 1639; Matthew, John, Elisabeth 1638, who married Wm. Chard 1656; Thomas, Samuel, Mary, married Thomas White; Sarah, married John Richards.

MATTHEW PRATT, JR., (2)

Wife Sarah, daughter of Enoch Hunt, (1) married 1661. She was deaf and dumb, and he was deaf and almost lost speech. He removed to Boston during King Philip's war, but afterward returned to Weymouth, where he died 1713, aged 85; his widow died 1729. Their children, part of whom were born in Boston, were Matthew, 1665; Mary, 1667, married —— Allen; William, 1673; Dorothy, married John Whitman; Samuel, 1676; Ann, 1682 married Samuel White about 1700; Susanna, 1684, married Thomas Porter.

MATTHEW PRATT, JR., (3) son of Matthew (2) married Susanna Porter;—had one daughter Mary, 1699, who married Rev. Sam Brown, of Abington, 1719.

WILLIAM PRATT (3) son of Matthew (2). Wife Hannah. He died in 1714, and his widow married Thomas Randall, of Norton, 1719. Children were Samuel, 1702; William, 1703; Joshua, 1705; James, 1713; James again, 1714.

JOSEPH PRATT (2) son of Micaeth, born 1637, died 1710. Married Sarah Judkins, of Boston, 1662, who died 1725, aged 88. Children were Sarah, 1664, married Aaron Pratt, of Hingham; Joseph, 1666; John 1668; William, Ephraim, Hannah, married —— Hines; Samuel, Experience, married —— Battles.

EPHRAIM (3) of Joseph (2); wife Phœbe (Beal). She died 1736. Children, Ephraim, 1698; Phœbe, 1700, married Zech Shaw, 1718; Joseph, 1702; John, 1705; Mary, 1711.

JOSEPH (3) of Joseph (2); first wife Sarah ——; second wife widow Ann Richards, 1721. He removed to Bridgewater, where he died 1765, very old, and his widow died next year. His children were Joseph, Nathaniel, Benjamin, Solomon, David, 1699, Samuel, Sarah and probably others.

JOHN PRATT (2) son of Micaeth, married Mary, daughter of John Whitman, 1656. I cannot find that they had any children; he was often constable and an important man in town; he died 1716, and left a Will, in which he names wife Mary, nephew Lieut. John Pratt, nephew Dea. Thomas Pratt, Ebenezer Pratt, and kinswoman Mary Dyer.

THOMAS PRATT, (2) of Micaeth (1), wife Lydia. He died 1676. The record of settlement of estate says "Inventory of estate of Sergeant Thomas Pratt (who was slain by Indians April 19th, 1676) by Edward Bates and John Kingman." His children were William, born 1659; John, Sarah, Hepsibah married Ephraim Frost; Abigail, Thomas, and perhaps Micah.

WILLIAM PRATT, (3) of Thomas, (2) first wife Elis Baker of Dorchester; second wife Experience (King) about 1690. He went from Weymouth to Dorchester, thence to South Carolina, on some kind of a mission, but was in Weymouth in 1695, and in 1705 removed to Abington, thence to Berkley, when he died. His children were Thankful, born 1683, married Dan Axtell, of Abington, 1702. (Axtell sold his farm to Sam Porter (3) in 1712, and removed to Berkley;) Joanna, 1692; William, 1695; Isaac, 1699; Experience, 1702; Ann, 1705.

SAMUEL, (2) of Micaeth (1), freeman, 1666, died 1679. Married Hannah, daughter of Dea. John Rogers, 1660. She died 1721, aged 77. Their children were Judah, 1661; Hannah, 1665, married Eb. Shaw, 1699; Mary, 1668; Samuel, 1670; Experience, 1673; Martha, 1675; John, Ebenezer.

Ebenezer (3,) of Samuel (2,) wife Martha; children, Ebenezer, 1702; Ann, 1704; Mary, 1706; Joseph, 1707; Sarah, 1708; Samuel, 1712. Wife died 1720, and he married again widow Waitstill Washburn, of Bridgewater, same year.

JOHN (3,) son of John (2,) wife Mary; children, Samuel, 1686; John, 1692; John, 1696; Nathaniel, 1702, who married Elis, daughter of Robert Whitcomb, of Scituate, in 1724.

SAMUEL PRATT; wife Hannah; children Samuel, 1705; Daniel, 1707; Hannah, 1710, married Ben Vining, 1732; John, 1713. Wife died, and he married again, Abagail Humphrey, 1719, daughter of Sam Humphrey (3) and had Abagail, 1720; Samuel, 1722; Tabitha, 1725; Matthew, 1726; Sarah, 1729.

I give a copy of Will of Micaeth.

J. W. P.

Macute Pratt, of Waymoth, being in health of bodie and having a competnt use of his understanding and memory doe make this to be his last will and testament as folloe and saith.

First, I doe and bequeath my Soule to God, that gave it, and after my decease, my body to be deacently buried and all my debts honestly payd, and then all my worldly goods I dispose of thus:

I doe give to my loving wife Elisabeth Pratt, all my whole estate, real and personal, except that which is hearafter exprest, that is, for her naturall life.

I doe give to my sonn Thomas Pratt, after my wives decease, these parsells of land as folloe: four acres of land that did belong to Shaws house and my share of land that I bought of James Nash and that fifteen acres I bought of Deacon John Rogers; and I doe give him that little island in the fresh pond; and I doe give him ten acres in the Cedar Swamp Plaine, which was a part of my great lott; and I doe give him my share in the two acres and half of salt marsh at Hollie upon the condition he shall pay to my daughter Chard, at my wives decease four pounds. I doe give to my sonn Mathew Pratt, at my wives decease, these parsells of house and land as folloe my now dwelling house with all my housing and all my orchards, and my land adjoining twenty acres, be it more or less. An I doe give him ten acres in the Cedar Swamp Plaine which is alsoe a part of my great lott provided he pay to my daughter Chard, or her assignes, three pounds at my wives decease.

I doe give to my sonn John Pratt one ewe and lamb.

I doe give to my sonn Samuell Pratt, twelve acres of land neare his house, four acres of it was William Brandems, and eight acres of it was John Gurneyes and when he hath fenct it out as far as it is pasture, he shall have it, and not before. And I doe give him one acre of salt marsh by John Pratt's house at my decease. And I doe give him that pt of my comon lott, laid out to me at Smelt Brook. An I doe give him my two acres of Swamp lott, whear it is in the woods. An he shall have one cow instead of that spot I thought he should have in my orchard.

I doe give to my sonn Joseph Pratt, that lott that was first Edward Bennetts, at the pond, twenty acres be it more or less.

I doe give to my daughter Chard seaven pound sterling in good pay at my wives decease, which is to be paid by Thomas Pratt and Matthew Pratt as above is expressed. And I doe give to her daughter Johanah Chard, my best bed and coverlid, at my wives decease.

I doe give to my daughter White, after my wives decease, all that pr sell of land that I have in Wearieland, which is of marsh and upland about three or four acres, which is all except that which is above given to my sonn Thomas Pratt. And I doe give her two ewes at my decease.

I doe give to Thomas Pratt's sonn William Pratt, that half mare with her increase that is between Thomas Pratt and myself to be divided at my decease.

I doe give to my sonn Thomas Pratt's daughter Sarah, five pound at my wives decease.

I doe apoint my loving wife to be my sole exequitrix, to fullfill all this, my last will, and to have full power to improve my whole estate for her life, and at her decease to give what she leafe to my children, and their children, as she shall then please.

I doe desier the Reverend Pastor, Mr. Samuell Torrey and my kinsman Elder Edward Bate and my sonn Thomas Pratt to be the overseers to se that this, my last will, be in all points fulfiled. I doe alsoe commit full Power into the hands of these overseers to sell or dispose of any thing that I have left to my wife, if she shall have need of it, for her comfortable livelihood, but not otherwise to despose of any land, but as above expressed, and heareunto, I have set my hand and seale the twenty-fifth of March 1672. The word "Real" in the fourth line was entred before sealing, and the twenty-sixt line was blotted out before sealing.

MACUTH PRATT. (SEAL)

Signed, sealed, in the presence of us, } EDWARD BATE, THOMAS DYER.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Otis Smith, of Weymouth Landing, was struck with an apoplectic stroke on Thursday morning, and died in the afternoon. He was in his usual health up to the day of his illness. Drs. Forsaith and Tinkham were immediately called, and did all in their power to alleviate his sufferings, but without avail.

Coroner G. W. White, Jr., of Weymouth, viewed the body of a man found off Cohasset last Monday, and deemed an inquest unnecessary.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in Weymouth Post Office, Aug. 5, 1875.

W. F. Berry, Elisha Brown, H. P. Cushing, James W. Cole, Mrs. L. Mann Child, Mrs. Jennie Cushing Mr. Garrie Cob, Laura Grant, Mrs. Martha N. Hunt, Mr. John Hogan, P. F. Lee, Mrs. Mary McPhail, Jessie Shaw, Mrs. H. Shaw, Mrs. Harriet Sheas, Nathaniel Smith, Mr. Nemiah Staples, Albert E. Smith, Mrs. Cornelius White.

New Advertisements.

Summer Amusements.

PIC-NIC PARTIES,
FAMILY PARTIES,
DANCING PARTIES,

etc., will find convenient and agreeable accommodations at

WILLOW GROVE,
WHITMAN'S POND,
WEYMOUTH.

Particular care will be taken of children accompanying parties.

☞ A DANCING PARTY will be given every THURSDAY EVENING, with good Music.

14 18 H. J. SHAW, Proprietor.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by John Curtis to Edward C. Derby, dated May 16th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Norfolk, Lib. 440, fol. 42, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on the 14th day of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Pleasant St., South Weymouth, Mass., now occupied by John Curtis and being the premises described in the said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said John Curtis, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein; subject to a mortgage of the South Weymouth Savings Bank, of five hundred dollars.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

EDWARD C. DERBY, Mortgagee.

July 28th, 1875. 14 17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of BETHIAH N. BAKER, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, widow, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the Estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said Estate are called upon to make payment to G. N. NOYES, 2d, Adm'r.

Boston, July 7th, 1875. 14 16

S. W. HOLLIS,
Insurance Agent,
WASHINGTON ST., - BRAINTREE.

☞ Agent for the Hingham Mutual Fire Insurance Co. 14 27

School Notices.

THE next term of the Public Schools of Weymouth will open on the LAST MONDAY OF AUGUST.

A second examination of candidates for admission to the High Schools will be held at the Torrey Street building, South Weymouth, on THE LAST WEDNESDAY OF AUGUST, beginning at 9 A. M. Those wishing to attend the examination must consult previously, with some one of the Committee.

A. G. LEWIS,
Sup't of Schools.

Weymouth, July 22, 1875.

Pallas
RANGE

IF you know what is for your best interest, before you purchase you will not fail to look at the above Range, as it has several

Improvements
OVER
ALL OTHER RANGES

in the market. It is either

Double or Single Oven,
High or Low Hot Closet,
Has a
Sifter Box, with Dumping Grate,
A Broiler Door,
Illuminated End and
Clinkerless Grate, with Shelf
which fits on either end, level with the top, and a
Drier for Small Clothes.

It works Quicker and Better
THAN ANY OTHER RANGE, YET MADE.

FOR SALE AT
L. Tuck's
Stove and Hardware
ESTABLISHMENT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

ICE! ICE!

THE subscribers, grateful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on their former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5,		30 cts. per 100 lbs.
"	over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25,		18 " " " "
"	under "	20 " " " "

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c. &c., promptly attended to.

SUPERIOR ICE CHESTS, of R. Loud & Sons' make, (Manufactory on Mill Street, South Weymouth,) furnished at prices from ten to twenty per cent. less than Boston rates.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, May 1, 1875.

FEATHER BEDS
RENOVATED!
BY STEAM PROCESS.

Orders sent to the Post Office, Rockland, will receive prompt attention.

D. C. HOLBROOK, Rockland, Mass

ICE! ICE! ICE!

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, will still continue to deliver Ice on his former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5.00,		30 cts. per 100 lbs.
"	over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25.00,		15 " " " "
"	under "	20 " " " "

Any customer wishing Ice before that time, by notifying me by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., promptly attended to.

ICE CHESTS. EDDY'S PATENT, furnished at manufacturer's prices.

SOLOMON LOVELL.

North Weymouth, May 1, 1875. 52 12

TEN THOUSAND

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN wanted to come and

Have their Pictures taken

BY THE FIRST OF NEXT SEPTEMBER.

But as we don't expect more than half that number, we propose to close the Gallery the first three days of every week, and keep open the last three until the first of September.

This plan will enable us to attend to

Out Door Viewing & Copying.

So all who want a Picture of their residences taken, or any Copying done, may leave their orders at the Gallery, or at my house, or send by mail.

☞ DON'T FORGET! The Gallery will be CLOSED THE FIRST THREE DAYS OF EVERY WEEK, and open the last three, until Sept.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, ARTIST,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

AYER'S
Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family physic,

CURING

COSTIVENESS, JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION DYSENTERY, FOUL STOMACH AND BREATH, HEADACHE, ERYSIPELAS, PILES, RHEUMATISM, ERUPTIONS AND SKIN DISEASES, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, TETTER, TUMORS AND SALT RHEUM, WORMS, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AS A DINNER PILL, AND PURIFYING THE BLOOD, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organ into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous disease Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed and of great benefits they have derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because milde as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.,
Practic and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALES IN MEDICINE.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH,

JULY 10, 1875.

The attention of all persons using Scales, Weights, Measures or Milk Cans for the purpose of buying or selling goods and Merchandise, is called to the following statute.

AN ACT

IN RELATION TO SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Be it enacted &c., as follows:

SECTION 1. All persons using scales, weights, measures or milk-cans, for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, should have them adjusted, sealed and recorded by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town in which they reside or have their usual place of business, and shall thereafter be responsible for the correctness and exactness of the same; provided, however, that they shall have the right to have such scales, weights, measures and milk-cans tested and adjusted at the office of the sealer of weights and measures whenever they desire to do so.

SECTION 2. The sealers of weights and measures in each city and town shall go once a year, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale, dormant or other platform balance, within said city or town that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SECTION 3. All persons using any scales, weights, measures or milk-cans for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may have the same tested and sealed by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town where they reside or have their usual place of business, at his office, whenever they desire to have it done.

SECTION 4. Whenever a complaint is made, to a sealer of weights and measures, under oath, by any person, that he has reasonable cause to believe that any scale, weight or measure used in the sale of any commodity, within the city or town, is incorrect, the said sealer shall go to the place where such scale, weight or measure is, and seal and mark the same according to the result of the test applied thereto, and if the same be incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto certifying the fact, and forbidding the use thereof until the same has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using any scales, weights or measures after a sealer of weights or measures has demanded permission to test the same, and has been refused such permission, shall be liable to the same penalties as if he had knowingly used a false scale, weight or measure.

SECTION 5. All scales, weights and measures that cannot be made to conform to the standard, shall be stamped "Condemned" or "C'D." by the sealer of weights and measures; and no person shall thereafter use the same for weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights and measures.

SECTION 6. Every sealer of weights and measures shall receive such compensation for his services as may be fixed by the city or town within which he is appointed, and no fees shall be charged for any official duty he may perform.

SECTION 7. Every city and town shall, within the first ten days of January and July in each year, advertise the several sections of this act, by publishing them in some newspaper printed in such city or town, or by posting them up in one or more public places therein.

SECTION 8. This act shall take effect upon its passage. [Approved May 6, 1870.

DENTISTRY.

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
DR. A. C. NYE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JULIA MURPHY HORGAN, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate, Greeting:

Whereas application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to MICHAEL MURPHY, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said county of Norfolk, on the third Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

10 12 J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

For Sale in Weymouth,

A GOOD COTTAGE HOUSE, with abundant room and in thorough repair, situated on Washington Street, Weymouth Landing, the lot containing over half an acre of land, with fruit trees, good well of water, etc.

For particulars apply at the Gazette office. 12 14

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.

North Weymouth, April 14, 1873.

Bankers. Notice.

WITH THE
HARDY'S
Detachable Indicator

You have *absolute protection* against compulsory, dishonest, or fraudulent access to your Vaults, by means of the Locks; while it is always in the power of the officials to open them when they desire it. Easily applied to any dial lock at moderate cost.

For full particulars, or circulars, apply to

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Notice to Ladies.

SCISSORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the best manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S
Railway Punch Manufactory,
EAST BRAINTREE.

10

W. I. JORDAN

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself

NEAR HOBART'S MILLS,
SHAW ST., EAST BRAINTREE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders for

BLACKSMITH WORK, HORSE SHOEING, CARRIAGE WORK.

etc. A share of public patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

For Sale or to Let,

A TWO STORY
DWELLING-HOUSE,

now occupied by the subscriber. This is one of the most desirable and attractive residences in this vicinity.

For full particulars apply to

CHAS. T. CRANE,
QUINCY AVENUE, EAST BRAINTREE.

Central House,
MONTGOMERY SQUARE,
Vineyard Grove, Mass.
CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
J. S. FULLER & CO., Prop'rs.
OPEN FROM JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 10TH.
10 18

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, February Term, 1875.

ALBERT F. SPEAR, LIB'T, v. RACHEL ANN SPEAR.—DIVORCE.

In the above entitled libel for divorce, it is now ordered that a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony be entered in favor of the said Albert F. Spear, for the cause of the desertion of the said Rachel Ann Spear, to be made absolute on motion, after the expiration of six months from the date of this decree, upon compliance with the terms thereof, unless sufficient cause to the contrary shall appear.

And the libellant is required to publish as soon as may be, an attested copy of this order in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed in Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, once a week, for six successive weeks; that all persons interested may, within six months, show cause, if any they have, why said decree should not be made absolute.

By the Court.

ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

May 25, 1875.

A true copy:

Attest, ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

8 13

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,

Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN. Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMECK, Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

BROOKS & MACANDREW,
House, Sign and Decorative
PAINTERS,
Commercial street, East Braintree.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING. GLAZING, GILDING, HARD WOOD FILLED AND POLISHED.

Graining a Specialty.

☞ Orders left at A. J. Bates & Co.'s Grocery Store, will be promptly attended to.

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

THE
GRAND SUCCESS

That has attended our GREAT SALE of selected Ready-Made Clothing, at 24 and 25 Dock Square thus far during the month of MAY, 1875, has been highly satisfactory, and we now have to state that the entire assortment has been re-arranged the present week, so that parents will find it very convenient to select from OVER FIFTY NEW STYLES of Boys' or Children's Suits at marvellously low figures, any size or pattern of the *lattest designs* that are in the Boston market.

We have never had so full and complete a supply in stock to chose from. We have never been able to offer such qualities of *Boys' or Men's Clothing* at the figures we can sell them to day. We never so confidently presented to the buying public our immense variety of desirable Wearing Apparel, and we never could assure such *Bargains* in Clothing as we now can!

Purchasers in the city or buyers from the country will find upon our counters a rare display of durable and seasonable

SUITS,
LIGHT OVERCOATS,
—OR—
Single Garments,

At such prices as these qualities of goods have never been offered at hitherto in New England.

And the GREAT SALE inaugurated May 1, 1875, will continue for some weeks, until this Spring Supply is cleared out.

Call and see these Goods

and satisfy yourselves before buying.

Geo. H. Richards
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE 24 AND 25

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

unkers. Notice.

WITH THE

HARDY'S

etachable Indicator

e absolute protection against compulsory, st, or fraudulent access to your Vaults, by of the Locks; while it is always in the of the officials to open them when they t. Easily applied to any dial lock at mod- st. particulars, or circulars, apply to

N HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Notice to Ladies.

ORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S
Railway Punch Manufactory,
EAST BRAINTREE.

V. I. JORDAN

ECTFULLY informs the public that he established himself

AR HOBART'S MILLS,
V ST., EAST BRAINTREE,

is prepared to fill all orders for

KSMITH WORK, HORSE
EING, CARRIAGE WORK.

hare of public patronage is solicited, and on guaranteed.

---

or Sale or to Let,

A TWO STORY

WELLING-HOUSE,

pied by the subscriber. This is one of the rable and attractive residences in this vi-

particulars apply to

CHAS. T. CRANE,
QUINCY AVENUE, EAST BRAINTREE,

---

ntral House,

MONTGOMERY SQUARE,

eyard Grove, Mass.

UCTED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

FULLER & CO., Prop'rs.

FROM JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 10TH.
10 18

---

monwealth of Massachusetts.

FOLK SS. SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT,
ebruary Term, 1875.
T F. SPEAR, LIB'T, v. RACHEL ANN
SPEAR.—DIVORCE.

above entitled libel for divorce, it is now hat a decree of divorce from the bonds of y be entered in favor of the said Albert for the cause of the desertion of the said nn Spear, to be made absolute on motion, expiration of six months from the date of e, upon compliance with the terms thereof, fficient cause to the contrary shall appear. e libellant is required to publish as soon as an attested copy of this order in the Wey- Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed in th, in said County of Norfolk, once a week, ccessive weeks; that all persons interested hin six months, show cause, if any they y said decree should not be made absolute.

By the Court.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
, 1875.
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ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
8 13

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OFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
LENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
HE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

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eo. H. Richards

DOCK 24
AND
SQUARE

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Publisher.

☞ Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the news depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth; also at South Braintree, and of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

WE understand that Supt. Kendrick of the O. C. R. R. has offered Mr. E. C. Hall, a wholesale shoe dealer of Boston a piece of land near the Cart bridge, for the erection of a large shoe factory, the size to be about forty feet wide by two hundred feet long. The people of this place ought to offer him all the advantages they can, for such an enterprise would be the means of helping the laboring class, as well as help to build up the town. Don't let this pass by like a number of other enterprises have in the past, but do your best towards bringing this about. [O. C. Bulletin.

[For the Gazette.]

THE SEA.

BY MRS. E. E. BROWN.

Oh, I love the sea! the calm, blue sea,
When it rests 'neath the summer sky;
When the golden stars of evening seem
Far down in its depths to lie;
Or when its waves in the sunlight dance,
Like a merry child at play,
I love to sit on the rocky shore,
And dream the hours away.

I love the sea! the mighty sea,
When the storm-king rushes by;
When he lashes the soft waves into foam
And hurls them mountains high.
I gaze on it then in silent awe,
And my heart stands almost still,
As I think on the wondrous power of Him
Who hushed the storm at will.

The sea, 'tis the grave of one whom I loved
In the years that have long since passed;
And a shade of sadness over my soul,
By memory's hand is cast.
I think how a brave young heart went down
Amid coral reefs to rest;
And the solemn ocean seems to breathe
A requiem over his breast.

There are fertile vales in this world of ours,
And mountains high and grand—
There are cities, where art has made her home,
And deserts of trackless sand;
But none of them all are half so fair,
Or fearfully strange to me—
None of them fill my soul with awe,
Like the mighty, restless sea.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

PYLE'S DIETETIC SALERATUS.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

STOP THAT COUGH.

DR. MORRIS' SYUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine. There is positively no pulmonary disease which it will not cure or greatly alleviate. For all cases of hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, croup, bronchitis, asthma, and whooping cough it has no equal. We never knew a person who had used it but recomended it to others. We are prepared to guarantee every bottle. Please call and inquire about it. Trial size 10 cents. For sale by J. BINNEY & Co., Weymouth, F. W. PARKS, South Braintree; J. G. SANBORN, East Weymouth.

Advertisements.

FOR SALE,

A COTTAGE HOUSE, with about one Acre of Land, situated on Shaw Street, East Braintree. There is a good Orchard on the premises, excellent well of water, etc.

Terms one-half cash; balance on mortgage.

Apply to GEORGE W. ARNOLD,
2 tf East Braintree.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

A Cluster of Golden Opinions

FOR THE

BRADBURY PIANO.

Have manufactured and in use over 14,000 instruments.

The peculiar charm of this Piano is its adaptation to the human voice as an accompaniment, owing to its sympathetic, mellow, yet rich and powerful singing tones.

☞ From personal acquaintance with this firm, we can indorse them as worthy of the fullest confidence of the public. We are using the Bradbury Pianos in our families, and they give entire satisfaction.

Persons at a distance need feel no hesitation in sending for their illustrated price-list and ordering from it, or to order second-hand Pianos or Organs. They are reliable.

Mrs. U. S. Grant, Washington.
General O. E. Babcock, Washington.
General W. H. Belknap, Sec. War.
Chief Justice S. P. Chase.
Admiral D. D. Porter, Washington.
Columbus Delano, Sec. interior.
P. M. G. Creswell, Washington.
Rev. O. H. Tiffany, Washington.
Robert Bonner, New York.
Grand Central Hotel, New York.
St. Nicholas Hotel, New York.
Gen. Howard, Washington.
Bishop E. S. James, New York.
Rev. Dr. John McClintock.
Dr. James Cummins, Connecticut.
Rev. W. Mor. Pushon, London.
T. S. arthur, Philadelphia.
Dr. John Chambers, Philadelphia.
Atty-General Williams, Washington.
Rev. J. M. Waldtn, Chicago.
Rev. R. M. Hartfield, Cincinnati.
Rev. L. B. Bugbie, Cincinnatia, Ohio.
Dr. J. M. Reid, New York.
Dr. C. M. Sims, Baltimore, Maryland.
Dr. H. Bridgaway, Newyork.
Phillip Phillips, New York.
Rev. Alfred Cookman, New York.
Rev. J. E. Cookman, New York.
W. G. Fischer Philadelphia, Pennsylvnia.
Chaplain McCabe, Chicago.
Rev. A. J. Kynett, D. D.
Rev. Daniel Curry, D. D.
REv. W. H. DePuy, D. D.
Thomas Guard, Baltimore
Dr. Daniel Wise, New York.
Sannsist Church, Brooklyn.
Bishop Merrill, St. Paul.
Bishop I. W. Wiley.
Rev. J. S. Inskip, New York.
Rev. Luke Hiicheock, Cincinati.
Rev. E. O. Haven, Brooklyn.
General Alvord, U. S. Army.

Dr. T. De Witt Talmage: "Friend Smith is a Methodist, but his pianos are all orthodox; you ought to hear mine talk and sing".

Bishop Ames says; "My Bradbury Piano is found after a severe test and trial, to be equal to all you promised, and is in all respects, in richness of tone and singing qualities, everything that could be desired.

"Yours truly,
E. R. Ames."

"Baltimore, Md., Jan. 1874.

Dr. E. O. Haven says: "My Bradbury Piano continues to grow better everyday, and myself and family more and more in love with it."

Bishop Simpson says: "After a trial in his family for years, for beauty of finish and workmanship and splendid quality of tone, our Bradbury cannot be equaled".

Dr. J. Vincent: For family worship, social gatherings, the Sabbath Schools, and all kinds of musical entertainments, give me in preference to all others, the sweet-toned Bradbury Piano. It excels in singing qualities."

Dr. Jas. McCouley, Carlisle, Pa.: "My Bradbury is splendid."

The best manufactured; warranted for six years. Pianos to let, and rent applied if purchased; monthly instalments received for the same. Old Pianos taken in exchange; cash paid for the same. Second hand Pianos at great bargains, from $20 to $200. Pianos tuned and repaired.

Organs and melodeons to Sabbath-schools and churches supplied at a liberal discount. Send for illustrated price-list.

FREEBORN GARRETSON SMITH,

Late Sup't for and Successor to WILLIAM P. BRADBURY,

14 East 14th Street, N. Y.

MANUFACTORY,

Corner Raymond and Willoughby Sts., Brooklyn.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

"CHASE'S" SPRING BED,

Patented Dec. 20, 1864, and June 12, 1866.

"The Best Spring Slat Bed in the Market."

FOR ECONOMY, DURABILITY AND COMFORT IT HAS NO EQUAL.

For sale by all first-class Furniture Dealers.

JAMES F. COBURN,

Best Flour,

GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,

ALSO

PAPER
HANGINGS
AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.

Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.

Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

Don't Tie up your Horse's head,

BUT GO TO

JOHN M. WALSH'S,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
AND GET ONE OF
THOMPSON'S IMPROVED
CHECK REINS.
45 6

Why go houseless & homeless?

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

Spruce Lumber

AT

$10.00 PER M.,

suitable for Cheap Houses,

AT

F. A. GARDNER & Co.
Weymouth Landing.
50 6

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,
Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to a orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins

on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

QUINCY DYEHOUSE

AND

Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED
AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

☞ All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS, Proprr's.
45 tt

FRANK W. LEWIS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS: { Boston, from 9.30 A. M. to 2.30 P. M.
Weymouth, from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1875,
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 6.00 P. M.

NEW BEDFORD VIA TAUNTON, 3.30 pm.; VIA FAIRHAVEN, 8.15 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm.

NEWPORT, 8.30 am; 3.30, 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.20, 10.40 am; 3.45 pm.

FALL RIVER VIA TAUNTON, 8.30 am, 12 m.; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.; VIA BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am, 4pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5a, 6.45, 8, 11.20 am, 1.18 pm; via Bridgewater, 6.30 am, 3.30 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.30 am; 12m.; 2.45, 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm. RETURN, 5.45, 7.28, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m.; 4.53 pm.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.30 am., 12 m, 2.45, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, (N. Easton) 6.52, 7.56, 9.15 am; 12.25, 5.16 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton) 6.59, 8.04, 9.24 am; 12.33, 5.25 pm. RETURN, (Randolph) 7.10, 8.16, 9.34 am; 12.45, 5.36 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am.; 3.25, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.10, 7.20, 9.15 am; 12.40, 4.25, 6.24 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 12 m; 3.25, 4, 5, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.15, 6.30, 7.38, 9.32 am; 12.56, 4.48, 6.41 pm.

BROCKTON, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 1.45, 3.25, 4, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.35, 6.54, 8, 9.48 am; 1.18, 3.16, 5.12, 6.50 pm.

PLYMOUTH, via ABINGTON, 8.15 am; 2.30, 4, 5 pm; via DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 6.15b pm. RETURN, via ABINGTON, 6.30, 7.40, 11 am; 3.40 pm; via DUXBURY, 4.50d, 8.40 am; 4.40 pm.

EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.49 am.; 3.05 pm.

SOUTH ABINGTON, 8.15 am.; 12 m; 2.30, 5, 6.15 pm.—RETURN, 6.10, 7.12, 10.04, 11.36 am; 4.16 pm.

SOUTH DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 5.20, 6.15b pm. RETURN, 5.08d, 7, 9.01 am; 5 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 3.30, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset) 6.05, 6.44, 7.53, 9.55 am.; 1.16, 4.15, 5.52 pm. RETURN, (Hingham) 6.17, 6.57, 8.03, 10.10 am; 1.30, 4.27, 6.09 pm.—Nantasket, East Weymouth, Weymouth, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Nantasket) 6.10, 6.51, 10.0 am; 1.23, 4.21, 6.03 pm. RETURN, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.07, 8.09, 10.21 am.; 1.40, 4.35, 6.17 pm. RETURN, (Weymouth) 6.37, 7.16, 8.15, 10.30 am; 1.50, 4.41, 6.26 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12 m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 5.57, 6.38, 7.19, 7.43, 7.48, 8.28, 8.48, 9.27, 9.41, 10.33 am; 12.06, 12.53, 1.41, 1.52, 3.41, 4.49, 4.55, 5.35, 5.47, 7.18, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.20, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.02, 6.47, 7.25, 7.30, 7.46, 7.52, 8.22, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.40 am; 12.57, 1.59, 3.46, 4.55, 5.05, 5.48, 6.35, 8.29, 10.24 pm.

QUINCY, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.52, 7.58, 8.37, 8.59, 9.35, 9.55, 10.48 am; 12.13, 1.02, 2.05, 3.51, 5, 5.12, 5.53, 6.40, 7.25, 8.36, 10.30 pm.

NEPONSET, 6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.45, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.15, 5.35, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.21, 7.03, 7.43, 7.47, 8.08, 8.54, 9.10, 9.46, 10.57, 11.12 am; 12.19, 12.48, 2.16, 4.01, 5.22, 6, 6.52, 8.46, 10.39 pm.

HARRISON SQUARE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12m.; 12.40, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6, 6.20, 6.30, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.12, 6.25, 7.06, 7.19, 7.51, 8.14, 9.01, 9.14, 9.50, 10.29, 11.17 am; 12.52, 2.04, 2.26, 4.09, 5.15, 5.26, 6.09, 6.56, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

WEST QUINCY, 8.00 am; 12.40, 2.45, 5, 6.15 pm. RETURN 6.05, 6.58, 8.48 am; 2, 5.02, 6.18 pm.

CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis, 8.15 am, 4, 6b pm.—RETURN, 5.15d, 7.06 am; 2.07 pm. Provincetown, 8.15 am.; 4 pm. RETURN 5.00 am, 12.20 pm.

WOODS' HOLE, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 11.15 am; 2.35 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 10 am; 1.00, 4.00 pm.

NANTUCKET, 11.15 am. (Saturdays excepted), and on Saturdays only at 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30 am., 1.15 pm.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

FALL RIVER, via Bridgewater, 5 pm; via Taunton, 6.30 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5a am; via Bridgewater, 7.30am.

HINGHAM, COHASSET, DUXBURY & PLYMOUTH, 8.35 am. RETURN, Plymouth, 5.00 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, NANTUCKET AND HYANNIS, 5.00 am. RETURN, Hyannis, 5.30 pm. RETURN, Nantucket, 2.15 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 5.00 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE AND WAY STATIONS, 8.15 am; 12.45, 5 pm. RETURN, (South Braintree) 9.20 am; 1.40, 6 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. c Thursdays only. b Saturdays only. d Mondays only. * Or on arrival of Boat from New York.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

DON'T
READ
THIS!

FOR FEAR IT MIGHT
SAVE YOU A DOLLAR,
which we all know is not
Necessary these Hard Times.

THE SUBSCRIBER ONCE MORE TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT HE HAS THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

DRY AND
FANCY
GOODS,
FURNITURE
and
CARPETS,
PAPER
HANGINGS,
CURTAINS,
CROCKERY
and
Glassware,
CLOCKS,
Children's
Carriages,

AND EVERYTHING BELONGING TO A FIRST CLASS STORE, TO BE FOUND THIS SIDE OF BOSTON.

☞ Being in the market every day, I am enabled to buy, with Cash in my fist, cheaper than many in the trade, and thereby in condition to sell cheaper, and will not be undersold, without exception, by anybody.

GREAT
CLOSING OUT
SALE
OF
Boots, Shoes
AND RUBBERS.

Owing to want of room, I am desirous of closing out that part of my business, and have marked the prices of the same below wholesale prices. It wi pay pataons to look at my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld,
SOUTH WETMOUTH.
APRIL 19th, 1875.

THE
South Weymouth
SAVINGS BANK

Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 3 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also an extra dividend once in three years.

The next extra dividend will came in Jan., 1878.

B. F. WHITE, Treas.

S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 37tf

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSF,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,

FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers.

FLORIDA WATER,

THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

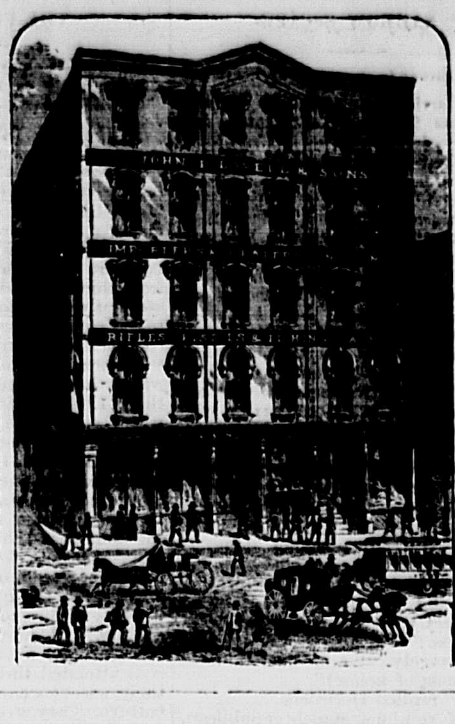
HAIR OILS, &c.

PREPARED BY

R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no otl er. 26 39

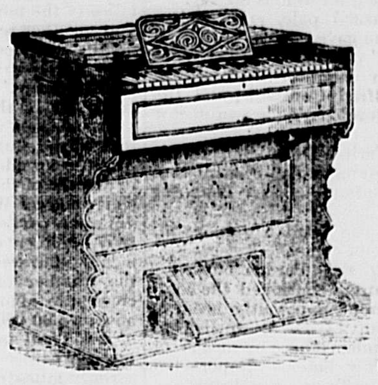
JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE,



BOSTON.
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street.
Agents for Eban Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.



PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLESLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, wtth pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith 'American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMI TED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those o newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,

For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.

Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.

The subscriber is now ready to

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES

WITH

CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,

Cooked and Ready for the Table,

at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.

Customers will always find our market well supplied with

Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.

We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.

Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's
Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian receipe from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not used under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Billiousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1854. MRS. LINUS BELCHER: I have sold out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum. It afflicted the skin and also ate into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular, threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles.—Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine, under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.

MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by MRS. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston; WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston; and by F. AMBLER, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

Jos. Sherman & Co.
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT BRICK
LATHS, HAIR, etc.,
BUNDLE HAY
FLOUR, GRAIN,
AND FEED
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.

Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH
MASS.
37tf

$9.75

WILL BUY A BARREL OF

PRATT'S HAXALL,

The best Flour sold in this County,

AT

A. J. BATES & Co's,
East Braintree.

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place o hat destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites,
(at Factory prices.)
Book Cases, Sideboards,
Wardrobes and Hall Stands,
Extension Tables
(with improved patent iron slides.)
CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.

READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
36tf

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Commercial St., Weymouth.

Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,

PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,
STATIONERY, both plain and initial,

And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply

Pic-nics and Parties
Of every description, with
Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Parties will please give from three to four days notice.

All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.

All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,

ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,

All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon,
RESIDENCE:
Norfolk St., Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth

Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

JAMES WEST,

COMMERCIAL STREET. - - Weymouth Landing,

IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,
in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Hard Wood Filling a specialty.

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

Agents Wanted for the Centennial
GAZETTEER OF THE UNITED STATES.

A book for every American. Sells everywhere at sight. Farmers, Teachers, Students, Lawyers, Merchants, School Directors, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Shippers, Salesmen, men of learning, and men who can only read, old and young, all want it for every day reference and use. Shows the grand results of the

First 100 Years of the Republic.

Every body buys it, and Agents make from $100 to $200 a month. Send for circular. Address,

J. McCURDY & CO., Publishers,

Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, Ohio; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. 1 12

W. F. BURRELL,
Teacher of Piano and Organ,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

RISING SUN
STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled
MORSE BRO'S, Prop's, Canton, Mass.

Publishers & Printers

Can buy direct of the Manuf'r on favorable terms.

The ANSON HARDY CUTTING MACHINES are the best and cheapest low priced machines made, and have a national reputation for utility and durability." [The Electrotyper, Chicago.

"The ANSON HARDY PAPER CUTTER is by far the best machine which can be obtained for a less price than one hundred dollars. It is of great strength and firmness, and is the only machine to which is applied the Patent Movable Cutting Board. The quality of the stock used in these machines is of the best to be had in the United States. These machines have always taken the highest stand, and nothing has been neglected which was found to be of benefit to them. One patented device used in them has a reputation of itself, by which the movements of the cutting board can be instantly and accurately regulated, so that a perfect cut is insured. This is a very important point in this machine, and one that is possessed by no other. It greatly reduces the labor of preparation in working the paper backward and forward. We cannot too strongly recommend the advantages of this patent movable board. It is worth the price of this machine, and purchasers should fully understand how highly it is to be valued. Every detail of the running parts have been thoroughly attended to, with the view of adding to the accuracy of the machine and it is put together in the most thorough manner. No imperfect work of any kind is permitted to be sent out. The reduced price at which these machines are now offered places them within the reach of every printing office. Though reduced in price the quality remains the same as it always has been, and will be maintained thus in the future." [Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Reporter & Printer's Gazette.

THE LATEST IMPROVED HARDY CARD CUTTER is pronounced the MOST DESIRABLE CARD CUTTER in the market, for the general uses of a printing office.

The well known RUGGLES CARD CUTTER, with my latest improvements, is still preferred by many printers, and holds its favoritism over other machines. The same excellence of material and workmanship will be found in this machine as in the others.

The above named machines are manufactured in the most thorough manner, and of the best material. The improvements have given to these Cutters a renewed popularity, and increased their favoritism among their old patrons."

☞ Newspapers in want of advertising, from first parties, should send for my circular proposal.

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

I will buy of those that buy of me.

ROOMS TO LET,
For Mechanical Purposes,
WITH STEAM POWER.

Apply to G. F. DOTY,
at MONATIQUOT STEAM MILL, WEYMOUTH.

SEWING MACHINFS, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

"GOOD NEWS"
RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW
Stove and Tin Store,
NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,
NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and
STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF
GOOD STOVES.

☞ ALL KINDS OF JOBBING
PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces;

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR
GOOD NEWS RANGES,
with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.
STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.

JOSEPH I. BATES.
11 37

E. A. FOGG,
House & Sign Painter,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Special attention given to

Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

BUILDINGS
MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices.

F. T. BLANCHARD.
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.
H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.

All orders promptly attended to.

Dow's
Green
Mountain BEER,
Nos. 41, 42 & 43 Washington square,
BOSTON.
1 13

EMPIRE
EMPIRE WRINGER CO.
AUBURN N.Y.

The "Empire" turns with half the labor of other Wringers.

HAS MORE CAPACITY; the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. Its Cog-Wheels are always in gear.

For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

JUST ARRIVED,
A CARGO OF
Nice Skimming Sand,
AND FOR SALE BY
F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Setchell's Patent
Pot Plant, Garden and Verandah
TRELLISES,
[Patented Aug. 18th, 1874.]
Prices ranging from Eight Cts. to $1.00.
[FOR SALE BY]
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
[AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DININGROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.

NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative
Paper Hanger.

Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabery's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875,	$2,629,013.00
Cash Assets	$21,939.53
Deposit Notes	101,235.12
Gross Assets,	$123,174.65

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.
Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

☞ Open eve day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, { South of Village Cemetery.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Alms-House on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
} SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth, March 5, 1875.

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Lumber,
BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,
WHARVES,
Weymouth Landing
☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

E. H. PRAY,
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

AN ENOCH ARDEN IN REAL LIFE.

A Husband Supposed to be Dead Returns after Seven Years' Absence to a Dying Wife.

In the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., within five minutes' walk of the Fulton ferry, a modest-looking two-story cottage is situated. It has the appearance of having dropped down among the trees and flower gardens, just as if a quiet spot had been sought away from the more pretentious mansions and the noise of the busier part of the city. The birds are tamer there. The shrubs and plants are not cramped for room. The never-opened shutters and the occasional appearance in the garden of a young woman in mourning caused the neighbors to believe some extraordinary grief was hidden beneath that roof. The lady seldom appeared in public, except to attend the services of the Methodist church, of which she has been a member for a number of years. A few Sundays ago a most interesting bit of romance culminated in this cottage.

Just after the commencement of the late war a young man of more than ordinary talent and ability married a well-to-do farmer's daughter in the vicinity of Troy, and immediately thereafter removed to Brooklyn. To the call for troops in 1861 he was among the first to respond, and bidding adieu to his bride entered the regular army, in which, by reason of good conduct, he became a lieutenant, and the year 1868 found him on duty at General Grant's headquarters in Washington, his wife having gone on to live with him there. November 21, 1868, he was ordered to join his command, a cavalry regiment, in Texas, and since that time until recently the wife has not seen him, and having read of the death by shooting of a person of the same name as her husband in Texas, has believed herself to be a widow.

The lieutenant has had a most eventful life, as he relates the story, and he gives dates and locations in every instance. For not controlling his men sufficiently to prevent them from raiding on property of citizens he was placed under arrest, and subsequently allowed to resign. At that time he was provost-marshal, under General Buell, at Jefferson, Tex.

We find the ex-lieutenant at St. Louis re-enlisted again, in 1870, in the regular army, with the hope of being reinstated. The whole of his time was served in the department of the Platte and at Fort Fetterman, Wyoming Territory, his hope not being realized. During this service he was in several Indian fights, and in one was cut off with a party of twenty men, his sergeant killed and he so severely wounded that his discharge was a matter of necessity. These discharge papers are dated June, 1872. Chagrined at the inglorious termination of his service, he started for Cheyenne and thence to Omaha, with the intention of returning home. While purchasing a suit of citizen's clothes in the last-named city, he was knocked senseless and robbed of all his money. A long, ugly scar across the forehead shows the violence used.

Recovered of this wound and penniless, he made his way back again to Fort Laramie, with the intent of obtaining government employment, but in this was disappointed, and upon the invitation of the chief of the Arapahoes (Friday), whom he had previously met, to join that band of Indians in a hunt, he did so on the 3d of August, 1872, and with them he lived until June, 1874, when by strategy he managed to get to the party of explorers under command of Colonel Smith, of the Fourteenth infantry, at a point now known as the Red Cloud and Spotted Tail agencies, but which at that date was almost a desert.

The lieutenant says he was treated well by the Arapahoes in every way except that he was not allowed to return to the United States posts. This permission was refused on the ground that he insured them protection against contraband traders, of which class he says there are more than there are of the licensed. He lived with them in their tepes in winter, and was presented with four ponies. In April, 1873, he was with the Arapahoes and Sioux in their battle with the Crows, fought on the Rosebud, a branch of the Powder river, not far from the point reached by the recent expedition commanded by General Forsyth. He says he has traversed many times much of the Black Hills region; that there is gold there, and that the whole section of country is known among the Indians as the "Bad lands," although aside from the water the soil is of the best. He also states that there is another white man named Ben Roland with the Arapahoes, and that he remains with them from choice.

As has been stated, dates and minute details have been omitted to a great extent. With the ordinary incidents of travel over the plains he reached civilization again and returned unannounced to his wife, who is fast sinking with consumption, and over her couch he now watches, not counting the days of his absence, but the few that may elapse ere a final separation.

It is for this reason and at the personal request of the parties that their names are not mentioned in the narrative.—*Graphic.*

The Mountain Meadow Massacre.

The trial of Lee, for participation in the Mountain Meadow massacre, bids fair to become a parody on justice. By the telegraph we learn that a jury has been chosen to try the accused, and that eight of the men who are to be asked to convict him are drawn from a class of the community not likely to be over zealous in seeking the ends of justice. This by itself would be sufficient to create a want of confidence in the jury which is to try Lee; but when we learn that near relatives of prominent actors in the massacre have also found a place on the jury the pretended trial assumes the character of a farce. The eight Mormons, including the relatives of some of the men who assassinated the immigrants, swore that they had never heard the massacre talked about and had no opinion respecting it. What the value of this testimony is remains to be seen; but the sight of near relatives of the men who participated in the massacre of the immigrants sitting in judgment on one of the suspected assassins is not likely to create much confidence in the just administration of the law. It is incidents of this kind that cause men to inquire whether trial by jury be not, after all, a mistake. In the present case we think that if a jury capable of commanding the confidence of the public of the United States could not have been found it would have been better not to have moved in the matter at all. Should the accused man succeed in getting acquitted by a partisan jury he will be secure from any further pursuit of the law. Very little doubt exists as to Lee's guilt, but it remains to be seen whether his comrades' relatives will be willing to pronounce him guilty on the evidence. The precedent established by their presence on the jury is not pleasant to contemplate, for if every murderer is to be tried by the friends of his "pals" society will soon be obliged to abandon all reliance on law procedure and return to the ruder but more effective modes of administering justice.—*New York Herald.*

SHE KNEW.—A citizen of Detroit fell down on Gratiot avenue, overcome by the heat, and some men carried him home on a door. His wife received them coldly at first, but after a while began to take on. The doctor expressed surprise at her sudden outburst of grief, when she wailed: "I was waiting to see whether it was a case of drunk or sunstroke, and I know it's sunstroke! If he was drunk he'd be trying to smash the furniture by this time!"

Detroit Free Press Currency.

New Jersey makes vagabonds earn their lodgings by sawing wood and pounding stone.

A blind man in southern Illinois can play checkers, but he can't find the wood pile if his wife wants an armful of wood.

Keely, the motor man, is doing some big talking. If his new power contains half of his wind it must be a great success.

A Savannah paper says that the South has too many railroads. No one road has a chance to mash up passengers in first-class style.

It is said that fully two-thirds of the letters which reach the dead letter office get there because women have an insane desire to write a beautiful fine hand.

A Chicago man excuses himself for not going to some watering place by saying that he fell into the river last May and got enough to last him for a whole year.

A fur firm in Buffalo keeps right on advertising muffs and collars and gloves, and they can't understand why women don't rush into their store instead of going into ice cream parlors.

An Illinois paper says of a thunderbolt: It first struck the lightning rod, slid down to the roof, ran up to the cellar, tore shingles off the weather-boarding, and went away without hurting anything.

"I thought editors were intellectual beings," remarked a Missouri hotelkeeper, "but—but"— and he stood back and surveyed the pile of bones which one of the late excursion party had left behind him.

When six hundred people will pack themselves into freight cars and ride twenty miles for the sake of eating a cold lunch in some old pasture, it is not for any journalist to fling insults at the game of base ball.

The young man who offers to stop drinking and chewing if his girl will marry him, will in less than a year after marriage tell her that he sold himself for fifty cents on the dollar, and she will reply that she paid twenty-five per cent. too much for him.

The Sun Cholera Mixture.

More than forty years ago, when it was found that prevention for the Asiatic cholera was easier than cure, the learned doctors of both hemispheres drew a prescription, which was published (for the working people) in the New York *Sun*, and took the name of "The *Sun* Cholera Mixture." An exchange says: Our contemporary never lent its name to a better article. We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. It is to be commended for several reasons. It is not to be mixed with liquor, and therefore will not be used as an alcoholic beverage. Its ingredients are well known among the common people, and it will have no prejudice to combat; each of the materials is in equal proportion to the others, and it may therefore be compounded without professional skill; and as the dose is so very small, it may be carried in a tiny phial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand. It is:

Tinct. opii,
Capsici,
Rhei co.,
Menth pip.,
Campho.

Mix the above in equal parts; dose, ten to thirty drops. In plain terms, take equal parts tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint, and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhea take a dose of ten to twenty drops in two of three tablespoonfuls of water. No one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera. We commend it to our Western friends, and hope that the receipt will be widely published. Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaint.

Why Potatoes Run Out.

J. W. Prentiss, of Steuben county, New York, writes as follows to the *Country Gentleman:* All vegetables can be improved by careful selection of seed; beets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, peas and beans particularly so. Potatoes are equally susceptible to this sort of improvement; yet while more or less attention is paid to selecting seeds, the potato is neglected. For planting, if selected at all, those which are good for little else are chosen—not good enough to sell or eat, but they will do to plant. This is the rule rather than the exception. The potato certainly is very accommodating in its willingness to grow, however mutilated. What other vegetable would bear being divided into detached parts, and regardless of circumstances, be expected to yield a hundred fold?

It is supposed (if there is any supposition about it) that each eye or germ is a seed. But the potato is really a compound of at least two qualities; there are what may be called the stem and seed ends, and when separated the seed end will produce numbers, the other size. It is true that each germ or eye will produce a potato, but it is imperfect seed, and will "run out." If we take a germ or eye from the seed end of the potato and plant, and follow next year the same treatment, it reverts to the wild potato. The habit of promiscuous cutting and planting saves it from entire reversion, but its vitality is weakened, and it degenerates. If care is taken in selecting the best specimens of medium size, and they are planted whole, or if cut, cut lengthwise, to secure all the properties of perfect seed, they will not run out, but show as much capacity for improvement as any vegetable grown.

Public House Brandy.

Mr. Griffin, of Canada, states that he found in a sample which he analyzed a quantity of tannin so large as to become almost like ink when mixed with a salt of iron. It was evidently not a distilled spirit; and he says he was puzzled by it till he read the following instructions for manufacturing cognac: Acetic ether, twelve ounces; spirit of nitric ether, four ounces; French wine, eight quarts; oak bark, half pint; purified spirit so much as to bring the whole to one hundred and fifty quarts. This mixture, after long cellaring, is very similar to real cognac in taste and odor. Here we have a tincture of oak bark mixed with a couple of ethers, commonly used as physic, passed off as cognac. Mr. Griffin states that he analyzed a bottle of brandy from a large grocer and wine merchant. It contained common spirit (which tasted very powerfully of fusil-oil), a quantity of this oak bark liquor and an abundance of sugar. What a nice cholera mixture! All this, it must be understood, was in Canada, where they are supposed to have pure brandy. Were an analysis of United States brandy made what a mixture would be the result.

Washing Muslin, Cambric, Etc.

The articles, after having been well soaked in soft water, are rubbed in the direction of the threads (without displacing them) with cakes or balls formed from a mass obtained by boiling and skimming one pound of soap, half an ounce of alum, and one ounce of carbonate of potash. After this they are squeezed out, and the operation is repeated several times. They are next rinsed repeatedly in cold water (since adhering particles of soap will render them yellow), and are finally rinsed in pure water to which a few drop of tincture of indigo have been added, when they are again squeezed out, clapped, and dried in the shade.

AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

A Singular Criminal Case Before the New York Courts.

One of the most extraordinary criminal cases of recent date is that of Mrs. Merrigan, charged with the murder of Miss Hamill, and now released on bail. The scene opens at the convent of Our Lady of Charity, in New York. At that age when "friendships are formed too romantic to last," Miss Hamill and Miss Sarah Doherty contracted an attachment for one another, which, despite the poet, did last until the death of the former, many years later. On succeeding to a fortune at her father's death, Miss Hamill abandoned the convent. Miss Doherty, left lamenting, pined for the presence of her friend, and before long she left too. Now, although it is always very easy to carry on friendships at school, it is by no means so practicable in after life, when worldly advantages are very different. Miss Hamill, however, was affectionately faithful to Mrs. Merrigan, as her friend presently became, by marriage with a young tradesman. Mrs. Merrigan, to the great vexation of her husband, could not resist continually contrasting the inferiority of her own position with that of her friend, and at length sought consolation in visits to a clairvoyant, with the idea of extracting from that quarter vaticinations as to her future. Miss Hamill sympathized with her friend in the matter of clairvoyants, and it is averred that out of such sympathy she came to an untimely end.

On September 2, 1873, says the New York *Times*, which tells the story, Miss Hamill paid a visit to Mrs. Merrigan's house. Two days later a fire occurred there—most of the furniture having been previously removed—and then Miss Hamill's corpse was discovered, with scarcely any clothing upon it, and partly burned, lying under a mattress in Mrs. Merrigan's room, the carpet of which was saturated with kerosene oil. There were unmistakable marks of strangulation upon the dead woman's neck. Merrigan succeeded in proving an *alibi* on the day that Miss Hamill went there, but both on the first and second trials the prosecution brought forward a witness who swore to hearing a man's voice and a scuffle in Mrs. Merrigan's rooms on the occasion of Miss Hamill's last visit, and, further, to have seen Merrigan leave the house; and, although we do not see it stated that Merrigan's absence was accounted for up to the time the body was found, it must be presumed this was so. Mrs. Merrigan's account is amazing. She said:

Some weeks before Miss Hamill visited Mrs. Merrigan, Sept. 2, 1873, the latter was called upon by a gypsy named Bertha, who told her fortune by measuring her neck, waist, and feet. When Miss Hamill called on Mrs. Merrigan she was told of the gypsy's method of telling fortunes, and expressed a desire to have herself measured in the same manner. For this purpose she got upon a chair near the bedroom door. Mrs. Merrigan first placed a clothes-line round Miss Hamill's neck, having made a slip-noose with the purpose of inserting a pin in the rope when the rope should have been drawn sufficiently tight to insure an accurate measurement of the neck. The rope was a long one, and at Miss Hamill's request the dangling end was thrown over the door and turned twice or thrice around the knob on the other side, in order to prevent its being in the way. While the measurement was in progress a knock was heard at the front door. Miss Hamill desired Mrs. Merrigan not to let any one in, as she was divested of some of her clothing in order to facilitate the measurement, and because she disliked, as she expressed it, that any one should catch them in such a foolish employment. Mrs. Merrigan went to the door and found there a woman named Knowles, who wished her to visit her house for a few moments to see some new purchase. Mrs. Merrigan, to get rid of the visitor, accompanied her to the place, which was only half a block away. After staying a short time she excused herself, saying that Miss Hamill was visiting her. On returning to her apartments Mrs. Merrigan was horrified to see her friend hanging to the door dead. Forgetting that the rope was fastened on the other side, Miss Hamill had slipped off the chair, and was hanging by the slip-knot which had been made to measure her neck.

Why it was necessary for Miss Hamill to mount a chair for measurement is not obvious. But assuming the truth of this marvelous story, what followed is easily accountable.

A Bet that was not Paid.

At the late commencement at Bowdoin College Commodore Bridge read an original document signed by Hawthorne and Cilley of the class of 1825. Outside was the inscription:

Mr. Horatio Bridge is requested to take charge of this and not open it until Nov. 14, 1836, unless by the wish of both the undersigned.

(Signed) NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE,
JONATHAN CILLEY.

Dated Nov. 14, 1824.

Within was written:

If Nathaniel Hawthorne is neither married nor a widower in 1836, I pledge my honor to pay to him a barrel of the best old Madeira wine. Witness my hand and seal.

JONATHAN CILLEY.

If I am, in 1836, either married or a widower, I pledge my honor to pay to Jonathan Cilley a barrel of the best old Madeira wine. Witness my hand and seal.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Nov. 14, 1824.

To be delivered to Horatio Bridge, and, if living, he shall in 1836 transmit intelligence to the loser, and the bet shall be paid within a week.

N. H. and J. C.

In 1836 Mr. Bridge opened the paper, and Cilley was making arrangements to pay the wager when his sudden death occurred.

Curious French Habits.

Travelers in France are often puzzled by the curious habits of the country. The people are very social and kind-hearted, and polite in many ways, but they seldom invite foreign visitors to a meal. That is not their way of showing friendship.

When they show special attentions, and invite to a dinner, visitors are perplexed by the curious order and kind of dishes. Meat comes on the table without potatoes, and after the meat is removed, green peas and salad are served as a separate course. Knives and forks are not changed until the dessert appears, and are sometimes kept through the entire meal. The strong black coffee at the close, without either sugar or cream, is rarely platable to ladies. To complete the bewilderment of guests, the lady of the house will often excuse herself after dinner, and go out for a promenade. *Chambers' Journal* gives an amusing account of some Scotch ladies visiting Paris—very prim and precise, who, after passing through an experience of this kind, concluded the French had no taste in table arrangements, and no good manners towards guests. They forgot to make allowances for differences in national customs.

SENSIBLE.—A young lady in Washington county, N. Y., beautiful and well educated, and the owner of an $8,000 farm in her own right, says that when she is married the entire wedding expenses, including her dresses, shall not cost over sixty eight dollars, and that she will make her husband happier than any city belle can who takes off four chairs full of padding at night, and cannot go to a party wearing a dress that cost under one hundred and forty dollars.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

An Adventure in the Reign of Terror.

When Carrier, the republican commissioner, was "raging" at Nantes, and sending whole multitudes to Paris to be tried by the revolutionary tribunals, and to be dispatched to the guillotine by the tender mercies of Fouquier Tinville, the public accuser, an honest tradesman of Villele, a small burgh within Carrier's jurisdiction, drew down upon himself this tyrant's hatred. The wrath of Carrier was provoked simply by the refusal of Antoine Delaroche to present himself, together with his daughter Julie, before the commissioner on a certain day, when their attendance was ordered. Gend'armes hastened to arrest Delaroche, and conducted him before Carrier, who ordered the officers to retire.

"What is the reason of this obstinacy?" demanded the commissioner, fiercely. "Art thou a royalist, that my commands have no weight with thee?"

"I am no royalist," answered Delaroche, firmly; "but having done no harm, and being unacquainted with any reason for which you could require my presence, did not deem myself called upon to obey your summons."

"It is so!" exclaimed the commissioner, savagely. "And thou thinkest thyself a man of honor?"

"I am," replied Delaroche.

"And if you be a stanch republican, and a man of honor," said Carrier, ironically, "how comes it that Alfred Constant, the royalist, lies concealed in your house—he who is proscribed, and for whose blood the guillotine is athirst?"

Delaroche turned pale, and his lips quivered, but he gave no answer.

"I knew all," proceeded Carrier, more gently. "Your daughter, the beautiful Julie, loves Alfred Constant; and the young rebel, therefore, finds a protector in her father."

"Ah, sir!" cried Delaroche, alt his courage now giving way; "spare that young couple—plunge not my daughter into misery"—

"I sent for you both to serve you, and you would not come."

"I was wrong, sir. Pardon me."

"And therefore," continued the commissioner, without apparently heeding this interruption, "I was compelled to force your attendance here by means of my officers. Now listen. Report bespeaks you rich. To-morrow bring me a thousand pieces of gold; and I shall no longer know what takes place in your house."

"A thousand thanks, citizen," exclaimed the now overjoyed Delaroche; "you have saved a family from destruction. To-morrow, at midday, I will bring you the gold."

"'Tis well," said Carrier; "you may now depart."

True to his appointment, on the following day Delaroche repaired to Nantes, and was ushered into the presence of the commissioner.

"Have you brought the gold?" demanded Carrier.

Delaroche threw a heavy bag upon the floor.

"Pick it up and give it to me," said the despot.

"No, citizen," exclaimed the tradesman, with an accent of bitter severity; "I sell not flesh and blood for gold—neither do I purchase it without disgust for him who dares to trade in it. There is your gold; and know, tyrant, that Alfred Constant is now beyond your reach."

"Thou thinkest so, vain man," said Carrier, scornfully. "Ah! dost thou fancy that I saw not through your treacherous designs? Last night, at eleven o'clock, he left your house on a fleet horse"—

"Ah!" ejaculated Delaroche, a death-like pallor overspreading his countenance.

"And my emissaries arrested him," added the commissioner, coolly.

"Oh, heavens!" cried Delaroche, "what will become of my unhappy Julie? Traitor—villain!" he added, setting his feet upon the bag of gold, while his rage got the better of his prudence; "how have we deserved this treatment at thy hands? Dost thou thirst after our blood? Hast thou not had enough victims? Are not thy garments already stained with gore?"

At this moment, while all the infernal passions of his soul were expressed upon Carrier's countenance, and he vainly endeavored to give utterance to the threats which trembled upon his tongue, the door was thrown open, and a man of portly form, dressed in a general's uniform, and attended by a numerous staff, entered the room.

Carrier started from his seat, exclaiming:

"General Barras."

And it was Barras—the commander-in-chief of the armies of the repblic.

Delaroche threw himself at the feet of that high functionary, crying: "Mercy—mercy; protect me—protect my family against that villain!"

And he pointed toward Carrier.

"Away with him," said the commissioner.

"No—let him stay," observed Barras, mildly, but firmly; "I will hear him."

Delaroche then narrated all that had transpired in respect to the protection he had accorded to Alfred Constant, and the conduct of Carrier.

"Citizen, citizen!" said Barras, turning a reproachful glance upon the commissioner, "this is despotism in its worst light! Old man," he added, to Delaroche, "take up thy gold. Alfred shall be restored to thee; and let him take warning of this adventure to avoid plotting in favor of exiled royalty in future."

Barras waved his hand impatiently, to cut short the gratitude of the happy Antonine Delaroche, who, replacing his well-filled bag under his arm, was hurried away from the room where he had experienced so many varied emotions.

He and Alfred returned home together, and the union of the young couple took place in a few days.

From that moment Carrier became an object of suspicion of the republican government.

The Lost Balloonists.

Prof. Colbert, writing of Donaldson and his death while on a balloon voyvoyagers. The most probable end of the aeronauts would be, however, this: The car dragging in the water would be filled; and the least expert of the voyagers swept out first. Released from his weight, the balloon would shoot up into the air again and hover over the water till it encountered the storm. Continuing to lose its buoyant power, it was probably near the lake again at the time it met the blast. High up it might have ridden over the storm in safety, but near the water it was continually beaten down by the blast, as the friction of the water caused the wind which struck the base of the balloon to travel less rapidly than the wind which struck it at the top. The consequence of this would be a continuous rolling over of the balloon from the top downward, a twisting upward of the car, a rapid contraction and dilation of the sides of the balloon in different directions, causing a strain which it could not long resist; and even if the frail structure were superior to this, it must ultimately meet the water, when the lowest side, striking the comparatively hard liquid, would burst open with a huge rent, and leave the unwieldy monster a collapsed mass of rubbish on the surface. * * Its position near Grosse Point, the place where the ballon is reported to have been seen by the two officers of the Little Guide, might indicate that the balloon could scarcely have passed the center of the lake before being struck by the storm.

THE EBENEZERS.

A Successful Colony in Iowa.—Their Former Experiences in Erie County—Models of Industry, Thrift, and Prosperity.

In the year 1842 there came to this section of the country, says the Buffalo *Commercial*, a colony of people who had immigrated from Geisen, in the duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, numbering about five hundred souls. They purchased 5,000 acres of land for ten dollars per acre on Buffalo creek, a few miles from this city, and settled thereon. Subsequently they added 1,000 or more acres to their original purchase. This was the co-operative communion known as the "Ebenezers"—the four little villages which they planted bearing the name of the "Ebenezer Settlements" and being within eight miles of Buffalo. They were a frugal, industrious, moral people, being entirely free from those objectionable features which frequently characterize what are termed "communions." They went to work with a right good will—even the women and children assisting at the severest tasks, clearing their lands, and soon the results of their labors became apparent in the greatly improved aspect of the entire region. Working systematically and intelligently their farms brought forth abundant crops, and success attended their efforts. Nor were their energies entirely devoted to agriculture. They erected cotton and woolen factories, four or five sawmills, tannery, gristmills, wagon shops, blacksmith shops, bakeries, etc. The products of their fields and factories found a ready market in Buffalo, and such was the reputation of the members of the community, that no other recommendation for a commodity was needed by city purchasers than the assurance that "it came from the Ebenezers." Their religion was similar to that of the Quakers.

For reasons which were satisfactory to themselves, but never fully understood by those outside, the community resolved to dispose of their possessions in this vicinity and go West; and having sold out to different parties, they left in 1856 and 1857—going at different times, in detachments—and went to Iowa. At this time the number of the community had increased to about eight hundred. They now own 30,000 acres of land, consisting of woodland and prairie mixed, situated on the banks of the Iowa river, about seventy miles from the Mississippi. They are known as "Amanes," and the colony has increased to about 1,300. Everything in the way of property is held in common, but each family has its own separate habitation.

Those who join the community contribute their property to the common stock, and if they become dissatisfied they receive back just what they put in, without interest or wages, and leave. So property cannot well become a bone of contention, and no one can regard himself a prisoner when he is free to go where he pleases. The members dress plainly, build plainly but substantially, and are in no way ornamental. They have extensive vineyards, and make and drink wine and lager beer, but drunkenness is unknown among them. They appear to have no vices whatever, commit no crimes, and have no use for courts. There is, however, a committee of arbitration to settle minor disputes when they arise, as they sometimes do. The government is administered, and the whole business of the community is supervised by a board of thirteen trustees, who are elected by the votes of all the adult population, and hold the common property. Each department of industry has its manager, who is responsible to the board of trustees, by whom he is appointed. The property they purchased was, of course, wild land, and they were obliged to commence where nature left off, but they have done wonders. They have bridged the river, made good roads, planted hedges of white willow, built a canal nearly five miles in length, nearly parallel with the river, to supply their needed water-power; several flouring mills, woolen factories, machine shops, starch, sugar and vinegar manufactories, all fitted out with fine machinery, made by their own machinists. They have built five villages on the tract, and two of them are stations for the Rock Island and Pacific railroads, which come to their doors. They have good schoolhouses and plain churches, and two grain elevators at the railroad stations, each of a capacity for storing 80,000 bushels of grain. The children are kept at school until they are fourteen, and then they are taught a trade of agriculture, and their education is continued in night-schools. English is taught, but German is the medium of communication in business and social life.

A Singular Will Case.

The San Francisco *Call* says: The application of Mrs. Anna King for distribution under her father's will, of his estate, was argued and submitted in the probate court. It appears that some three or four years ago, William Scott, who was Mrs. King's father, and a wealthy merchant of Honolulu, had a personal difficulty with his son-in-law, James C. King. King shot his father-in-law, inflicting a severe wound in the breast, from the result of which he died in about two years. Some time prior to his death, Scott made a will, by which he bequeathed to his daughter Anna (King's wife) $500 only, while she remained the wife of her husband, but provided that as soon as she became a widow she should have the whole of his estate. If, however, she should die before her husband, then the whole estate was to go to the testator's brothers and sisters. King and his wife came to San Francisco, and resided here for some years, King being engaged in business as a warehouseman. He soon got into business difficulties, and failing to extricate himself, departed for New York, somewhat under a cloud. A year or two ago domestic infelicities made their appearance in the King family, and Mrs. King instituted proceedings for a divorce. The suit was defended; and one day, after some testimony had been taken before a referee, and while Mrs. King, attended by a friend named O'Neill, of whom King was insanely jealous, were descending the stairway from the referee's office, King drew his pistol and deliberately shot O'Neill in the back, killing him almost instantly. For this King was tried, and, having been found guilty of murder in the second degree, was sentenced to Sing Sing for his natural life. According to the law of New York, a person upon whom a sentence of this character is passed is civilly dead. His wife may marry again, and his property descends to his heirs as if he were dead in fact. Acting upon this theory, Mrs. King now claims that under the provisions of the will she is entitled to receive the estate of her father, and petitions the probate court here to give it to her. This being opposed by the executors, the matter was argued at length before Judge Myrick by Messrs. Phelan and Le Bretton for petitioner, and Mr. Merrill for the executors. The estate is estimated to amount to over $10,000.

The Rosebud.

There is romance on the Erie road. Between Port Jervis and Buffalo there is a conductor known as the "Rosebud Conductor." Many years ago he was engaged to a beautiful girl, and their wedding day was fixed. She was taken ill and died a few days before she was to become a bride. On her deathbed she said to her lover: "If you will always carry a rosebud in your buttonhole no accident will ever befall you." He has carried a rosebud ever since, and no ill has befallen him. He is still a single man.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The American rifle team is making arrangements in England for an annual match for the championship of the world....Thirteen miners and four wagons on their way to the Black Hills were captured by the military and taken to Fort Laramie......The English rivers are again overflowing their banks on account of heavy rains....Prof. Donaldson, accompanied by a reporter, started from Chicago in his balloon, and when last seen was sailing over Lake Michigan. Nothing having been heard of them since, it is thought they have both been lost, and parties are now searching the lake for the bodies, being stimulated thereto by an offer of a reward of $700......Commodore Stevens, commanding the Norfolk navy yard, writes to the department that there has not been any yellow fever in Norfolk for twenty years......Forty thousand mill operatives at Oldham, England, have decided not to accept the reduced terms proposed by the employers and trouble is apprehended....Patrick Kehoe, convicted in Jersey City for killing his wife, was sentenced to twenty years' hard labor......Postmaster-General Jewell confiscated to government use three certified checks for $1,639, deposited according to law by a mail contractor who has since failed. The postmaster-general has also instituted suit against the bondsmen of over forty failing mail contractors.

The challenge cup, competed for at Wimbledon by the Americans alone, was won by Fulton......Owing to the prevalence of incendiarism in Canada, the London insurance companies will withdraw their agencies shortly....The total revenue receipts of the French government for the last six months show an increase of $79,000,000 over those of the corresponding period last year.....The bankers convention at Saratoga adopted resolutions favoring immediate resumption of specie payments......Dry weather is doing immense damage to the cotton crop of Georgia......A terrible fight occurred in Perdado, Escambia county, Ala., between two families, Hatlett and Byers, in which six men, consisting of father and two sons on each side, were engaged. Five of the party were killed outright, while the sixth and last has a load of buckshot in his side, which must cause death......Accountant Warren, of New York city, who has been examining the New York State treasury at the request of Treasurer Raines, has just completed that work, and reports having found everything all right......Alexander and Wm. Collie, who recently failed in London, have been arrested for procuring money on false pretenses. They were held in $40,000 bail each. One of the banks holds their paper to the amount of $2,500,000.

The July returns to the department of agriculture show that the acreage of tobacco is greater than that of last year......The contest at Wimbledon between the Irish, Scotch and English rifle teams for the Elcho shield, resulted in a victory for the Irish, who made 1,506 points, to the Scotch 1,503 and the English 1,502......E. G. Johnson, deputy collector of internal revenue and a member of the Florida Legislature, was shot and killed at a still-house about ten miles from Fernandina. The assassins are unknown.....The Maryland Democratic convention nominated John Lee Carroll for governor. The platform protests against a high protective tariff; and against the multiplication of federal offices and the unusually high salaries; deplores the abuses of federal patronage, which tend to corrupt the States and free institutions; that agriculture, manufactures and commerce should be the equal care of well-regulated governments; protects against an increase of the circulating currency, and demands the resumption of specie payments at the earliest practicable moment; opposes the granting of subsidies......The Ohio river and its tributaries overflowed their banks on account of heavy rains, and much damage was done to the growing crops......A sanguinary affray took place at Skin Bayou, in the Cherokee nation, twelve miles from Fort Smith, in which three men were instantly killed. The combatants were of the rival political factions of Ross and Downing. The night following, the contesting clans, about thirty strong each, again met and considerable firing was indulged in, but with what result is not known......The coroner's jury in the inquest over the victims of the collision on the Rockaway railroad, returned a verdict in which they "severely censure the railroad company in not employing good and competent men in sufficient number to operate the road safely."

The government is preparing a small steamer to act as a picket on the Rio Grande to prevent Mexican cattle thieves raiding into Texas.....Hugh Donahue, the pedestrian, completed the task of walking 1,100 miles in 1,100 consecutive hours in Boston......State-Auditor Clinton, of Louisiana, whose accounts have been recently examined and pronounced correct by experts, has resigned his office, as he cannot harmonize with the treasurer..... The vaults and safes of the national bank and savings bank, at Winthrop, Me., was blown open by burglars and robbed of $50,000......Engine No. 328, on the Delaware division of the Erie road, exploded near Sawmill Rift bridge, killing engineer Fuller, fireman Stevenson and a flagman. The report of the explosion was heard five miles off......The cooking tanks in Close & Sons' paper mill at Iowa City, Ia., exploded and killed five men. More than half the mill was destroyed, at a loss of over $100,000.....The Philadelphia steamer Abbotsford, which struck on the coast of Wales, is a complete wreck....In the trial of the men indicted for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre, Bishop Smith testified that he was present at the massacre in 1857; he opposed the destruction of the party, but was overruled, and John Lee had orders to take men out and intercept the immigrants. Lee went with his command to where the immigrants were intrenched against the Indians, and by means of a white flag had a parley with them, the result of which was that they agreed to accept our protection. The immigrants all marched out, and at the word Lee's soldiers fired and shot down the men and women, and cut their throats. The young children were saved. The property of the immigrants was taken to the tithing-house. Brigham Young told witness to say nothing of the matter.

Assistant Street Inspector Zeimer, of Cleveland, O., attacked Mr. Cowles, editor of the *Leader*, for an alleged libelous article. Zeimer struck Cowles a violent blow on the head while the latter was sitting down, and when two bystanders caught Zeimer's arms he drew a pistol, and was endeavoring to cock it when Cowles knocked him down with a cane. Zeimer was arrested.....The strike of the operatives in the cotton mills at Oldham, England, closes one hundred mills and throws thirteen thousand people out of work......A German employed on a plantation at Frenchman's Bayou, Ark., having disappeared after drawing some money, suspicions were aroused, and two negroes with whom he was last seen were arrested. They confessed to having murdered and robbed the man and showed where the body was hidden. They also stated that they belonged to an organized band under the leadership of a white man named Burton, and had killed and murdered a number of people. The crowd had grown to a mob by this time and they were so infuriated by the confession that they took the negroes out and shot one dead, when the other broke away and escaped.

A man named Johnson, with his wife and five children in a wagon, drove into the Coosawhatchie river, in Gordon county, Ga., and getting into deep water, the wagon-box floated off. All the children were drowned. The man and his wife escaped......By the breaking of the Canada government boom in St. Maurice river, over ten thousand logs drifted into the St. Lawrence......Judge Fisher has resigned his position as United States district attorney for the District of Columbia, and ex-Governor Wells will take the office.....The steamer Severn, recently towed into St. John, N. F., by the steamer Caspian, has been libeled for $145,000 salvage......A disastrous drought prevails in Portugal; the crops are destroyed, cattle are dying of hunger, famine is threatened and riots are imminent......The bishop and priests connected with the San Miguel (Salvador) riots have been sent out of the country by the authorities. It has been discovered that similar outbreaks were arranged for different parts of the country, to take place in the name of religion.

STRUCK DEAD IN A TWINKLING.

Deplorable Effects of a Flash of Lightning from a Clear Sky.

While a thunderstorm was raging at a distance of apparently a couple of miles from Sioux City, Iowa, a singular freak of nature took place in the striking by lightning of the depot, and the striking and killing subsequently of J. H. Boyer. At about five o'clock in the afternoon, at which time not a cloud obscured the sky overhead or stood between the sun and the town, a terrible flash of lightning, followed by a deafening peal of thunder, struck the wires of the telegraph office, and set it on fire. The damage done to the telegraphic apparatus was most complete, the wires being torn to pieces and the different instruments being almost without exception distorted and broken and completely wrecked. Immediately after the stroke John H. Boyer, who was in his shop at the time, ran out in the street toward the depot, where some boys had been playing. He approached them rapidly and said: "Why, boys, I thought some of you had been struck. I was frightened on account of you." He evidently had it in his mind that the terrible shock might have frightened his family, as he started toward his home immediately. When within about fifty yards of the house, from the front window of which his wife was anxiously watching his approach, another vivid flash of lightning dazzled the eyes of all, and ere the thunder had ceased rolling the naked body of the unfortunate man was seen to be lying prone upon the ground. A number of people, among them his wife, rushed to the spot, and so horrible was the situation that it was not until he had been carried to the house that a full appreciation was had of the terrible death which nature had inflicted upon him. An examination of the body, from which every vestige of clothing, not excluding even a pair of cowhide boots, had been instantly torn, showed that the subtle and terribly fatal fluid had first struck him on the top of his head, whence, though the skull was left apparently intact, the hair had been burned off for the space of the size of a silver dollar. Thence the fluid had run down the side of the face, as was shown by a clearly cut track, to the shoulder, and thence to the heart, where it had apparently spread all over the body.

The terrible power of the fluid was shown by the presence in the ground, on the spot where the unfortunate man's body had been picked up, of a hole eight feet deep by actual measurement. The clothing of the deceased was found to have been shredded and when first discovered was on fire, while the silver watch he carried had been driven into the ground, and when lifted up, it was found that the works had been fused into a lump of shapeless metal.

"As to being conflicted with the gout," said Mrs. Partington, "high living don't bring it on. It is incoherent in some families, and is handed down from father to son. Mr. Hammer, poor soul, who has been so long ill with it, disinherits it from his wife's grandmother."

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Depression in the lumber business is very serious throughout the United States and Canada. With the lower prices, there are, however, expectations of an improved trade in the autumn.

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The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	09¾ @	13¾
Common to Good Texans	06¾ @	10¾
Milch Cows	45 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	07½ @	07¾
Dressed	10 @	10⅝
Sheep	04¾ @	06¾
Lambs	06¾ @	08¾
Cotton—Middling	14¾ @	14⅞
Flour—Extra Western	5 95 @	6 25
State Extra	5 75 @	6 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 48 @	1 50
No. 2 Spring	1 38 @	1 38
Rye—State	1 05 @	1 05
Barley—State	1 12½ @	1 22½
Barley Malt	1 73 @	1 80
Oats—Mixed Western	64 @	64
Corn—Mixed Western	85 @	85½
Hay, per cwt	55 @	1 00
Straw, per cwt	50 @	90
Hops.......'74s, 28@33—olds	08 @	12
Pork—Mess	20 95 @	21 00
Lard	13⅜ @	13½
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	11 00 @	12 00
" No. 2, new	8 50 @	9 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 50 @	6 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	40 @	40
Petroleum—Crude	5⅛ @ 05⅜	Refined, 11¼
Wool—California Fleece	28 @	35
Texas "	20 @	34
Australian "	45 @	54
Butter—State	30 @	32
Western Dairy	23 @	24
Western Yellow	16 @	22
Western Ordinary	18 @	19
Pennsylvania Fine	24 @	25
Cheese—State Factory	08 @	11⅛
" Skimmed	04 @	06
Western	05 @	10½
Eggs—State	22 @	22
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 40 @	1 40
Rye—State	1 12 @	1 15
Corn—Mixed	85 @	85
Barley—State	1 12½ @	1 19
Oats—State	64 @	64
BUFFALO.		
Flour	5 75 @	7 25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 18 @	1 18
Corn—Mixed	77 @	77
Oats	62 @	64
Rye	1 15 @	1 15
Barley	1 40 @	1 40
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	14¾ @	14¾
Flour—Extra	8 50 @	8 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 41 @	1 41
Rye	1 00 @	1 00
Corn—Yellow	86 @	87
Oats—Mixed	63 @	63
Petroleum	04⅞ @	05
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 00 @	6 50
Wheat—Western Red	1 37 @	1 37
Rye	1 02 @	1 03
Corn—Yellow	86 @	86
Mixed	85 @	86
Oats—Mixed	62½ @	65
Petroleum—Crude	08¼ @ 08¾	Refined, 10½

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A Lost Day.

Who's seen my day?
'Tis gone away,
Nor left a trace
In any place.
If I could only find
Its foot fall in some mind—
Some spirit waters stirred
By wand of deed or word—
should not stand at shadowy eve,
And for my days so grieve and grieve.

HUMAN NATURE.

How it Cropped Out on a Pacific Mail Steamship.

Our amiable captain was pacing the quarter deck, the apparent picture of ease and contentment, and the envied of all observers. His luxurious dinner was over, and he seemed to contemplate with pleasurable serenity his splendid vessel, and the beautiful purple sea she was plowing through so swiftly. Finally, selecting a cozy spot in the shade, he ordered his Chinese servant to bring him a commodious easy chair, his well-browned meerschaum, and a little package of illustrated papers. Improving the opportunity, I approached the ocean monarch.

"Going to sea is a fine thing, captain," I said, "when a man has reached the command of a craft like this."

"Yes, you would naturally think so," he replied, "but it's the greatest mistake in the world."

I was surprised, and continued: "But isn't it immense satisfaction for a man to find himself at the top round of the ladder of promotion, after so many years of hard toil, from which he can command so many others who are yet eagerly climbing?"

"Tut! I wouldn't give a fig for all the pride I feel in the matter," he answered. "The deuce of it is, that captains nowadays are paid only about half what they ought to get. More or less stealing is always going on at headquarters, and of course it has to be made up out of the salaries of the captains. They are always cutting our salaries down. Things used to be different. In old times, sea captains were independent of everybody, as by right they should be. Now we are tormented to death by managers, agents, sub-agents, and the Lord knows what else. I fared much better when I was only first officer."

"Yes, but isn't there quite a difference between the salaries of the two?" I asked.

"Not what there ought to be. The first officer is under no social obligations whatever, but the captain, in every port he stops at, is expected to spend his money freely, entertain visitors, be liberal with the friends of the company, make presents, and so forth. He must keep the wheels greased, or they will break some day or other before he knows it. I am disgusted with the whole business. I can't give my family half the money they want, and I haven't got a dollar to put in stocks or real estate. In fact, I'm really the poorest man on the ship."

I thought it time to change the subject, and accordingly made a few casual remarks about the weather.

Shortly after I encountered the first officer coming from his watch, and went down into the cabin with him, where a good dinner, composed of all manner of delicacies and substantials, awaited his arrival. The opportunity was too good to be lost.

"You are quite young," I remarked, "and yet you are first officer of a magnificent steamship—a position to be coveted."

"To be coveted, sir? To be coveted, did you say? I should like to know where that word comes in when you talk about my job," he answered. "A sailor before the mast sees a better time than I do. If I was captain everything would be different, but the way things are I've got all the work to do, and all the responsibility on my shoulders, and the captain gets all the credit."

"But you get a good salary, don't you?" I asked.

"Not by any means. Any land-shark makes more money with his hands in his pockets than I do by being knocked about here eighteen hours out of twenty-four. My girl has been after me for months to end our long engagement and get married, but how can I save any money out of the miserable salary the company pays me?"

"Everybody on the ship seems to be in a bad fix," I said, with a laugh.

"Well, I think I've got good reason to complain," he replied; "but they're not all so badly off. There's the chief engineer over there—he coins money by merely doing nothing. Every time we reach port he travels with a heavy bank-book from the steamship office to a savings bank. His salary is more than double mine, and yet while he's a snoring away in his blankets I have to face the winds, rains, fogs, and night air, as well as a scorching sun by day. Yes, sir, those engineers are overpaid for the little they know, while us poor sailors have to suffer for it."

I concluded to interview the chief engineer. When I found him he was enjoying a bottle of ale and a fine cigar, and appeared perfectly contented with himself and all mankind.

"I'm glad to see you so comfortable, chief," I said. "Your engines are as bright as a dollar, the old boat's making big time, and we'll soon be rounding to at San Francisco."

"Well, sir, I'm doing all I can to get you there," was the response. "I always try to do my duty conscientiously, but it's precious little credit engineers ever get for the hard work they have to do. The captain and the other officers win all the glory and the benefits, and the engineer has to toil and sweat for the most miserable of pay."

"That's downright injustice," I replied. "A man in your important position ought to get liberally paid for his services. Why, some of them were saying, a while ago, that your salary was almost as large as the captain's."

"Yes, that's quite true, but you musn't forget that all the other officers of the ship have little perquisites that we engineers don't get. I support my family only by the severest economy. Take the purser, for instance. Just compare his position with mine. He gets a good salary for scribbling down a few letters and figures, and loafs around the balance of the time. Why, a purser is a downright fool who don't get rich in five years. I only wish I had his chance."

This conversation possessed me with a desire to talk with the purser. He opened the conversation himself.

"My friend, never be a purser," he remarked, languidly, laying down his pen with an air of disgust. "It's a dog's life. We'll soon be in port, and if I don't have my vouchers and accounts in perfect shape by the time we strike the wharf they'll want to hang me at headquarters."

"Are they so particular as that?" I asked.

"Particular! If you only knew all my annoyances you'd pity me. I've been working for the company for years, and the longer I work for it the sicker I get of it. I often think of quitting the sea and taking to herding cattle."

"Oh, pshaw!" I laughed; "you'd soon wish yourself back. Your office is most luxurious, and your pay is undoubtedly in proportion."

"Don't mention it. It's all humbug. I've got nothing before me but hard work and miserable pay, and no prospects of advancement. The glorious days for pursers are over. In the good old times such an office as mine was equal to a gold mine. Now it is worthless. My books have to be miracles of exactness. I have to pay for every lost or missing article, from an orange to an ox. Agents and spies surround me continually. Then the custom-house officers are leagued against me. They won't let me take the least thing ashore. Why, I'd rather be a fireman in the engine room than be watched and badgered the way I am. The chief steward, I'll venture to say, makes more in one voyage, by his little trading, than I do in a whole year. Nobody noses around his operations, and he makes a good thing out of it; but there's nothing but drudgery and impecuniosity ahead for me."

My friend was growing a little excited, and I thought it prudent to leave him.

The next day the chief steward happened in my room, and I couldn't resist the temptation to tackle. To my astonishment, his complaints were fully as bitter as those of his predecessors.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "I'm the last man on the ship that's making a dollar. Why, bless you, twenty years ago, when I was a common waiter—then was the time for the chief stewards. Then they bought all the meat, fruits, vegetables, provisions, linen and bedding for the steamers, and they could charge double prices without being questioned. I recollect a case where a chief steward, in one voyage, charged seventeen quarters of beef to the ship that were never delivered. Just think of that. But the thing was overdone, and now the broth is spoiled entirely. I've been on this ship many years, but I think I'll give it up before long, and settle down in a shanty in 'Frisco."

I confess that I was by this time somewhat bewildered. Everybody looked round, fat and contented; everybody seemed to be in high clover; everybody thought that everybody else but himself was making money; and yet each one vigorously protested that he was being rapidly reduced to beggary. I determined to grapple with the problem before me with redoubled energy. I assailed the surgeon, the freight clerk, the second and third officers, the assistant engineers, the quartermasters, the butcher, the cooks, and even Jack Tar himself.

The result was the same in every instance. I evoked nothing but doleful and despairing responses. In a fit of desperation I cornered a Chinaman.

"Here," I thought, "is an unlettered heathen. He will teach to his more civilized brethren the virtues of patience and contentment."

I demanded his opinion on the subject of my investigations.

"Heap licee," he sighed, "but Chinaman no can catch heap dollar. Company no good. No hab heap dollar for poor Chinaman. White man catchee all."

When that same steamer was ready to put to sea again, my curiosity prompted me to step aboard a moment to see how many of its late crew had abandoned sea-faring ways in quest of pleasanter fortunes on shore. To my surprise I found every one of them (the Chinaman included) at their old posts again, and actually impatient to be out of port and once more plowing the bounding waters. Such is human nature.

Hydrophobia in Fruit.

Two native gardeners and a little boy, of Lucknow, India, having been suddenly seized with alarming spasms, accompanied by foaming at the mouth, after eating a quantity of peaches, the Englishman to whom the peach orchard belonged forthwith proceeded to analyze the fruit. To his horror, the juice was found to contain a considerable proportion of poisonous virus, a discovery which naturally led to a close examination of the tree from which the fruit had been gathered. After inspecting the leaves, the branches, even the bark, with no scientific results, one of the examining party suggested that the roots should be uncovered. This being done, the origin of the poison at once came to light. Being anxious to enrich the soil of the orchard, the gardeners had buried dead dogs under many of the trees, including the one on which the deadly peaches had grown. Under its roots lay the carcass of a defunct pariah, proved by appearances to have died of hydrophobia. After this discovery there could be no doubt about the source from which the fruit derived its poisonous qualities. The virus of hydrophobia had first impregnated the soil, next the sap of the tree, and subsequently transmitted itself to the fruit. Yet the poison appears to have lost some of its power in transit, since it is related that the three patients "were successfully treated and all recovered."

All About Interest.

The other day after a Detroit broker had borrowed $200 for a citizen who was in need of money, and had taken out a good share of the greenbacks for commissions, etc., he replied to the surprised inquiries of the borrower by saying:

"Now figure it yourself. You see, you pay me $20 for getting the money; you pay $5 for making out the papers; you pay $2 for swearing to them; you five per cent. back so that we escape the usury law; there's the revenue stamps, the insurance on property, the abstract of title, and so forth, and so forth, and here's your $135 as straight as a bee-line. If you want $65 more to make it up to $200 I won't charge you but $20 to get it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Louisville Lottery.

Colonel Blanton Duncan has, as attorney for the ticket-holders, made a demand on the managers of the Louisville lottery for the balance of sixty-two per cent. of the prizes unpaid, declaring that the consent of the ticket-holders was not given to a reduction of the amount of the prizes. He has also renewed his application, previously unnoticed, for an official list of the prizes drawn and the unsold numbers, also of the approximates, and states in his letter that the office has issued at least two lists, both purporting to be official, which do not accord with each other.

Bringing a Drowned Man Back to Life.

The author of "The French at Home" says that in his walk, one morning, he saw a man pulled out of the water, apparently drowned. He was laid on the right side, the face turned toward the ground, and the jaws gently opened to facilitate the escape of water. Several times the head was placed a little lower than the rest of the body for the same purpose, but only for a few seconds at a time. In the meantime, there was a regular manipulation process to induce breathing, which consisted in pressing the abdomen, stomach and sides of the chest, but softly. The efforts were without effect; the man looked as if he had seen the last of earth. Then the prostrate figure was carried to the nearest station for the rescue of the drowned. Here the man was stripped and wiped dry and he was laid, turned on his side, between two blankets on a straw mattress; the manipulating process was resumed, with intervals of about a quarter of a minute between each pressure of the body, the pressure being repeated fifteen or twenty times, followed by a suspension of ten minutes. Twenty minutes were passed in this way, when a physician employed on this kind of service appeared and took charge of the case. A warming pan filled with hot water was passed over the body outside of the blanket, particularly over the pit of the stomach and the sides of the chest. This was alternated with a gentle friction of woolen mittens and the naked hands, and the soles of the feet and the palms of the hands were vigorously rubbed. An operator breathed into the mouth of the man by means of a tube. These efforts also proving in vain, the physician had recourse to the introduction of tobacco smoke into the intestines. In about ten minutes the man gave a feeble sign of life, whereupon all manipulation was discontinued lest it should interfere with the natural movement. Soon he showed a desire to vomit, which was assisted by a feather introduced into the throat. How long the whole process lasted is not stated, but the reader will see it was lengthy. A few days after the writter attended a ball, and among the most lively dancers he saw the drowned man.

Shortening the Mississippi.

The Mississippi river between Cairo and New Orleans, says Mark Twain, was 1,215 miles long 176 years ago. It was 1,180 after the cut-off of 1722. It was 1,040 after the American bend cut-off (some sixteen or seventeen years ago). It has lost sixty-seven miles since. Consequently its length is only 973 miles at present. Now, if I wanted to be one of those ponderous scientific people, and "let on" to prove what had occurred in the remote past by what had occurred in a given time in the recent past, or what will occur in the far future by what has occurred in late years, what an opportunity there is here! Geology never had such a chance, nor such exact data to argue from. Nor "development of species," either! Glacial epochs are great things, but they are vague—vague. Please observe: In the space of 176 years the lower Mississippi has shortened itself 242 miles. That is an average of a trifle over one mile and a third per year. Therefore, any calm person, who is not blind or idiotic, can see that in the old oolitic silurian period, just a million years ago next November, the lower Mississippi river was upward of 1,300,000 miles long, and stuck out over the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing rod. And by the same token any person can see that 742 years from now the lower Mississippi will be only a mile and three-quarters long, and Cairo and New Orleans will have joined their streets together, and be plodding comfortably along under a single mayor and a mutual board of aldermen. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesome returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact.

Oat Meal for Children.

M. Dujardin has been experimenting with oat meal as a food for young children. He made use of a jelly prepared by soaking a tablespoonful of the meal in a glass of water for twelve hours, then straining through a sieve and bolting till the whole assumes the consistence of jelly, and adding sugar or salt to taste. According to analysis, one hundred grammes of the meal contains 8.7 grammes of water, 5.7 of fatty matters, 2.5 of starch, 12.5 of nitrogenous matters, 1.5 of mineral substances, and 7.6 of cellulose, dextrine and loss. Its nutritious value, therefore, as food for children, in regard to nitrogenous or plastic elements, and such as are respiratory, is analogous to that of human milk or cow's milk. Besides these, it contains more iron than do most of the articles of food. Four newly-born infants were fed with the preparation just described, and in every case with satisfactory results. In addition to its qualities as food, it acts efficiently against colic and diarrhea. It enters into the composition of the syrup of Luther, which is said to be much used in Germany. M. Gillette, surgeon of the hospital of Melun, has also given oat meal combined with cow's milk to six children, and finds it to be a valuable food in cases where the natural supply of milk is deficient.

Stewart in his Store.

Stewart, says a New York letter writer, runs his store on the detective system. Each man feels that he is under the eye of some one—that he is watched—and no one disguises the annoyance this fact gives him. I was in the store, one day, and in conversation with an employee. It was not a busy time, and all hands seemed to be laying off. Some lounged, some leaned, one or two sat at the boxes. In a moment the scene in the store changed; all came to "attention," sharp. No one was seen—no one spoke. Each man was erect; the loungers came to their feet; there was not an idler in the store. In a moment Mr. Stewart came in from his little coupe on the curbstone. He spoke to no one, bowed to no one, seemed to recognize no one. He gave a sharp glance right and left, and went up stairs. "Did you see that glance?" said the clerk; "he saw every one of us, and could tell what each man was doing." While Stewart remained not a man "laid off."

ALARMING.—A Paris newspaper informs its readers that there is a panic in New York regarding the scarcity of women, and that on this account the male population are beginning to leave; that Congress is disturbed about it, and that there is a proposition to give brilliant fetes there to draw women from all parts of the country, who will then be kept there, as the Romans kept the Sabines.

A Virginia Marksman.

An elderly man named Beckwith, residing in one of the peninsular counties, came to Richmond, the *Whig* says, on business. He brought with him an old-fashioned flint-lock rifle to have a stock and lock put on. On the cars he fell in conversation with a party of three gentlemen, when one of them, to test the reality of some of the extraordinary feats of markmanship he boasted of, offered him ten dollars to repeat some of them, to which the other two added five dollars between them. The trial came off in an old field half a mile below Rocketts, and was witnessed by about a dozen persons.

The old flint-lock was fired seven times, and only one missed its aim. The old gentleman, after making two shots at small objects to one side, to get his hand steady, as he said, handed his son a potato and stationed him at fifty yards' distance, holding the potato between his thumb and forefinger. The rifle cracked, and the potato fell cloven in three or four pieces. One of the larger pieces was then thrown in the air, the marksman keeping at the same distance, and again the shot told.

An inch and a half augur was then produced, and a hole bored in the fence, behind which was fastened a piece of white paper. At a distance of sixty yards the marksman sent a ball clear through the aperture, piercing the paper. At the fourth shot from sixty yards' distance, the bowl of a pipe, which the son was smoking, was crushed. At the fifth shot a copper cent was thrown into the air and hit. The sixth and seventh shots were delivered at a blackened five-cent nickel piece thrown up by the son, standing about thirty yards off. At the first attempt the shot missed. The old gentleman showed considerable mortification, and laid the blame upon a bystander who at the critical moment sneezed loudly. The next attempt, however, was an entire success. The old man declined any further trials of his skill, and when offered a sum of money to repeat his first feat of shooting a potato from his son's hand, he refused, saying he didn't care to try such experiments unless his weapon was freshly cleaned. The exhibition was the more remarkable from the fact that the marksman was an old man, at least fifty. His eye, however, is a clear, bright gray. His appearance is that of a poor farmer. The young man showed not the least tremor of anxiety during the dangerous experiment upon himself. The old man, referring to his son, said: "Bob can shoot just as well as I can."

The Ship Worm.

This destructive little animal makes its home in submerged wood, which it perforates with tubular galleries, where it spends its life alternately tunneling and feeding on the fine raspings of chips is makes. It abounds in the seas, and its ravages are so extensive and so rapidly effected that all submarine structures of wood are liable to be riddled by it unless carefully protected against its operations. Planks and timbers of bridges, piers and ships, that appear outwardly whole and perfect, will often on examination prove to be internally furrowed in every direction and ready to crumble to pieces under the slightest weight. A piece of deal has been found completely riddled in forty days after its immersion. M. Quarterfages relates that a boat raised four months after it had foundered on the coast near Port St. Sebastian was so wormeaten that it was utterly useless.

The curious part of the tunneling is that, although its galleries may perforate every part of the wood and destroy its entire substance, they never communicate. Some instinct informs the little miner when it has reached a hollow furrowed by another individual, and it instantly changes its course, and literally worms its way in a new direction. It generally moves with the grain unless it meets with some obstruction.

Early in the eighteenth century it attacked the dykes of Holland, and for a time threatened to annihilate the country by consuming the piles supporting the sea walls, and thus letting the ocean roll in upon the land. A vast sum of money was expended before the imminent danger was arrested. But protection against the worm has been found in iron rust. Timber exposed to its gnawings is rendered safe on being impregnated with oxide of iron. Copper sheathing is employed to protect ships, or the timber is driven full of short, broad-headed nails, the rust of which covers it with a coating which is to the worm like an armor of mail. Its little tooth never attempts to penetrate a material so spoiled for its taste.

A Deer Hunt by Steamboat.

As the steamer Maria Wilkens was on her way from Freeport to Kalama, says the Portland *Oregonian*, she sighted a deer in the river about a mile below the latter place. When first seen he was about one-third of the way across, and striking out boldly for the Oregon shore. The steamer was headed for him with all haste, and there being no firearms on board except a small pocket pistol, it was decided to try and capture him alive. A noose was made in a rope and thrown as the boat approached, but missed the game. The deer whirled and made for the Washington Territory side, which was the nearest, but Captain Huntington turned the little steamer in fine style and headed him off. The chase now became exciting. A second time the ropes were thrown unsuccessfully, and the deer, though making prodigious efforts to reach the shore, was a third time overhauled. This time both ropes caught on his horns, and after a desperate struggle he was hauled on board and securely fastened, but one horn was broken off in the struggle. He proved to be a four-year-old buck, and in fine condition.

A Barrel Feat.

The Detroit *Post* says: Bob Blackhawk, the colored man who attempted the novel and difficult feat of standing upon the head of a common barrel and constantly rotating, or turning round, for twenty-four hours, completed his task. During the entire time he was watched by two men, who relieved each other at intervals of six hours. They have made affidavit that the feat was honestly accomplished. Blackhawk complained of a slight soreness in his lower limbs and in the back, the result of his cramped position, but otherwise felt no fatigue or inconvenience. It must be remembered that he was without food or drink during the entire time that he was upon the barrel. When Blackhawk completed his feat he asserted that he could just as well have remained twelve hours longer.

RACING ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

A Sketch of the Olden Time on the River—A Real Excitement.

Mark Twain, in one of his sketches, says: In the "flush times" of steamboating on the Mississippi river, a race between two notoriously fleet steamers was an event of vast importance. The date was set for it several weeks in advance, and from that time forward, the whole Mississippi valley was in a state of consuming excitement. Politics and the weather were dropped, and people talked only of the coming race. As the time approached, the two steamers "stripped" and got ready. Every incumbrance that added weight, or exposed a resisting surface to wind or water, was removed, if the boat could possibly do without it. The "spars," and sometimes even their supporting derricks, were sent ashore, and no means left to set the boat afloat in case she got aground.

If the boat was known to make her best speed when drawing five and a half feet forward and five feet aft, she was carefully loaded to that exact figure—she wouldn't enter a dose of homœopathic pills on her manifest after that. Hardly any passengers were taken, because they not only added weight but they never will "trim boat." They always run to the side when there is anything to see, whereas a conscientious and experienced steamboatman would stick to the center of the boat and part his hair in the middle with a spirit level.

No way freights and no way passengers were allowed, for the racers would stop only at the largest towns, and then it would be only "touch and go." Coal flats and wood flats were contracted for beforehand, and these were kept ready to hitch on to the flying steamers at a moment's warning. Double crews were carried, so that all work could be quickly done.

The chosen date being come, and all things in readiness, the two great steamers back into the stream, and lie there jockeying a moment, and apparently watching each other's slightest movement, like sentient creatures; flags drooping, the pent steam shrieking through safety-valves, the black smoke rolling and tumbling from the chimneys and darkening all the air. People, people everywhere; the shores, the house-tops, the steamboats, the ships are packed with them, and you know that the borders of the broad Mississippi are going to be fringed with humanity thence northward twelve hundred miles, to welcome these racers.

Presently tall columns of steam burst from the 'scape-pipes of both steamers, two guns boom a good-bye, two red-shirted heroes mounted on capstans wave their small flags above the massed crews on the forecastles, two plaintive solos linger on the air a few waiting seconds, two mighty choruses burst forth—and here they come! Brass bands bray Hail Columbia, huzza after huzza thunders from the shores, and the stately creatures go whistling by like the wind.

These boats will never halt a moment between New Orleans and St. Louis, except for a second or two at large towns, or to hitch thirty-cord wood-boats alongside. You should be on board when they take a couple of those wood-boats in tow and turn a stream of men into each; by the time you have wiped your glasses and put them on, you will be wondering what has become of all that wood.

Two nicely matched steamers will stay in sight of each other day after day. They might even stay side by side, but for the fact that pilots are not all alike, and the smartest pilot will win the race. If one of the boats has a "lightning" pilot, whose "partner" is a trifle his inferior, you can tell which one is on watch by noting whether that boat has gained ground or lost some during each four-hour stretch. The shrewdest pilot can delay a boat if he has not a fine genius for steering. Steering is a very high art. One must not keep a rudder dragging across a boat's stern if he wants to get up the river fast.

Telling Stories.

Some people never can tell a story properly. We remember reading one of a man who was a plagiarizer of jokes. He was a guest at a party one evening where a servant let fall a plate of tongue. The company started up in confusion, but the host wittily remarked: "Sit still, gentlemen; it's only a slip of the tongue." The plagiarist immediately made an entertainment, inviting a different set of guests that he might repeat the witticism, and arranged his occasion by instructing his servant to let a plate of meat fall. But his guests only stared in blank amazement when he smilingly assured them that the fall of the leg of mutton was only "a slip of the tongue." The same typical blunderer heard a gentleman remark at a country inn that "yonder wagon must have come a long distance to-day." When some one asked him why, the gentleman replied that it looked "well tired." The blunderer rode twenty miles through dust and heat to spoil the joke at the next tavern, by saying that another wagon must have come a long distance because it looked very much fatigued. Another instance: If a dog were to lose his caudal appendage, he should go for repairs to a *re*tail store. In trying to repeat this, a gentleman astonished his friends by stating that the animal should go to a store where they "sold things in small quantities." Thousands of similar instances, all amusing to everybody but the blunderer himself, could be narrated, all pointing to the same moral: Never tell a joke unless you are sure you understand its point, and are sure of reaching it safely.

Buying up the Wheat.

Says the Boston *Transcript*: The sly manner in which Greek merchants belonging to New York bought up all the available wheat they could obtain without exciting suspicions, strengthens the belief as to the damage the crops have received in the granary of Europe. It may not be generally known to what extent the import of wheat into England from Russia has increased within a few years. Between 1860 and 1864 the subjects of Alexander sent to the British people 47,376,809 bushels of wheat, whereas the Americans furnished during the same time 127,047,126 bushels. The gigantic struggle with the rebellion did not prevent us from shipping nearly three times as much wheat as Great Britain received from the Russians. An entirely different complexion of affairs is shown by later statistics. From 1868 to 1872, Russia found in the British empire a customer to the extent of 117,997,022 bushels, while the United States only exported for the same market 116,462,380 bushels, an actual decrease of 10,500,000 bushels from the preceding period mentioned.

A FORGOTTEN GLORY.

The First Martyrs to Republicanism in America.

One hundred and six years ago five citizens of New Orleans paid with their lives for their disloyalty in trying to establish a republic upon the soil of North America. Their fame has long since been forgotten. Their names are to be found only in the musty records of Paris and Madrid. Theirs was a gallant, but a hopeless struggle. On one side, five men; on the other, France and Spain. The New Orleans *Republican* gives a full account of this first organized attempt to found an American republic.

Louisiana cost France more than it paid her. Louis XV., seeking escape from his load of debt, gave the province named after his grandfather to Spain. The helpless inhabitants protested in vain. Twice they sent a delegate to Paris, and twice the king refused even to see him. The Spaniards formally accepted the gift November 13, 1762. The first Spanish governor, Ulloa, did not arrive until 1766. The colonists made up their minds to dislike him, and they did so. He seems to have been a gay, good-humored, not very dishonest ruler, who tried to suit his unruly subjects, and found that he had set himself an impossible task. They were scandalized because he married with the consent of "Father Dagobert," and hurt because he sent to Havana for a nurse for his child; was not Louisiana able to furnish a good enough nurse? The colonists complained of his presence at New Orleans, but declared that he had insulted them when he stayed at Balize for eight months. They shut him and his wife out of society and then accused them of haughty exclusiveness. One of the serious charges against him was that he made the inhabitants of New Orleans go six miles out of town in order to whip their slaves, because, forsooth, Mme. Ulloa's nerves were disturbed by the shrieks of the victims of the lash. When he saw that the colonists had agreed to disagree with him in everything he gave up trying to please them and secluded himself and studied science, to which he was a devotee. Meanwhile the popular discontent grew apace. Twelve prominent citizens formed a plot to overthrow the Spanish authority and establish a republic under the protection of the British officer then commanding at Pensacola. October 25, 1768, the crisis came. Armed bands occupied the streets of New Orleans. Ulloa fled to a frigate which lay off the city. The superior council met, expelled, in the style of more recent days, all the adherents of the other side, and adopted an address declaring that the colony's allegiance was due to France, not Spain. This was a blind. The real intent, as the archives of Paris show, was to establish a republic modeled after the Swiss government. Ulloa reported to Madrid: "One plan was to transform the colony into a republic under the protection of England; but seeing that they could not obtain from her the assistance they wished for, they came to the determination to rise without it, and to trample under foot the orders of their sovereign."

For several months the colonists were left to rule themselves. Then the future grew dark. France and England both refused them aid. Spain sent the Irish O'Reilly, with twenty-four ships and more than 3,000 troops, to seize the rebellious colony. When the fleet came in sight, advancing up the Mississippi, one of the conspirators, Marquis, proclaimed the republic, but less than a hundred men responded to his call for troops. O'Reilly landed undisturbed. Four days afterward the twelve leaders were arrested. A month of torture and trial ended in the sentence of five of them to death. One had already been killed while speaking to his wife. The lack of a hangman saved the five from the scaffold. They were shot on the morning of October 26, 1769—the first martyrs to American independence.

An Artist's Procession.

In *Scribner* for August there is a story related of Jarvis, the distinguished painter, to the effect that, walking down Broadway one day, he saw before him a dark-looking foreigner, bearing under his arm a small red cedar cigar box. He stepped immediately into his "wake," and whenever he met a friend (which was once in two or three minutes, for the popular artist knew everybody) he would beckon to him with a wink to "fall into line" behind. By-and-bye the man turned down one of the cross streets, followed close by Jarvis and his "tail." Attracted by the measured tread of so many feet, he turned round abruptly, and seeing the procession that followed in his footsteps, he exclaimed: "What for de debbil is dis? What for you take me, eh? What for you so much come after me, eh?" "Sir," exclaimed Jarvis, with an air of profound respect, "we saw you going to the grave alone with the body of your dead infant, and we took the opportunity to offer you our sympathy, and to follow your babe to the tomb." The man explained, in his broken manner, that the box contained only cigars, and he evinced his gratitude for the interest which had been manifested in his behalf by breaking it open and dispensing them very liberally to the mourners.

Should be Careful.

The Washington *Star* says: Churches should be careful of the character of the entertainments they frequently give. It is said that the Cincinnati dealer whose business was recently interfered with by the post-office department, which forbade the delivery to him of any money orders, first got his idea of a lottery from a gift enterprise given for his benefit by the church to which he belonged. This man, who is totally blind, was a few years since in absolute want, and the church gave an entertainment of the kind named for his relief, which netted several hundred dollars. The beneficiary thought if the church could make such an enterprise a success, he would do something in that line himself. His success will be understood by stating that his wealth to-day is estimated all the way from one-quarter to three-quarters of a million. It would scarcely do, however, to hold up his example for emulation to the youth of the country.

ANOTHER JOKE.—Practical joking again. At Mount Joy, Ohio, recently, a young man and woman were amusing themselves with a pair of scissors, when the former playfully threatened to cut the latter's nose off. He accordingly snapped the scissors together, thinking his companion would start back, but she was not to be scared, and the result was a partial severance of the end of her nasal organ, and the necessity of surgical attendance.

A Crusoe Colony.

Recent revelations have excited an intense and growing interest in the fate of the fifteen or twenty men who, more than a quarter of a century ago, chartered the schooner Florinda and set sail for the golden shores of California. For twenty-six years the families of the adventurers have mourned them as lost. The last news of the Florinda was received late in the year 1849, from Rio Janeiro. She had put in at that port some time previous, and then proceeded on her way, leaking badly, it was said. A vessel touching at Rio Janeiro shortly afterward reported having spoken the Florinda in the Pacific, just beyond Cape Horn. From that time forward nothing more was ever heard of the Florinda, and it became an accepted theory that she had been cast away and her crew lost somewhere on the southern Pacific coast. No tidings reached the families of the ill-fated argonauts, and twenty-six years slipped by without a waif or whisper to disturb the melancholy conviction which had sealed the record of their lives. Their children have grown to manhood and womanhood without the knowledge, with scarcely the memory of a father's love. The hopes that clustered around them have long ago been transferred to that other world in which they were believed to be. Such is the story as it has passed current all this time with the general public and with the greater number of the relatives of the Florinda company. At first, of course, there were doubts and fears and expectations, more or less reluctantly resigned for certainty, but to this conclusion all eventually came, and the loss of the schooner with all on board has fully a quarter of a century been regarded as a fact about which there could be no sort of question. The unfortunate men have been as utterly given up as though their burials had taken place in presence of the whole community, and to have told any of their families that they were still alive would have been to ask them to believe that the dead had arisen after twenty-five years of sepulture, and walked forth once more among the living.

However, precisely this proposition has, in effect, been made. The strange and startling statement has transpired that Harmon Jones and his fellow voyagers were not lost, but are now alive on some nameless and undiscovered island in the lower Pacific. About a month ago a friend of Mrs. Harmon Jones read in an English paper an account of some British vessel having been driven out of her course in a storm and sighted an unknown island. Much to the surprise of the crew the island turned out to be inhabited, and, still more astonishing, by men who spoke the English language. The rest of the story, as given in the paper referred to, is that the castaways told the ship's company that they were the Florinda party who had sailed from New Orleans in 1849 for California; that they had been wrecked on the island, and had dwelt there ever since, it being then more than twenty-five years that they had not seen a human face or a sign of the world from which they were so utterly eliminated. The paper gave the names of several, all of whom are know to have been of the Florinda's crew, and in many other ways, according to the version of Mrs. Jones' friend, the identify of the party was established, as none but themselves could have established it. It was further stated that the British vessel offered to take the men on board, but they declined, saying they had been lost for a quarter of a century; that they knew not in what situation they would find the families they had left, and that they preferred staying and ending their days there rather than venture back to such a doubtful and uncertain future. This paper was four months old when Mrs. Jones' friend saw it, and the events narrated were described as having occurred four months previous to the issue of the paper. It is nine months, then, since the island was discovered by the British vessel, and at that time all, or nearly all, of the Florinda party appear to have been alive.

Sabbath Courtesy.

Hospitality is nowhere more excellent than in the house of God, and nowhere is its neglect so inconsistent. He who opens a pew to a stranger may strengthen a heart and save a soul. An exchange tells the following story:

When the First Presbyterian church, of New York, stood in Wall street, Robert Lennox, then an eminent merchant, was a member. He took a great interest in young men, especially those who were strangers. He invariably, on Sundays, took the position of usher, welcomed all new comers, and escorted them to comfortable seats. Standing in the vestibule, one day, he saw a young man coming up the steps, evidently a stranger, and with the air of one who felt himself an intruder. The frank and hearty merchant met the young man on the threshold, gave him his hand, and told him he was glad to see him that morning in the house of the Lord.

"You are a stranger, I presume," he said.

"Yes, this is my first Sabbath in New York, and my mother charged me to reverence the house of the Lord."

Just in from his country home, the young man was not over-dressed. Mr. Lennox escorted him up the centeraisle, and seated him in his own pew.

The next morning the young man went to a business house to see if he could get a small bill of goods. He gave his references.

"Did I not see you in Mr. Lennox's pew yesterday?" said the merchant.

"I don't know, sir. A gentleman gave me a seat in church, and sat down beside me."

"Well, young man, that gentleman was Robert Lennox, and I will trust any young man whom Mr. Lennox seats in his pew."

That young man became an eminent merchant. To the day of his death he said: "I owe all I am in this world to that Sunday when Mr. Lennox invited me to sit in his pew."

The Factory Children.

The degeneration of the Manchester (England) factory children is attributed by Dr. Ferguson to the fact that instead of being brought up on milk, as formerly, they are now reared on tea and coffee from the time they are weaned, which they imbibe not only in the morning, but often three times a day. Dr. Ferguson has found that when fed on milk twice a day, feeble children between thirteen and fifteen years of age grow nearly four times as fast as children fed on tea or coffee, whose growth between the years mentioned does not exceed four pounds a year, whereas the children fed on milk night and morning grow fifteen pounds a year. At least one-half of the boys in the mills, from twelve to twenty years of age, either smoke or chew tobacco, or both; and this operates prejudicially to their growth.

Items of Interest.

A Mobile man has trained an alligator as a watch dog.

Nevada has shelled out nearly $50,000,000 worth of precious metals this year.

The best "watering place notes" for a newspaper man at the seaside are the regular greenbacks.

Nothing can be said in favor of snoring, and not one person in three will acknowledge that he does snore.

An enterprising New Englander gives away hymn books containing on alternate pages clever notices of his clothing store.

Rich man, behold the good work you can do in this world. See Ezra Cornell. He founded a college; and now it has won a boat race.

Why is a church bell more affable than a church organ? Because one will go when it is tolled, and the other will be "blowed" first.

When a young man is far, far from home amid gay company, such a trifle as his collar button flying off will hurt him more than to break a leg.

In the country, now, Maud Muller is raking hay everywhere. And the judge, riding down, does not see her at all, but is figuring on his chances for a renomination.

Six three-card monte men have been hung in the West within the past four weeks, and some who weren't hung are sitting in the silent woods until the hunt is over.

A correspondent of *Nature* says that nearly all insects are afflicted with internal parasites. They don't seem to injure the health of flies and mosquitoes this year.

A dyspeptic at the Virginia sulphur springs hung himself the other day, leaving a note behind which read: "It's a mighty good joke on dyspepsia!" And so it was.

Mrs. Young, the mother of little Mabel H. Young, the victim of the belfry tragedy, suffers such acute agony since that sad event that she has to be constantly attended.

The London *Lancet* says that no person should sit for more than half an hour. S'posen a fellow is sitting on the sofa with his girl, is he going to be particular to a minute?

Men are erratic. William Homer, of Memphis, permitted his wife to give a grand party, and when the guests had arrived he brought in the garden hose and sprinkled them out.

A girl covered her face with both her hands when she thought he was about to kiss her; then she complained: "O, my hands are too small, there is room for five hundred yet between them."

The squire who married a couple at Jersey City, N. J., took the last penny the poor bride had, and compelled the sheriff and his deputy to make up the balance of the fee, will no doubt die rich.

Student—"Well, professor, I have just discovered what I was cut out for." Professor—"Well, what is it?" Student—"For loafing." Professor—"The man who did the cutting understood his business."

A very pretty Sunday-school song is the one entitled: "Put your armor on, my boys." There is, however, a young lady who doesn't like to hear it. She says it sounds like "Put your arm around me, boys."

The Mennonites settled in the northwest of Canada have met with disheartening failures. Their crops have been more than half destroyed by the grasshoppers, and a good deal of destitution is the result.

A lucrative opening for young ladies has been made by the decision of an Indiana court that the fact of a girl being engaged to several gentlemen at once is no bar to her suing each of them for breach of promise.

C. D. Helmer declines the doctorate of divinity from Beloit College on the ground of conscientious convictions, and even the title of reverend he regards as "the thin end of the wedge the thick end of which is—Pope."

Over 15,000 pounds of gunpowder were exploded at one time in a hydraulic gold mine in Nevada county, Cal., a few days since. It was for the purpose of loosening the hard baked earth that it might wash more easily.

A man was recently discharged from the Berks county (Pa.) prison, where he had been serving a term of thirty days for vagrancy, who is only thirty-eight years of age, and has been in twenty-seven different jails, spent twenty years of his life in them and learned five trades.

One of the changes that will be most in vogue next season, and found moreover very effective, will appear in stripes of divers widths united in one costume. Very wide stripes will be used for the skirt, medium for the overdress, narrow for the waist, and very narrow for the revers and trimmings.

At Saratoga.—Delighted father, viewing the regatta in which his son is taking part: "Ah, them's the boys for you. When I was young a college student didn't know the difference between a shell and a dug-out." Sinister spectator standing near: "Yes, and now they don't know anything else!"

Indiana has a stringent law against the intermarriage of whites and blacks John Angell Miller, a German, and Mary Sims, a negress, were married a few weeks ago in Floyd county. They and the clergyman who performed the ceremony are now in prison, and each is liable to conviction and sentence to ten years' incarceration, or a fine of five thousand dollars.

Icebergs at Sea.

The German bark Everhard Delius sailed from Bremen for New York. Off Dover she encountered bafflings winds, and after beating two days in a vain effort to get through the straits, was obliged to put about and take the northern passage, which brought her to the American coast a little north of Cape Race. Three hundred and thirty-five miles nearly due east from the cape, two large icebergs were sighted. The captain ran up to within a mile of the larger berg to take its measurement. He found it over three hundred feet high, eight hundred feet long, and about half as wide. At a distance it looked like a row of gable-roofed houses. The next day the vessel was surrounded by the icebergs, and on the next two more were passed. The ice was moving slowly in a southerly direction. The atmosphere was clear and so cold that the men could not work without gloves.

The brig sighted an iceberg about two hundred and fifty feet in height, hard aground, within fifty miles of Cape Race, where the depth of water is not less than two hundred and forty feet.

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, AUG. 13, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

EXIT ANDREW JOHNSON. OHIO POLITICS—LEGISLATIVE CORRUPTION.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6th, 1875.

The unexpected death of Andrew Johnson has created little or no excitement, and beyond the courtesies due the distinguished dead, has been hardly noticed. The several Departments of the Government are draped in mourning and were closed on the day of the funeral—with the flags throughout the city at half-mast. The ex-President was in many respects a remarkable man and none can seriously question his abilities or his intense love for and devotion to, the principles of the government of his country. His life was a continued and successful struggle against circumstances, sufficient to demolish theories and argument, and deter the average individual from the pursuit of an object that seemed but to recede at every approach. Andrew Johnson was a finished politician, a demagogue in every sense of the word—a political adventurer whose success was only equal to his tenacity and obstinate go-aheaditiveness, in the face of every and all discouragement. His rise in political preferment was from its very commencement rapid and thorough. No public man of the day has passed through such varied experience in public life, or starting at the very foot of the political ladder, has continued his progress, undeterred, to its very summit. It is the inherent fate of human nature to err, and a perfect man, to say nothing of an immaculate politician, would be indeed a *rara avis*, and while we believe that the many errors of Andrew Johnson have few parallels in American history, we firmly believe that he will take his chances for future salvation with the majority of his political compeers who have gone before. His particular characteristic was unqualified obstinacy; his particular virtue, intense and determined love of country; his particular God "my policy" and his *bete noir*, obstruction or hinderance thereto, in any form. His example in some respects is worthy of emulation; in most, it is chiefly valuable, as one to be avoided. His life has, nevertheless, been a useful one, and his mission fulfilled; his death will doubtless be subserved to the best interests of the nation. His vacancy in the Senate will probably be filled by the appointment of a Democrat and in this respect his death will be a decided gain to the opposition, who we believe have never unqualifiedly claimed Mr. Johnson as a partizan.

Our advices from the Ohio campaign are decidedly encouraging and there is every prospect that the Buckeye State will be redeemed in October. The financial plank of the Democratic platform is the great stumbling-block over which that party will manage to fall, through the dissensions within the party itself, while the nomination of Sam Carey, which was made with the expectation of securing the Temperance vote, has acted as a repellant and will so far miss its object as to alienate from the party itself, a large mass of the most respectable of its adherents. As we have before stated in these letters the issue in Ohio is a national one and in view of the unfortunate action of the Democratic managers, many of the most prominent of Republican leaders are asking, is a Republican victory in Ohio to be desired? Would not such a victory injure the prospects of the party for the national campaign? By the action or folly of the Democratic nominating Convention, the Republican party is committed to a specie policy, which is unquestionably the most popular with the masses. If the Democrats are victorious in Ohio, on an inflation platform, they can compel the party to adopt the inflation theory, as a plank of the national platform, and thus stultify their whole record. The South is a unit for inflation and with the cooperation of Ohio and possibly Indiana, they can force the inflation heresy to a national issue, and in an issue of inflation against hard money, before the people, there is no question as to the result. Should Gov. Allen and rag-money be defeated in Ohio, the Democratic tactics must perforce be changed and the ultimate result still open to doubt. On the other hand the prestige of a Republican victory in Ohio is incalculable, would render the party more united for specie payments, and win over the disaffected of both parties.

The struggle for the Speakership of the next House is believed to be virtually decided, and Sam Randall, of Pennsylvania, would appear to be the coming man. This is not as bad as it might be. Mr. Randall is known to be honest, able and an avowed enemy to corruption in legislation. He is no friend of the lobbyist as such, and will hardly be influenced by the advice or enmity of that disreputable body, who are expected here during the coming winter, in extraordinary force. Unnumbered jobs and speculative measures will be in the ascendant, so far as presentation is concerned. But the passage of such bills will be stoutly contested and legislative corruption if detected will be made odious. This corruption, by the way, of legislative bodies is increasing to an alarming extent. We were scandalized, one evening, at the narration of the experience of a lobbyist who operated at Albany, during the session but lately adjourned. From his assertion, not a third of the members of the lower House but were known to have been influenced by a pecuniary consideration in their support of one or another of the many doubtful measures passed by that body. Members in every sphere of life, persons who have otherwise borne the least exceptionable reputations for honesty and probity, appear to have been included in the ranks of that corrupt body of legislative professionals, who never suffer a measure to pass, without managing to secure their per centage. A prominent lobbyist gave us a little anecdote last winter, which, though hardly original is worth repetition. An important and speculative though decidedly unpopular bill was before the Legislature of a State, not a thousand miles from Albany, and the management of the affair intrusted to an eminent and unscrupulous member of the Third House, whose success in rushing through corrupt measures is a matter of notoriety. He had "seen" a large number of the members and through various expedients had managod to secure their support to pass the bill to a third reading. His list however, had now become exhausted, and the necessity arose of approaching some of the doubtful members, who could not be tempted by pecuniary considerations or influenced by the advice of disinterested friends. Among the number was a solemn visaged individual from one of the western counties, who was a prominent worker in reform movements, a deacon of the church and the President of the Y. M. C. A., of his native hamlet. X obtained an interview, approached his subject, timidly but gracefully, depicted the objects of the measure in glowing terms, and its unquestioned benefits to the people at large—particularly to the religious element of the community. Churches were to be built; schools established; reform movements inaugurated; morality encouraged, temperance necessitated and the cardinal virtues made the primary principles of the Company to be formed to operate under the bill. In fact, the cause of religion was to be materially assisted and the wheels of progress advanced a thousand years, toward that glorious millenium when the whole world will be christianized, civilized, revolutionized and generally uninhabitable. The victim listened and cogitated, alternately frowned and brightened, until at last the peroration concluded, he growled,

"Young man, do you read your Bible?"

"Often sir," returned the by no means disconcerted innocent, "the maxims and teachings of that sacred book are the guide of thy servant's footsteps."

"Very well, sir; do you recall the words of our Saviour to Zaccheus, as he was about to enter his house. Zaccheus, you will remember. was concealed in a tree."

"Why, Sir!" he said "*come down.*"

"Exactly; business is business, young man, and circumlocution in friendly conversation is always to be avoided."

CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

LOCATION OF THE NORTH HIGH SCHOOL.—The committee in charge of the location of the North High School of Weymouth, have evinced a degree of sagacity and wisdom in their choice of a site which must commend their action to the hearty approval of the town. Some of the residents in other villages of the north part of the town would, without doubt, have preferred their own immediate neighborhoods for a site, but as the preponderance of scholars is found at the Landing, the members of the committee from the other villages have generously waived their particular preferences and acted for "the greatest good of the greatest number." We have the pleasure to announce, authoritatively, that the committee have purchased of Miss Mary Nott Blanchard, the estate on Tremont and Keith streets, near the Depot, comprising about one acre, the lot being already enclosed with a new and substantial fence, which cost the owner about $400, reducing the price paid for the site to a very low figure. The situation is one of peculiar value, not only from its contiguity to the Railway station, whereby scholars from East and North Weymouth can reach the school-house in a short walk, but also from its commanding position, overlooking the harbor and surrounding country, with a landscape of peculiar beauty—all to be seen from the school-room windows —an "object lesson" which must have a happy effect on the minds of the scholars, in its elevating and ennobling influence. The house will be 38x62 in dimensions, with porticoes in front and rear, while the hip roof will be surmounted by a handsome eupola, to which access will be obtained by a flight of stairs in the interior of the building, and seats will be placed around the inside of the cupola for the accommodation of sight-seeers. The excavation of the trenches for the foundation has been commenced, and the erection of the building will be carried forward with despatch.

OPEN-AIR CONCERT.—The Weymouth Band, whose talented members are great favorites at the Rockland House, Nantasket Beach, gave an open-air concert on the lawn in front of the hotel, last Wednesday evening, the pleasures of the occasion being enhanced by a brilliant display of fireworks, the latter feature being a contribution of the patrons of the Rockland.

A JOLLY TIME will come off at "Aunt Nabby's Grove", near Hockley, East Weymouth, on Saturday, the 21st inst., when Post 58, G. A. R., of Weymouth, will receive their numerous friends at 10 A. M., in the Grove, and furnish them with a genuine Clam Bake, and sports of Target Shooting, etc., particulars of which will be given in an advertisement in our next week's issue. Be sure and remember the date of this 'good time coming" and give them a rousing patronage.

TO ARMS.—The frequency of tramp outrages at the present time makes it an imperative duty for householders to provide themselves with efficient means of protection against the horde of ruffians who mark their track with terror to all peaceably disposed citizens. The fact that every resident was prepared to meet these scoundrels with ball and powder would be an efficient check upon their spoliations and outrages, and we would earnestly advise our readers to call at the store of Messrs. John P. Lovell & Sons, corner of Washington and Cornhill streets, Boston, and obtain one of their effective revolvers. An abundant supply of "shoddy" pistols will no doubt be placed upon the market at low rates, but to obtain a good honest weapon, you need look no farther than their store, as they have the well earned reputation of furnishing standard and reliable goods.

FUNERAL SERVICES were held over the remains of the late Otis Smith, of Weymouth, at the residence of the deceased, on Front street, last Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Baker, pastor of the So. Weymouth Universalist Church, officiating. A large number of relatives and friends, including members of Speedwell Division, S. of T., of which Mr. Smith was for several years an active and useful brother, assembled to manifest their esteem and respect for his memory. A quartette, comprising Miss Sunie Richards, Mrs. Emma Hunt, Messrs. John J. Loud and Chester Shaw, rendered appropriate music, and the remarks and prayer of the officiating clergyman were very pertinent to the occasion and full of comfort to the mourning friends.

MUSICAL.—The impressive musical service in St. Paul's church, Boston, last Friday, at the funeral of Dr. Lewis, embraced compositions by Howard M. Dow, Esq., of Weymouth, the music being rendered in a most effective manner by the Temple Quartette, with which Mr. Dow is connected, as instrumentalist. We learn that the Richmond Commandery, K. T., on their late visit to Boston, were so delighted with this male quartette, which was a novelty to them, that one was formed on their return home, and Mr. Dow has generously forwarded them copies of his compositions in munuscript, for their especial use.

THE VINEYARD.—The total abstinence people are preparing for a grand meeting at their third annual rally at the Vineyard Camp Grounds, on Saturday and Sunday next. The meetings open on Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M. Saturday evening there will be a women's meeting, when Mrs. Annie Whittenmeyer of Philadelphia, and Miss F. E. Willard of Chicago, President and Secretary of the Woman's National Temperance Union, will speak. On Sunday three temperance sermons will be preached. It is expected that Bishop Wiley, Dr. Talmadge of Brooklyn, and the Rev. W. H. H. Murray, will preach there. There will be a children's meeting on Sunday, at 10 o'clock A. M. An immense attendance of friends of the cause, both young and old, is expected.

The Old Wildes Mansion.

In passing through the streets of our town recently, nothing gave us more heartfelt pleasure than to observe the process of repairs which the old Wildes Mansion is undergoing, pleasantly located on the southern slope of King Oak Hill. Its grounds originally belonged to the estate of General Solomon Lovell, and were from him a gift to his daughter Mary on her marriage with Capt. William Wildes, who erected this substantial Mansion, which for architectural beauty and internal adornment, was at that time unsurpassed in the vicinity.

Many and frequent were the festive occasions, over which Capt. Wildes and his charming and brilliant lady presided, for the entertainment of their youthful friends from far and near. Often then, did the walls of this venerable mansion echo to the merry dance, when courtly men and graceful women assembled to enjoy its "old time" hospitalities.

For nearly a century it has stood a monument of the past, yielding of late silently and solemnly to the ravages of time. The snows and rains of winter had beat upon it, the suns of summer had scorched and bleached it, but we rejoice to see that Phoenix like it is now about to arise from its ashes. We honor the spirit of enterpise which has led its present owner and occupant, in her advanced age, to the effort of arresting the progress of decay, and restoring it in a measure to its primitive beauty. May she long live to enjoy her ancestral home, and we desire through these columns to render her thanks for the attempt to preserve this ancient structure, to be still longer a memorial and ornament to her native town.

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Rev. D. W. Waldron, of Boston, is annoeuced to speak on City Missions, in the Congregational Church, Braintree, next Sabbath afternoon.

SURPRISE.—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Walker were surprised last Tuesday evening by a party of friends connected with the first Universalist Society of Weymouth, who brought with them an elegant lounging chair, the gift being a token of appreciation of the services of Mr. Walker, in the dramatic entertainments given last winter.

THE NEW HALL of Mechanics Temple of Honor, at East Weymouth, will be built by Mr. William T. Rice, the estimated cost from 8000 to 10,000. The excavation of the ground has been commenced, and a substantial stone foundation will be constructed by Mr. Charles Colbath. The building will be 40 by 60 feet, two stories high, with slope roof, and the Temple Hall, with commodious anterooms, will be located in the second story, over which will be a banquet-room, of good dimensions, the lower story to be finshed for tenements. It is expected that the work will be completed by the 1st of next January.

CONVENTION.—The annual meeting of the Norfolk county Good Templars was held at Foxboro, last Wednesday, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President A. C. Clapp, Hyde Park; vice-president, Alice Cleverly, Weymouth; secretary, Horace Mann, Walpole; Treasurer, Wilmot Cleverly, Weymouth. Mr. Geo. Hawkes G. W. C. T. of this state, presented a resolution, "That enforcement of the license law will promote the cause of temperance." This brought out a spirited discussion, some of the speakers taking the ground that the license law was enacted for the benefit of the rumsellers, and that it was a disgrace for temperance men to have anything to do with it. Others were of the opinion that they ought to use all means in their power to suppress the rum traffic, and if this could be made an "ally" use it as far as it would go.—This resolution was tabled. A resolution declaring that the temperance cause will be advanced by the election of Thomas Talbot for governor was adopted. Rev. S. P. Smith of Peabody delivered an interesting lecture in the evening.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Michael Flynn, of East Weymouth, while carting coal through Broad street, last Saturday, accidentally fell from his team, and the heavy wagon passed over both of his legs, badly fracturing the limbs. He was taken to his home and put in charge of Dr. Fay.

DISTRICT COURT.—Augustus Newcomb, of Quincy, was brought before the Court for an assault on Paul R. Blackmor, a step-son of John L. Eldridge, Esq. Plead not guilty, but was subsequently found guilty, and fined $5 and costs. In default was committed to the House of Correction.

John L. Eldridge, of Quincy, for an assault on the above named Newcomb. After a full examination it appeared that under considerable excitement for the injury done the boy, Blackmor, said Eldridge did inflict a light punishment on Newcomb and was fined $5 and costs.

Martin Flynn, of Weymouth, for being drunk. Fined $3 and costs; in default was committed to jail.

Jeremiah Ford, of Quincy, on complaint of Patrick Garvin, for keeping a female dog without a license. Found guilty and fined $15 and costs, amounting to $23.35.

EXCURSION.—Another of our parishes assembled at Nantasket Beach, on Wednesday of last week. Six barges and several private carriages conveyed a party from Trinity church, Weymouth, numbering, all told, 156 persons, young and old, who fully enjoyed the delightful drive, the sand and the rocks, the air and the waves of that favorite summer resort. The occasion was a very enjoyable one, and all returned highly pleased with a rational recreation, and a day of social reunion, afforded only once a year, by custom.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS for the Boston Hospitals may be sent next Wednesday evening, to the house of Miss Jane Clapp, Front St., Weymouth Landing.

South Weymouth.

A meeting of a committee of ladies to make arrangements for a social gathering of the members of the Agricultural Society, was held at Agricultural Hall, Tuesday afternoon. It was decided to hold a grand reunion of the Society and their friends, at Agricultural Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, the 24th inst., at 4 o'clock, to spend the time till 7 in such entertainments as a committee of ladies chosen for that object may provide. At 7 o'clock a supper will be served, the ladies furnishing fruit and pastry, the ice-cream and lemonade being furnished by the President. Tickets of admission will be issued to all members with their families, and to committees, to act at the approaching fair, the ladies attending understanding they are to bring their contributions of pastry, &c., when they come. There will be no labor spared upon the part of the committee to make this a perfect success. We hope the members from all parts of the town will so plan their arrangements that they may all be able to attend and add to the interest of the occasion. It is expected that a Band will be present to contribute to the pleasure. All friends of the Society will remember that only about six weeks remain before our fair, and as we expect a larger company upon the grounds than ever before, we want our show to be correspondingly good.

W. D.

TRAMP ENTERING.—A tramp entered the dwelling of Leonard Holbrook last Thursday night, but from some cause left before making any depredations. The same night some one opened the blind of the window of Mr. Sam'l Bates' sleeping room, but Mr. Bates being awake and looking out of the window, the visitor thought it best to leave.

The friends and neighbors of S. Minot Crane, met at his house Monday evening last, and gave him an agreeable surprise in the form of some of the substantial things of this life; but as we suppose they didn't want their right hand to know what their left hand did, we forbear to give names or presents. It was truly a very pleasant gathering.

R.

FIRE.—We regret to learn that Mr. Crossley, of South Weymouth, has met with a serious loss in the destruction of his new grocery store at North Cohssset, by fire, last Sunday morning, the stock and building being completely swept away. The building was owned by H. O. Beal, carpenter and builder, whose shop was in the upper story, and who lost all his stock and tools. Messrs. Crossley & Williams' stock was valued at $2500, on which there was an insurance of $1200 in the Weymouth Mutual.

NEW RESERVOIRS.—Work on the three new reservoirs to be built by the South Weymouth Fire District has been commenced on the Square in front of Mr. Edw. Rosenfeld's store. The capacity of the reservoirs will be 16,000 gallons each, the walls being constructed of brick, the estimated expense of the three being $1200. Mr. Eli Estes has contracted for the work, and will push it along with despatch. The other two reservoirs will be located on Columbian Square and at some point on Main street.

R. LOUD & SON will soon receive letters patent for their new Refrigerator, which is rapidly becoming a standard article in the trade. We have previously called attention to its merits, in our columns, and can now add a word of hearty commendation, from personal observation in its use. We have used less ice, obtained a great degree of frigidity at small expense, and articles of food have been kept in the most perfect manner. What more can be desired than these points of merit? Assuredly these are all sufficient, and Messrs. Loud have a fortune in their hands. Like the "Little Washer," with which Mr. B. F. Robinson is doing so large a business, these Refrigerators are absolutely perfect in their adaptation to the purposes for which they are designed, and we are pleased to recommend this invention of our townsmen to the readers of the Gazette, who only need to examine the article to be convinced that it will bear out every word we have penned in its favor.

Braintree.

THE Real Estate Valuation of the town for 1875, is $2,036,950. Personal, 732,550. Total, 2,769,500. No. of Polls, 1109. Tax on Personal $9,083 62. Tax on Real $25,258 18. Tax on $1000, $12.40

A certain character from abroad has made his appearance in South Braintree two evenings the past week, selling what he calls prize candy, and gathers a crowd around him, chiefly boys, tells them a good story, how much money there is wrapped in his sticks of candy, how cheap he sells and urges all to purchase. One boy showed 75 cents, another more, another less, they had gained by way of prizes and appeared in high glee, warranting their good luck to their associates. It is a surprise to many of our citizens why this nuisance is allowed by our town authorities, when it is known to be an open violation of the laws of the Commonwealth.

The Sabbath School of the South Congregational Church, under the Superintendence of their venerable leader, John Kimball, Esq., made their annual visit to Nantasket Beach, on Friday, the 6th inst. The weather was fine after the refreshing rains. The company beamed with good humor. The carriages supplied by Mr. G. C. Hellenbeck for conveyance, of the first quality, and other matters corresponding.

The late rains have given to the products of the East an entire freshness and beauty, the green lawns appear on every side dressed in their richest attire; the trees in their choicest foliage; the various fruits are beginning to make their appearance and the prospect of a bountiful harvest flattering.

The Braintree Brass Band gave an open air concert, at their stand in South Braintree, on Wednesday evening, the 4th ult. The weather was favorable and the crowd of listeners large. We learn these concerts will be repeated weekly, during the hot weather.

Dum vivimus, vivimus.—We are firm believers in the above sentiment,—but what do you mean? I mean that "fair play is a jewel" that one man has no right morally to kill another off in business matters, because he has more money than his neighbor. To illustrate: A takes up his residence in the village, opens a store, sells goods which are not sold by any other person, consequently, makes a good living. B, an old trader in the village, watches carefully the new comer, ascertains what goods he sells and immediately stocks his own store with the same kind of goods, selling them of course, less than the other. A tries again and selects rare articles from the sale of which he realizes handsome profits, but alas! his neighbor B ever on the alert to fill his own coffers, purchases largely of the same articles that A is selling, sells them lower and soon A is driven to the necessity of trying something new or relinquishing his business, for no other reason except that his avaricious, wealthy neighbor is not willing to let him live. It is surprising that so few young men succeed in business, in our country villages? If the grocer would continue to sell his groceries, the dry goods dealer his dry goods, and other merchants what they advertise to sell, we should soon witness a marvelous change; our villages would contain numerous shops, containing all the commodities usually sold in the city; but, so long as grocers sell goods which belong to every other department of trade, from a cambric needle, up to a fat hog, business matters must remain in statu quo.

E.

WHERE IS THAT MAN? We have been thinking seriously of offering a reward for an individual who has been making us a great deal of trouble lately, and, we doubt not, has been a source of annoyance to others beside ourselves. We do not know his name, nor where he resides, nor have we indeed any description of him whatever to offer to the public. We have never seen him, to our knowledge, and his whole existence is so veiled in obscurity, that were it not for the frequent proofs which reach us, we might set him down as a myth. It is with the hope that some of our readers may know the whereabouts of the party, that we have indited these lines. In collecting, or rather attempting to collect, we have been greatly delayed by this fellow. On presenting our bill we have been told that "a man" who owed the party with whom we were dealing, was expected in soon, and as soon as he made his appearance with the cash, our bill would receive attention. In probably fifty places this same story has been repeated. The worst of it is, this "man" is evidently one who cannot be relied upon, for subsequent calls on our part always bring the information that he has not yet arrived, though expected hourly. Once or twice we have sat down to wait for him, but it was a clear waste of time. How much this "man" might do for us if he would only keep his engagements! We are at a loss to explain his conduct. Various theories are advanced. He may be rusticating at some inland or seaport place! may have been suddenly called to the bedside of some friend—perhaps his mother-in-law! may, (oh, dreadful thought!) have been robbed and murdered. Our only hope in collecting these bills is that this "man" will turn up. The only way in which we can escape the fear of financial ruin is by his eventual return to the haunts of men, and his keeping the promises he has made. [Cambridge Chronicle.

[For the Gazette.]

Reminiscenses of the South.

During the last half of the year 1860 it was my fortune to be a sojourner in a city of Central Virginia. It was during the political campaign which resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency. The people of the place were strongly in favor of the Union, but did not believe there was the slightest chance for the election of Lincoln. The New York Herald was very freely taken and it was with them as with the South generally their political law and gospel, they believing as taught by that noted daily Journal, that the North would have as much fighting as they wanted among themselves, without going to war with the South. But the October election in Pennsylvania which was an overwhelming victory for the Republicans, wrought a change as powerful as it was sudden, and from that time they regarded a dissolution as inevitable, and believed that their interests were with the South. There were two companies of State Militia in the city, one of Infantry and one of Artillery, the latter being commanded by Captain Imboden, afterwards General of Guerilla fame.

These companies being composed mostly of young men with no occupation, were constantly drilling, hardly a day passing but would find them at their Armory or on the Parade ground, or marching the streets, and what was true of this place in this respect was equally true of the whole South, they were fully prepared for war. Events began to thicken and I soon began to realise that I was in an enemy's country, and that it was about time for me to pack up and be off; accordingly on the first Monday of December, the day of the assembling of the last Congress prior to the rebellion, I took the cars of the Virginia Central for home. Crossing the Blue Ridge we reached Gordonsville and took the cars of the Orange and Alexandria R. R. for the latter place; on entering the car I happened to get a seat among a party of members of Congress, who, coming up the Mississippi river and across the country over land and were on their way to Washington; the all absorbing topic of the day was soon broached, and I found that I had got among a party of regular "Fire Eaters": there were about a dozen of them and among them all there was but one man who dared to stand up for the Union, and that one was Andrew Johnson; he having to sustain the weight of the argument of the whole party, his chief opponent being Col. Reuben Davis of Mississippi, a brother of Jeff, and I believe commanded the 2d Mississippi Rifles in the war with Mexico; the names of the others I do not now remember. The controversy soon began to wax warm and decidedly belligerent, and being among those with whom personal encounters were of daily occurence, I began to fear the result; but Mr. Johnson was in no wise intimidated and stood up finely and nobly to the work without flinching, much to the admiration of the Union party on board, which, from the unmistakable manifestations displayed could leave no room for doubt was wholly confined to myself. Says Col. Davis in reply to an assertion of Mr Jackson, "what is this government worth to the people of the South"? "it is not worth my old hat", and suiting the action to the word he slapped it violently on the seat beside him.

We reached Alexandria, and taking the Steamer on the Potomac, reached Washington, where I parted company with my distinguished fellow travellers.

R.

East Weymouth, Aug. 6th, 1875.

New Advertisements.

LOST,

SUNDAY evening, Aug. 8th a BLACK CASHMERE CAPE, trimmed with Malta Lace. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same with WM. S. WALLACE, Front St., Weymouth, or A. M. WALLACE, East Braintree.

Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

TO D. FRANK REED, the supposed owner of the equity of redemption of the following described property, and to all others interested.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by D. Frank Reed to Josiah Reed, dated January 10th, 1872, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, in Lib. 433, Fol. 111, and for breach of the conditions contained in said deed, will be sold by Public Auction, on the premises, on THURSDAY, the ninth day of September, 1875, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the real estate described in said mortgage deed, to wit: a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, and bounded southeasterly by Pleasant street, southwesterly by land of John Curtis and land of Eri T. Joy: northwesterly by land of John Reed, and northeasterly by land of Ruth R. Jones, and containing one acre more or less, being the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said D. Frank Reed, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

13 JOSIAH REED, Mortgagee.

Bankers. Notice.

WITH THE HARDY'S *Detachable Indicator*

You have *absolute protection* against compulsory, dishonest, or fraudulent access to your Vaults, by means of the Locks; while it is always in the power of the officials to open them when they desire it. Easily applied to any dial lock at moderate cost.

For full particulars, or circulars, apply to

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Notice to Ladies.

SCISSORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the best manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S
Railway Punch Manufactory,
EAST BRAINTREE.

10

W. I. JORDAN

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself *NEAR HOBART'S MILLS,* SHAW ST., EAST BRAINTREE, where he is prepared to fill all orders for BLACKSMITH WORK, HORSE SHOEING, CARRIAGE WORK, etc. A share of public patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,

Would call the attention of the public to his UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, AND A SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE, WITH TWO HORSES, AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN. Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMECK, Washington Square, Weymouth. All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

BROOKS & MACANDREW,

House, Sign and Decorative PAINTERS,

Commercial street, East Braintree.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, GLAZING, GILDING, HARD WOOD FILLED AND POLISHED. *Graining a Specialty.*

Orders left at A. J. Bates & Co.'s Grocery Store, will be promptly attended to.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, February Term, 1875.

ALBERT F. SPEAR, LIB'T, v. RACHEL ANN SPEAR.—DIVORCE.

In the above entitled libel for divorce, it is now ordered that a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony be entered in favor of the said Albert F. Spear, for the cause of the desertion of the said Rachel Ann Spear, to be made absolute on motion, after the expiration of six months from the date of this decree, upon compliance with the terms thereof, unless sufficient cause to the contrary shall appear.

And the libellant is required to publish as soon as may be, an attested copy of this order in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed in Weymouth, in said County of Norfolk, once a week, for six successive weeks; that all persons interested may, within six months, show cause, if any they have, why said decree should not be made absolute.

By the Court.
ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
May 25, 1875.
A true copy:
Attest, ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.
8 13

For Sale or to Let,

A TWO STORY DWELLING-HOUSE,

now occupied by the subscriber. This is one of the most desirable and attractive residences in this vicinity.

For full particulars apply to

CHAS. T. CRANE,
QUINCY AVENUE, EAST BRAINTREE.

Central House,

MONTGOMERY SQUARE,
Vineyard Grove, Mass.
CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
J. S. FULLER & CO., Prop'rs.
OPEN FROM JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 10TH.
10 18

ICE! ICE!

THE subscribers, grateful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on their former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5,	30 cts. per 100 lbs.
" over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25,	18 " " " "
" under "	20 " " " "

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c. &c., promptly attended to.

SUPERIOR ICE CHESTS, of R. Loud & Sons' make, (Manufactory on Mill Street, South Weymouth,) furnished at prices from ten to twenty per cent. less than Boston rates.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, May 1, 1875.

FEATHER BEDS RENOVATED!

BY STEAM PROCESS.

Orders sent to the Post Office, Rockland, will receive prompt attention.

D. C. HOLBROCK, Rockland, Mass

School Notices.

THE next term of the Public Schools of Weymouth will open on the LAST MONDAY OF AUGUST.

A second examination of candidates for admission to the High Schools will be held at the Torrey Street building, South Weymouth, on THE LAST WEDNESDAY of AUGUST, beginning at 9 A. M. Those wishing to attend the examination must consult previously, with some one of the Committee.

A. G. LEWIS,
Sup't of Schools.

Weymouth, July 22, 1875.

Summer Amusements.

PIC-NIC PARTIES,
FAMILY PARTIES,
DANCING PARTIES,

etc., will find convenient and agreeable accommodations at

WILLOW GROVE,
WHITMAN'S POND,
WEYMOUTH.

Particular care will be taken of children accompanying parties.

A DANCING PARTY will be given every THURSDAY EVENING, with good Music.

14 18 H. J. SHAW, Proprietor.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by John Curtis to Edward C. Derby, dated May 16th, A. D. 1873, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Norfolk, Lib. 440, fol. 42, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of the said mortgage, on the 14th day of August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated on Pleasant St., South Weymouth, Mass., now occupied by John Curtis and being the premises described in the said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said John Curtis, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein; subject to a mortgage to the South Weymouth Savings Bank, of five hundred dollars. Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

EDWARD C. DERBY, Mortgagee.
July 28th, 1875. 14 17

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of BETHIAH N. BAKER, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, widow, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the Estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said Estate are called upon to make payment to G. K. NOYES, 2d, Adm'r.

Boston, July 7th, 1875. 14 16

S. W. HOLLIS, Insurance Agent,

WASHINGTON ST., - BRAINTREE.

Agent for the Hingham Mutual Fire Insurance Co. 14 27

Pallas RANGE

IF you know what is for your best interest, before you purchase you will not fail to look at the above Range, as it has several

Improvements
OVER
ALL OTHER RANGES

in the market. It is either

Double or Single Oven,
High or Low Hot Closet,
Has a
Sifter Box, with Dumping Grate,
A Broiler Door,
Illuminated End and
Clinkerless Grate, with Shelf
which fits on either end, level with the top, and a
Drier for Small Clothes.

It works Quicker and Better
THAN ANY OTHER RANGE YET MADE.

FOR SALE AT
L. Tuck's
Stove and Hardware
ESTABLISHMENT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

THE
GRAND SUCCESS

That has attended our GREAT SALE of selected Ready-Made Clothing, at 24 and 25 Dock Square thus far during the month of MAY, 1875, has been highly satisfactory, and we now have to state that the entire assortment has been re-arranged the present week, so that parents will find it very convenient to select from OVER FIFTY NEW STYLES of Boys' or Children's Suits at marvellously low figures, any size or pattern of the *lattest designs* that are in the Boston market.

We have never had so full and complete a supply in stock to chose from. We have never been able to offer such qualities of *Boys' or Men's Clothing* at the figures we can sell them to day. We never so confidently presented to the buying public our immense variety of desirable Wearing Apparel, and we never could assure such *Bargains* in Clothing as we now can!

Purchasers in the city or buyers from the country will find upon our counters a rare display of durable and seasonable

SUITS,
LIGHT OVERCOATS,
—OR—
Single Garments,

At such prices as these qualities of goods have never been offered at hitherto in New England.

And the GREAT SALE inaugurated May 1, 1875, will continue for some weeks, until this Spring Supply is cleared out.

Call and see these Goods
and satisfy yourselves before buying.

Geo. H. Richards
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE 24 AND 25

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

TEN THOUSAND

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN wanted to come and

Have their Pictures taken

BY THE FIRST OF NEXT SEPTEMBER.

But as we don't expect more than half that number, we propose to close the Gallery the first three days of every week, and keep open the last three until the first of September.

This plan will enable us to attend to

Out Door Viewing & Copying.

So all who want a Picture of their residences taken, or any Copying done, may leave their orders at the Gallery, or at my house, or send by mail.

DON'T FORGET! The Gallery will be CLOSED THE FIRST THREE DAYS OF EVERY WEEK, and open the last three, until Sept.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, ARTIST,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, will still continue to deliver Ice on his former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5.00,	30 cts. per 100 lbs.
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Any customer wishing Ice before that time, by notifying me by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., promptly attended to.

ICE CHESTS, EDDY'S PATENT, furnished at manufacturer's prices.

SOLOMON LOVELL,
North Weymouth, May 1, 1875. 52 12

AYER'S Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

HOPE

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and Mandrake with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, make a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as ULCERATIONS OF THE LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, LUNGS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE OR ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER AND SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, ULCERS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, PAIN IN THE BONES, SIDE AND HEAD, FEMALE WEAKNESS, STERILITY, LEUCHORRHOEA ARISING FROM INTERNAL ULCERATION AND UTERINE DISEASE, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, EMACIATION AND GENERAL DEBILITY. With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH,

JULY 10, 1875.

The attention of all persons using Scales, Weights, Measures or Milk Cans for the purpose of buying or selling goods and Merchandise, is called to the following statute.

AN ACT

IN RELATION TO SEALERS OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Be it enacted &c., as follows:

SECTION 1. All persons using scales, weights, measures or milk-cans, for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, should have them adjusted, sealed and recorded by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town in which they reside or have their usual place of business, and shall therafter be responsible for the correctness and exactness of the same; provided, however, that they shall have the right to have such scales, weights, measures and milk-cans tested and adjusted at the office of the sealer of weights and measures whenever they desire to do so.

SECTION 2. The sealers of weights and measures in each city and town shall go once a year, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale, dormant or other platform balance, within said city or town that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SECTION 3. All persons using any scales, weights, measures or milk-cans for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may have the same tested and sealed by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town where they reside or have their usual place of business, at his office, whenever they desire to have it done.

SECTION 4. Whenever a complaint is made, to a sealer of weights and measures, under oath, by any person, that he has reasonable cause to believe that any scale, weight or measure used in the sale of any commodity, within the city or town, is incorrect, the said sealer shall go to the place where such scale, weight or measure is, and seal and mark the same according to the result of the test applied thereto, and if the same be incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto certifying the fact, and forbidding the use thereof until the same has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using any scales, weights or measures after a sealer of weights or measures has demanded permission to test the same, and has been refused such permission, shall be liable to the same penalties as if he had knowingly used a false scale, weight or measure.

SECTION 5. All scales, weights and measures that cannot be made to conform to the standard, shall be stamped "Condemned" or "C D." by the sealer of weights and measures; and no person shall thereafter use the same for weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights and measures.

SECTION 6. Every sealer of weights and measures shall receive such compensation for his services as may be fixed by the city or town within which he is appointed, and no fees shall be charged for any official duty he may perform.

SECTION 7. Every city and town shall, within the first ten days of January and July in each year, advertise the several sections of this act, by publishing them in some newspaper printed in such city or town, or by posting them up in one or more public places therein.

SECTION 8. This act shall take effect upon its passage. [Approved May 6, 1870.

DENTISTRY.

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
DR. A. G. NYE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of JULIA MURPHY HORGAN, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate. Greeting:

Whereas application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to MICHAEL MURPHY, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk,

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said county of Norfolk, on the third Wednesday of July next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

10 12 J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

For Sale in Weymouth,

A GOOD COTTAGE HOUSE, with abundant room and in thorough repair, situated on Washington Street, Weymouth Landing, the lot containing over half an acre of land, with fruit trees, good well of water, etc.

For particulars apply at the Gazette office. 12 14

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.
North Weymouth, April 14, 1875.

THOUSAND
AND CHILDREN wanted to
r Pictures taken
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OLOMON LOVELL,
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AYER'S
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IFYING THE BLOOD.
This compound of the
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PREPARED BY
. C. AYER & CO.,
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AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
RUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

OF WEYMOUTH,
JULY 10, 1875.
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AN ACT
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E, WEYMOUTH LANDING.
R. A. G. NYE.

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state, Greeting:
application has been made to said Court
tter of administration on the estate of
d, to MICHAEL MURPHY, of Weymouth,
y of Norfolk.
ereby cited to appear at a Probate Court
at Dedham, in said county of Norfolk,
d Wednesday of July next, at nine
re noon, to show cause, if any you
t granting the same.
petitioner is hereby directed to give
e thereof, by publishing this citation
k, for three successive weeks, in the
led the Weymouth Weekly Gazette,
Weymouth, the last publication to be
least, before said Court.
George White, Esquire, Judge of said
thirtieth day of June, in the year one
ight hundred and seventy-five.
J. H. COBB, REGISTER.

ale in Weymouth,
D COTTAGE HOUSE, with abundant
nd in thorough repair, situated on
on Street, Weymouth Landing,
aining over half an acre of land, with
good well of water, etc.
culars apply at the Gazette office. 12 14

NG BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,
best services in making Sales of Real Es
sonal property at Public Auction.
e respectfully solicited.
NOBLE MORSE.
eymouth, April 14, 1873.

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Publisher.

☞ Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the news depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth; also at South Braintree, and of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

EAST BRAINTREE.—*Pic-Nic.*—The annual excursion of the Sunday School and others connected with ths Union Congregational Church of Weymouth and Braintree, came off on Tuesday of this week. The place of rendezvous was Nantasket Beach, and the Pavilion House their headquarters, the party being conveyed thither in Mr. E. Bourk's beautiful carriages, and Mr. O. Houghton's "Pearl." The weather was highly favorable—just warm enough to make an escape to the beach desirable, and the place was soon reached, after a most delightful ride. We never remember beholding the landscape look so sweetly picturesque, the fields and woods both shining in living green, which was delicious to the senses, and every one felt the exhilerating effect, with perhaps, the exception of the poor horses. When the beach was descried, the scene presented to the eye was highly animated. Dr. Johnson used to say, that "when a man has seen one green field he has seen all green fields. Let me down by Cheapside and look upon men." The Doctor's predilection would have had opportunity enough had he witnessed the scene which broke upon our view. As far as the eye could reach were to be seen along the seashore, men, women and children, and if one might judge from the various and strange costumes which met the eye, here we had poor human nature exhibited in all its various stages of civilization, while "old Ocean," with its grandeur and glory, slept in calm repose. To the heart that can be raised from nature up to nature's God, there is something peculiarly sublime in the aspect of the ocean, and a long train of thought rushes through the mind; but high above them all is the contemplation of our own insignificance and impotence, and we look upon ourselves as the "least of nature's littleness," changing, decaying and gone.

"Be not so thou
Unchangeable save in thy wild wave's play;
Time writes no wrinkles on thy azure brow,
Such as Creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now."

After spending the day amid such scenes, fraught with interest to every intelligent mind, no wonder that the party, returning in the evening, expressed themselves, one and all, very much gratified with their trip to Nantasket Beach.

MAC.

ASSAULT.—A man named Blaize, who said that he was a teamster in the employ of Mr. J. B. Drew, expressman at East Weymouth, is reported in the Boston Journal as having made an attempt last Sunday night to outrage the person of the wife of Constable James Lowe, at Hull. She was walking near the steamboat wharf, when he seized her, but she escaped and meeting her kusband informed him of the assault, when Mr. Low overtook him and arested after a severe struggle, in which he was stabbed in the right arm.

BUIDING at East weymouth continues lively. Mr. Matthewson has just completed a lrrge addition to his estate. Mr. Bicknell is making an extensive addition to his store, and Mr. Thayer is building a fine house on Broad street.

HAIR VIGOR.—In common with many others we have felt a lively interest in the investigations which Dr. Ayer has been making to discover the causes of failure of the hair, and to provide a remedy.—His researches are said to have been much more thorough and exhaustive than any ever made before. The result is now before us under the name of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. We have given it a trial, and with full satisfaction. It equals our most favorable anticipations. Our gray hairs have disappeared, or resumed their original color; and a visible crop of soft silken hair has started on a part of the scalp which was entirely bald. [Democrat, Abingdon, Va.

PYLE'S DIETETIC SALERATUS.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

STOP THAT COUGH.

DR. MORRIS' SYUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine. There is positively no pulmonary disease which it will not cure or greatly alleviate. For all cases of hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, croup, bronchitis, asthma, and whooping cough it has no equal. We never knew a person who had used it but recomended it to others. We are prepared to guarantee every bottle. Please call and inquire about it. Trial size 10 cents. For sale by J. BINNEY & CO., Weymouth, F. W. PARKS, South Braintree; J. G. SANBORN, East Weymouth.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In South Weymouth, July 30th, of scarlet fever, Lucy Mabel, daughter of James A. and Mehitable A. Thomas, aged 4 years 8 mos. 18 days.

In Weymouth, July 31, Henry Edmond, son of Benjamin E. and Malvina White, aged 1 year 14 ds.

Aug. 1st, Mrs. Mary Thayer, widow of the late Josiah Thayer, aged 80 years 23 days.

Aug. 2, Annie L., daughter of James B. and Annie Flint, aged 1 year 8 months 3 days.

Aug. 5, of apoplexy, Otis Smith, aged 64 years 5 months 9 days.

Aug. 6, James H., son of Michael and Mragaret Cross, aged 5 mos. 14 days.

In East Braintree, Aug. 8, Mary Ann, daughter of James and Mary Clark, aged 5 months 14 days.

In South Braintree, Aug. 5, May Crosby, daughter of John and Sophia F. Hayward, aged 2 mon hs 5 days.

In North Weymouth, Aug. 7, David Blanchard, 84 years 8 mos. [Obituary notice next week.

In East Weymouth, July 16th, Edgar L. French, aged 7 mos. 16 days.

Sweet little darling, oh! how plain
Thy shining face we see;
We know that thou hast gone to heaven,
An angel there to be.

A lovelier babe was never given
A mother's love to share;
But, ah! how soon the chain was riven,
And sorrow nestled there.

That angel smile can never go
Beyond the memory's eye;
Too good to live upon this earth,
But not too good to die.

Ah, no, and if we but fulfil
The promise to us given,
Then, Edgar darling we shall see,
And live with him in heaven.
A. A. S.

In Worcester, Aug. 4, Miss Esther Bates, of Weymouth, aged 76.

Advertisements.

FOR SALE,

A COTTAGE HOUSE, with about one Acre of Land, situated on Shaw Street, East Braintree. There is a good Orchard on the premises, excellent well of water, etc.
Terms one-half cash; balance on mortgage.
Apply to GEORGE W. ARNOLD,
2 tf East Braintree.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

DON'T READ THIS!
FOR FEAR IT MIGHT
SAVE YOU A DOLLAR,
which we all know is not
Necessary these Hard Times.

THE SUBSCRIBER ONCE MORE TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT HE HAS THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
DRY AND
FANCY
GOODS,
FURNITURE
and
CARPETS,
PAPER
HANGINGS,
CURTAINS,
CROCKERY
and
Glassware,
CLOCKS,
Children's
Carriages,
AND EVERYTHING BELONGING TO A FIRST CLASS STORE, TO BE FOUND THIS SIDE OF BOSTON.

☞ Being in the market every day, I am enabled to buy, with Cash in my fist, cheaper than many in the trade, and thereby in condition to sell cheaper, and will not be undersold, without exception, by anybody.

GREAT
CLOSING OUT
SALE
OF
Boots, Shoes
AND RUBBERS.

Owing to want of room, I am desirous of closing out that part of my business, and have marked the prices of the same below wholesale prices. It wi pay pataons to look at my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld,
SOUTH WETMOUTH.
APRIL 19th, 1875.

THE
South Weymouth
SAVINGS BANK
Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 3 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also an extra dividend once in three years.
The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1876.
B. F. WHITE, Treas.
S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 37tf

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.
FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.
For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.
All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.
J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PERFUMES!
TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!
IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers.
FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!
BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.
HAIR OILS, &c.
PREPARED BY
R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.
For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 20 39

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled
MORSE BRO'S., Prop's, Canton, Mass.

Publishers and Printers
Can buy direct of the Manuf'r on favorable terms.

"The ANSON HARDY CUTTING MACHINES are the best and cheapest low priced machines made, and have a national reputation for utility and durability." [The Electrotyper, Chicago.

"The ANSON HARDY PAPER CUTTER is by far the best machine which can be obtained for a less price than one hundred dollars. It is of great strength and firmness, and is the only machine to which is applied the Patent Movable Cutting Board. The quality of the stock used in these machines is of the best to be had in the United States. These machines have always taken the highest stand, and nothing has been neglected which was found to be of benefit to them. One patented device used in them has a reputation of itself, by which the movements of the cutting board can be instantly and accurately regulated, so that a perfect cut is insured. This is a very important point in this machine, and one that is possessed by no other. It greatly reduces the labor of preparation in working the paper backward and forward. We cannot too strongly recommend the advantages of this patent movable board. It is worth the price of this machine, and purchasers should fully understand how highly it is to be valued. Every detail of the running parts have been thoroughly attended to, with the view of adding to the accuracy of the machine and it is put together in the most thorough manner. No imperfect work of any kind is permitted to be sent out. The reduced price at which these machines are now offered places them within the reach of every printing office. Though reduced in price the quality remains the same as it always has been, and will be maintained thus in the future." [Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Reporter & Printer's Gazette.

THE LATEST IMPROVED HARDY CARD CUTTER is pronounced the MOST DESIRABLE CARD CUTTER in the market, for the general uses of a printing office.

The well known RUGGLES CARD CUTTER, with my latest improvements, is still preferred by many printers, and holds its favoritism over other machines. The same excellence of material and workmanship will be found in this machine as in the others.

The above named machines are manufactured in the most thorough manner, and of the best material. The improvements have given to these Cutters a renewed popularity, and increased their favoritism among their old patrons.

☞ Newspapers in want of advertising, from first parties, should send for my circular proposal.

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.
I will buy of those that buy of me.

ROOMS TO LET,
For Mechanical Purposes,
WITH STEAM POWER.
Apply to G. F. DOTY,
at MONATIQUOT STEAM MILL, WEYMOUTH.

SEWING MACHINFS, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!
Your Choice of any in the Market!
THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!
Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!
☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,
TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.
LEAVITT & BRANT,
59 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT
☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

"GOOD NEWS"
RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a
NEW
Stove and Tin Store,
NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,
NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,
and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of
Kitchen Furnishing Goods and
STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

☞ ALL KINDS OF JOBBING
PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.
Plumbing, Roofing, Setting! New and Repairing Old Furnaces;

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR
GOOD NEWS RANGES,
with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.
STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
JOSEPH I. BATES.
11 37

E. A. FOGG,
House & Sign Painter,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Special attention given to
Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.
All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
TERMS CASH.

BUILDINGS
MOVED AND RAISED.
THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices. F. T. BLANCHARD,
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.
H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.
All orders promptly attended to.

Dow's Green Mountain BEER,
Nos. 41, 42 & 43 Washington square,
BOSTON.
1 13

Best Flour,
GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,
ALSO
PAPER
HANGINGS
AND BORDERS
All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.
J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

"CHASE'S" SPRING BED,
Patented Dec. 20, 1864, and June 12, 1866.
"The Best Spring Slat Bed in the Market."
FOR ECONOMY, DURABILITY AND COMFORT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
For sale by all first-class Furniture Dealers.
JAMES F. COBURN,

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.
CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by
BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

Don't Tie up your Horse's head,
BUT GO TO
JOHN M. WALSH'S,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
AND GET ONE OF
THOMPSON'S IMPROVED
CHECK REINS.
45 6

Why go houseless & homeless?
WHEN YOU CAN BUY
Spruce Lumber
AT
$10.00 PER M.,
suitable for Cheap Houses,
AT
F. A. GARDNER & Co.
Weymouth Landing.
50 6

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,
Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to all orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.
ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
Caskets or Coffins
on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our
NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

QUINCY DYEHOUSE
AND
Steam Laundry.
HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.
THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED
AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
☞ All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.
GEORGE BROTHERS, Propr's.
45 tf

FRANK W. LEWIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
OFFICE HOURS: { Boston, from 9.30 A. M. to 2.30 P. M. / Weymouth, from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.
On and after MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1875,
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 6.00 P. M.
NEW BEDFORD VIA TAUNTON, 3.30 pm.; VIA FAIRHAVEN, 8.15 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm.
NEWPORT, 8.30 am; 3.30, 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.20, 10.40 am; 3.45 pm.
FALL RIVER VIA TAUNTON, 8.30 am, 12 m.; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.; VIA BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am, 4pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5a, 6.45, 8, 11.20 am, 4.18 pm; via Bridgewater, 6.30 am, 3.26 pm.
TAUNTON, 8.30 am; 12m.; 2.45, 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm. RETURN, 5.43b, 7.28, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m.; 4.53 pm.
NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.30 am., 12 m, 2.45, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, (N. Easton) 6.52, 7.56, 9.15 am; 12.25, 5.16 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton) 6.59, 8.04, 9.24 am; 12.33, 5.25 pm. RETURN, (Randolph) 7.10, 8.16, 9.34 am; 12.45, 5.36 pm.
MIDDLEBORO, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.10, 7.20, 9.15 am; 12.40, 4.25, 6.24 pm.
BRIDGEWATER, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 12 m; 3.35, 4, 5, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.15, 6.30, 7.38, 9.32 am; 12.56, 4.48, 6.41 pm.
BROCKTON, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.35, 6.54, 8, 9.48 am; 1.18, 3.16, 5.12, 6.50 pm.
PLYMOUTH, via ABINGTON, 8.15 am; 2.30, 4, 5 pm; via DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 6.15b pm. RETURN, via ABINGTON, 6.30, 7.40, 11 am; 3.40 pm; via DUXBURY, 4.50d, 8.40 am; 4.40 pm.
EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.49 am.; 3.05 pm.
SOUTH ABINGTON, 8.15 am.; 12 m; 2.30, 5, 6.15 pm.—RETURN, 6.10, 7.12, 10.04, 11.26 am; 4.16 pm.
SOUTH DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 5.20, 6.15b pm. RETURN, 5.08d, 7, 9.01 am; 5 pm.
SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 3.30, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset) 6.05, 6.44, 7.53, 9.55 am.; 1.16, 4.15, 5.52 pm. RETURN, (Hingham) 6.17, 6.57, 8.03, 10.10 am; 1.30, 4.27, 6.09 pm.—Nantasket, East Weymouth, Weymouth, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Nantasket) 6.10, 6.51, 10.03 am; 1.23, 4.21, 6.03 pm. RETURN, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.07, 8.09, 10.21 am.; 1.40, 4.35, 6.17 pm. RETURN, (Weymouth) 6.37, 7.16, 8.15, 10.30 am; 1.50, 4.44, 6.26 pm.
SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12 m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 5.57, 6.39, 7.19, 7.43, 7.48, 8.28, 8.48, 9.27, 9.44, 10.23 am; 12.06, 12.53, 1.41, 1.52, 3.41, 4.49, 4.55, 5.35, 5.45, 7.18, 8.25, 10.20 pm.
BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.20, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.02, 6.47, 7.25, 7.30, 7.46, 7.52, 8.22, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.40 am; 12.57, 1.59, 3.46, 4.55, 5.05, 5.48, 6.35, 8.29, 10.24 pm.
QUINCY, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.52, 7.58, 8.37, 8.59, 9.36, 9.55, 10.48 am; 12.13, 1.02, 2.05, 3.54, 5, 5.12, 5.53, 6.40, 7.25, 8.36, 10.30 pm.
NEPONSET, 6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.45, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.21, 7.03, 7.13, 7.47, 8.08, 8.54, 9.10, 9.46, 10.57, 11.12 am; 12.19, 12.48, 2.16, 4.04, 5.22, 6, 6.52, 8.46, 10.39 pm.
HARRISON SQUARE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12m.; 12.40, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6, 6.30, 6.30, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.12, 6.25, 7.08, 7.19, 7.51, 8.14, 9.01, 9.14, 9.50, 10.29, 11.17 am; 12.32, 2.04, 2.20, 4.03, 5.15, 5.26, 6.09, 6.56, 8.53, 10.43 pm.
WEST QUINCY, 8.00 am; 12.40, 2.45, 5, 6.15 pm. RETURN 6.05, 6.58, 8.48 am; 2, 5.02, 6.18 pm.
CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis, 8.15 am, 4, 6b pm.—RETURN, 5.15d, 7.05 am; 2.07 pm. Provincetown, 8.15 am.; 4 pm. RETURN 5.00 am, 12.20 pm.
WOODS' HOLE, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 11.15 am; 2.35 pm.
MARTHA'S VINEYARD, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 10 am; 1.30, 4.00 pm.
NANTUCKET, 11.15 am. (Saturdays excepted), and on Saturdays only at 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30 am., 1.15 pm.
SUNDAY TRAINS.
FALL RIVER, via Bridgewater, 5 pm; via Taunton, 6.30 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5h am; via Bridgewater, 7.30 am.
HINGHAM, COHASSET, DUXBURY & PLYMOUTH, 8.55 am. RETURN, Plymouth, 3.50 pm.
MARTHA'S VINEYARD, NANTUCKET AND HYANNIS, 5.00 am. RETURN, Hyannis, 5.30 pm. RETURN, Nantucket, 2.15 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 3.00 pm.
SOUTH BRAINTREE AND WAY STATIONS, 8.15 am; 12.45, 5 pm. RETURN, (South Braintree) 1.40, 6 pm.
a Thursdays excepted. c Thursdays only. b Saturdays only. d Mondays only. e Or on arrival of Boat from New York.
J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.

Jos. Sherman & Co.
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT BRICK
LATHS, HAIR, etc.,
BUNDLE HAY
FLOUR, GRAIN,
AND FEED
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH
37tf MASS.

$9.75
WILL BUY A BARREL OF
PRATT'S HAXALL,
The best Flour sold in this County,
AT
A. J. BATES & Co's,
East Braintree.

REBUILT.
Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns to manufacture for the Trade and [illegible] to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.
Black Walnut Chamber Suites,
(at Factory prices.)
Book Cases, Sideboards,
Wardrobes and Hall Stands,
Extension Tables
(with improved patent iron slides.)
CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.
READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
36tf

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Commercial St., Weymouth,
Has constantly on hand a great variety of
Choice Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,
STATIONERY, both plain and initial,
And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.
The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply
Pic-nics and Parties
Of every description, with
Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Parties will please give from three to four days notice.
All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.
All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,
ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Norfolk St, Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth.
Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

JAMES WEST,
COMMERCIAL STREET. - - Weymouth Landing,
IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,
in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Hard Wood Filling a specialty.
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

Agents Wanted for the Centennial
GAZETTEER OF THE UNITED STATES.
A book for every American. Sells everywhere at sight. Farmers, Teachers, Students, Lawyers, Merchants, School Directors, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Shippers, Salesmen, men of learning, and men who can only read, old and young, all want it for every day reference and use. Shows the grand results of the
First 100 Years of the Republic.
Every body buys it, and Agents make from $100 to $200 a month. Send for circular. Address,
J. McCURDY & CO., Publishers,
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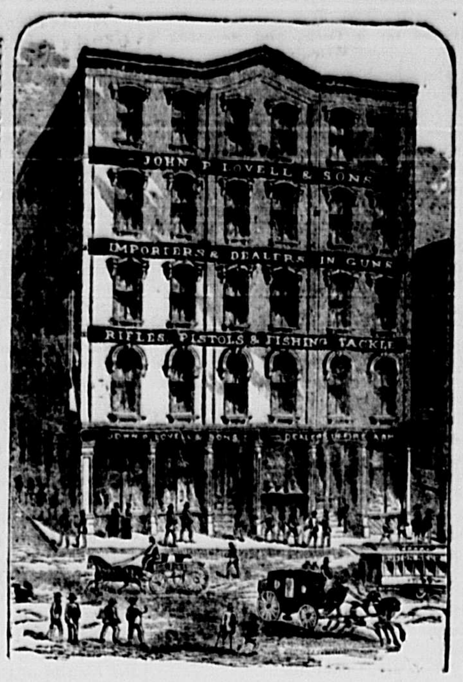
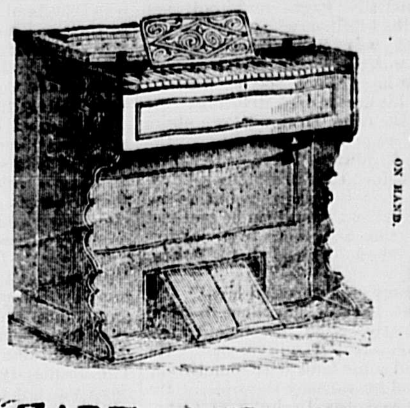
W. F. BURRELL,
Teacher of Piano and Organ,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.



JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.
BOSTON.
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street,
Agents for Ethan Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

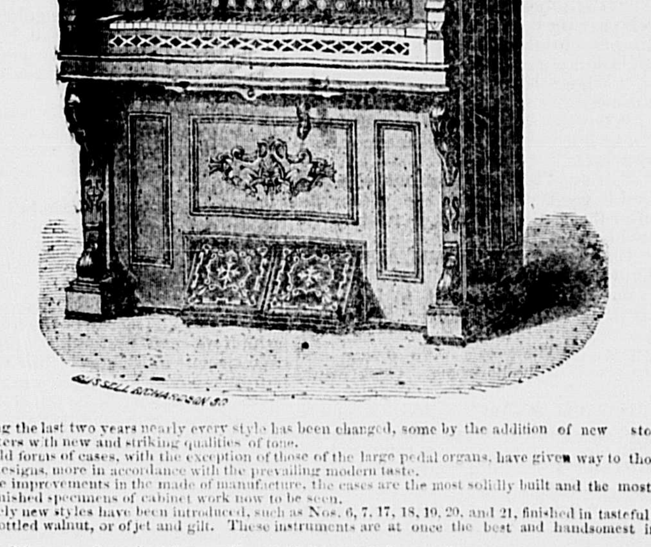
BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.



PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found
HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLESLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.
Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.
GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.
PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's
Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian receipe from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not used under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Billiousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1854. MRS. LINUS BELCHER: I have sold oot the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum. It afflicted the skin and also ate into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular, threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles.—Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine, under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.
MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by MRS. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston; WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston; and by F. AMBLER, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

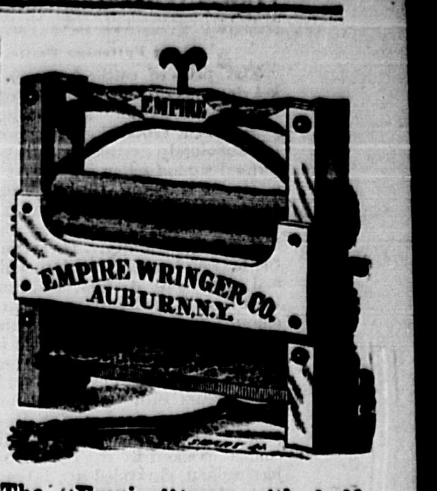
E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.
Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,
at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.
Customers will always find our market well supplied with
Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.
All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.
We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.
Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.



EMPIRE
EMPIRE WRINGER CO.
AUBURN, N.Y.

The "Empire" turns with half the labor of other Wringers.
HAS MORE CAPACITY; the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. Its Cog-Wheels are always in gear.
For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw!
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

JUST ARRIVED,
A CARGO OF
Nice Skimming Sand,
AND FOR SALE BY
F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
WEEYMOUTH, MASS.

Setchell's Patent
Pot Plant, Garden and Verandah
TRELLISES,
[Patented Aug. 18th, 1874.]
Prices ranging from Eight Cts. to $1.00.
[FOR SALE BY]
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.
NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative Paper Hanger.
Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabery's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
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OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH,
Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,
and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company
Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875, $2,629,913.00
Cash Assets $21,939.53
Deposit Notes 101,235.12
Gross Assets, $123,174.65
N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.
Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg
The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.
☞ Open every day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, } South of Village Cemetery.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.
THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Alms-House on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.
JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
} SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.
Weymouth, March 5, 1875.

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Lumber,
BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,
WHARVES,
Weymouth Landing
☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

E. H. PRAY,
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for
MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,
comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.
☞ Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

About Fattening Cattle.

The price of cattle fattened for market depends on the symmetry of the animal, as well as the "fat" style, as shippers term it. Good blood is important, but not absolutely necessary to make what is termed a good seller. In order to fatten a steer to bring the highest market price, he must be kept in a growing condition from a calf, and in no case allowed to go hungry. It is the starving the first and second winters which wilts and shrivels up a steer, that causes him to be sold at a reduced price. No amount of feeding will make him a first-class seller, no difference what his color or blood. An animal well fed of any blood from a calf until the spring he is three years old, will be smooth, with bones well covered, and will sell at a profit; while a half-starved animal becomes crooked in the back, bones projecting and shriveled up, takes the best part of summer to get in condition to live, and will not be in condition for market until he is four years old, and then will bring a price which is unsatisfactory to the producer and to every one that handles him. This is no theory, but a fact deduced from close observation, as I have tested the plan for several years. It will and does pay to feed corn to calves and to yearlings. They start out to grass in the spring strong and vigorous. You are then able to market your cattle the spring they are three years old, weighing 1,400 pounds, which is heavy enough to bring the first price. The best steer I sold in 1872 was a common native. He had all he could eat from a calf, and was never hungry. He was a handsome animal, and was worth more per pound than any I shipped in 1872. He weighed in Chicago 1,350 pounds, aged three years. I now have a steer calf, eleven months old, from a very ordinary cow. The calf now weighs 660 pounds; I think it will weigh, at three years, 1,500 pounds.—*Drovers' Journal.*

Medical Notes.

A POULTICE ALWAYS READY FOR USE.—A new and much-improved poultice has been invented by M. Lelievre. It consists of two layers of wadding, saturated with a solution of fucus crispus, which after being submitted to heavy pressure, is dried. It then resembles cardboard, and when required for use is cut to size and soaked in hot water, when it becomes soft and spongy. When covered with oil-silk it retains its moisture for a considerable time.

CURE FOR BURNS OR SCALDS.—First apply sweet oil freely and then saturate it with whiting. In the absence of medical aid, to adapt the nature of the application to the kind and degree of the injury from the burn, the above will be found very useful, as it effectually excludes the air, and at the same time affords a soft covering—the chief point in the treatment of burns. It answers the same purpose in these respects as common white paint, which is sometimes employed, without the same risk or danger from absorption. Or the following method may be tried: Let the clothes be taken off with great care and tenderness, and then apply spirits of turpentine, or lay on a thick plaster of fresh yeast, renewing it as often as it becomes hot or dry; or dash the part with cold water in which some yeast has been stirred, or with vinegar, or with strong brine, or with the liquid which runs from potatoes sliced thin, and sprinkled with salt; or cut a large cucumber in slices, and lay it on the part.

Postal cards are growing in favor, except with the individuals who find their tailor's account written on the back side.

To Prevent Cheese Crusts Cracking.

One plan is adopted at the factories to prevent the crusts of the cheese from cracking, and getting in summer "fly-blown." When the cheese is taken out of the press, and ready for removal to the room for ripening (or "curing," as it is generally put), a circular piece of thin paper (like "cap" paper), cut the full size of the flat surface of the cheese, is laid upon it, and then a hot flat-iron (same as used in ironing our linen) is passed over the paper to and fro several times until the paper is fully attached, and almost forms part of the crust. This of course is done to both surfaces of the cheese.

The rim is fully covered with a calico binder, which is put on after the curd has been sufficiently long in the cheese vat to make it solid enough to handle, when it is taken out of the vat, the binder placed around it, and then put into the press, where it remains about the same length of time as is given at home.

Save the Soapsuds.

However deplorable washing day may be to the household, says the *Dutchess Farmer*, to the garden it is a very bountiful day. Our hungry and thirsty grapevines and flowers are glad of every drop of wash water, and will repay every bit of fatigue it may cost us to give them this fertilizer. If the sun is shining hot when we go out to dispense our favor, it is best for us to dig a slight trench not far from the root of the plant, and pour the water into it, and cover again with the top soil. This makes the water go further, and at the same time does not tempt the rootlets to the surface of the ground.

Blind Staggers in Pigs.

Prof. Law gives the following directions for the treatment of blind staggers in pigs: When the hogs are attacked, dash bucketfuls of cold water over the body, throw purgative injections into the rectum, composed of six ounces of sulphate of soda, and one or two teaspoonfuls of spirits of turpentine in ten ounces of water. Setons saturated with turpentine may be inserted under the skin behind the ears, or the back of the neck may be blistered by rubbing in the following mixtures: Spirits of turpentine and liquid ammonia, one ounce each, powdered cantharides, two drachms.

Nothing but Murder.

Mr. Plimsoll, the gentlemen in England who has so interested himself in the cause of the sailor, mentions the case of a vessel loaded till she was only twenty inches out of water, and sent to sea under escort of a police boat because the men were not willing to remain in her. At the last moment two of the crew begged to be sent to jail rather than do what they regarded as certain death. The police refused. The vessel was never heard from again.

TOO MANY.—An old farmer residing near Hamburg, Pa., the other day hired several boys to pick potato bugs off his stalks. They were to have five cents for every hundred bugs they caught. Shortly after entering upon their work the first day, the boys appeared with a good "haul," having each captured over four hundred. He paid them off and immediately discharged them, saying: "I didn't think there were so many of the pesky things about—they cost more to pick than the potatoes are worth."

A MISTAKE.—It is related of a Parisian portrait painter that having recently painted the portrait of a lady, a critic, who had just dropped in to see what was going on in the studio, exclaimed: "It is very nicely painted; but why did you take such an ugly model?" "It is my mother," calmly replied the artist. "Oh! pardon, a thousand times," from critic, in great confusion. "You are right; I ought to have perceived it. She resembles you completely."

The drum-major who stands six feet two, understands nobody in the band.

A DOMESTIC ROMANCE.

Advertising for a Cook, and Securing a Wife.

He was a bachelor who kept his house in a fine street in a fine city, both of which shall be nameless. One day he advertised for a cook. Twenty-five young women and ten old ones answered the advertisement. All of them had references in their pockets, as per requirement. Among the twenty-five women was a slim creature in the shabbiest shawl and bonnet there, with exactly enough flesh on her bones to hold them together, but a lady every inch of her.

"References," he said to her as she sat before him.

She took off a mended glove and showed him a forefinger, rough as a nutmeg with much sewing.

"There's the only proof I have that I've been trying to earn an honest living," she said.

"An odd reference for a cook," said he.

"That's for character," said she. "I'll show you how I can cook, I'll give practical proof of that."

"You are not a servant," said he.

"Not yet. I mean to be. I've been sewing for a living, and I am sick of it," said she.

He looked at her from top to toe.

"Family?"

"Myself only," said he.

She nodded.

"Dinner at six?"

She nodded again.

"Soup every day?"

She nodded once more.

"For the rest, variety."

"All right," said she.

He named the wages and took her down into the kitchen, where the young person who was general assistant received her with a bewildered stare.

After that he did not see her for four weeks, but his meals were delicious. At the end of the time he went down stairs to pay her wages. It was late in the evening. A plump lady, with pink cheeks, sat before the fire stoning raisins. He did not know her at first, but as the knowledge dawned upon him he realized how nearly she had been to starvation on the day when he hired her. All he said was:

"I'd like my steak broiled less."

After that he saw her once in four weeks regularly. She never said anything to him but "Thankye, sir." He always found some fault with something, his eyes fixed on vacancy the while. He was a trim and big bachelor of forty, with handsome black side whiskers. She was thirty and a warm-tinted blonde—not red-haired, though the kitchen girl thought so. Her hair was Titian's pet color. Inwardly she called her master "that bear." Secretly she thought him very handsome.

One day the dinner came down untasted.

"What fault has he found with it now?" she asked.

"None," said the girl. "He's sick."

At breakfast no one came to the table. Then the cook ascended the stairs, and finding a pair of boots outside one door, knocked at it.

"Come in," said a faint voice.

She went in, and the result of her investigations was a telegram to the doctor. Her master who had always been proud of not being vaccinated, had caught the smallpox.

"You'd better go. You'll catch it," said he to her.

"I'm not afraid," said she. "Somebody must stay, you know."

She stayed. As he got better he rewarded her as convalescent men always do reward their nurses—by scolding her and finding fault with everything. She had helped the doctor to save his life, and had done all that mortal could do, but he snapped and snarled at her.

One day, however, he being well, though still in quarantine, had some vile concoction brought him for his dinner.

"What is this?" he asked.

"It's the best I could do," said Bridget, who having been a victim to the disorder in her childhood, had no fear of it. "Cook has gone off."

"Where has she gone?" asked the master.

"To the hospital!" said Bridget. "She did be getting the smallpox, and she went."

"It wasn't for one just out of a sick bed to use the language the master did after that," Bridget said, in relating the incident.

But he was yet an invalid, and did not know his cook's name.

She had never told it to him. He tried in vain to discover her whereabouts, but Bridget showed some sagacity. "The wages were owing, and the trunk in the bedroom. Cook would come back."

So "the master" waited; a month passed; another week; then another; then one evening some one rang the bell.

"Cook is back and wants to see you," said Bridget.

"The master" went into the parlor. There sat the long absent woman. Her hair had been cut short and curled up about the temples; but her complexion was not spoiled, though she was thin and worn again.

"I've come to see whether you wanted me to cook for you again," she said.

"No," he answered.

"Very well," said she.

"You had no business to go off that way," said he.

"Who'd have taken care of me?" she asked.

"It was my duty to see to that, after all you'd done for me," said he.

"Not at all," said she. "And about the wages? I don't want to hurry you, but I need the money."

"Oh, you do," said he.

Then he sat down near her.

"What a bear I was to you," said he.

"Yes, indeed," said she.

"Fretted, and found fault with you."

"So unreasonable, too," said she.

"And yet you'd cook for me again?" said he.

"If I suit you," said she.

"You do," said he.

"You might have said so before," said she.

"Not as cook," said he.

"Oh!" said she.

"The kitchen is no place for you," said he.

"It's better than sewing," said she.

"But if I make you another offer?" said he. "Will you marry me? I like you better than any other woman I ever knew."

"But it's a matter of mutual liking," said she. "Not of yours alone."

"Answer my question," said he.

"It is too unexpected," said she.

"Don't believe it," said he. "Yes or no?"

"Oh?" said she. "Well, no."

"Now you are angry," said he.

"You are in a temper," said she; "not I."

"I'll ask you a second time," said he. "Will you have me?"

"Second thoughts are best," said she. "Yes."

And they were married; and as they never were divorced, it is proper to presume that they were happy.

Strange Effects of Lightning.

Three soldiers in the French barracks at Satory were struck by lightning, and the effects have been carefully noted. It is remarked that the lightning produced in three of them complete relaxation of muscle, and in the third, muscular contraction (so that he could not bend nor stretch the fingers of his left hand). The latter, unlike the two former, retained consciousness throughout. The lightning produced slight superficial burns of the skin in its course; in some cases it also burned holes in the shirt. The metallic parts of the clothes were not affected. The men all recovered in a few days.

Changes in the Earth's Surface.

It has been proved, says the *Scientific American*, that the whole Pacific coast, especially California, with all its mountains, its perpetually rising, and that at a comparatively rapid rate. The land containing in its bosom our great American lakes is slowly sinking; while southern Indiana, Kentucky, and the surrounding States are rising. Geological investigations prove that our great lakes, except Ontario, had formerly a southern outlet; until, by gradual northern depressions and southern upheavals, a northern outlet was formed from Lake Erie into Ontario, about 40,000 years ago. This outlet, the Niagara river, is still wearing away its channel. This division line of the watershed south of the lakes and the Mississippi valley, has since that time been steadily traveling southward; and when Chicago recently turned the waters of Lake Michigan, through the Chicago river, into the Mississippi valley, the old state of affairs was artificially re-established.

New Jersey is sinking, with New York city and Long Island, at the estimated rate of about sixteen inches per century. The coast of Texas is ascending at a comparatively very rapid rate, some observers stating that it as much as thirty or forty feet in the last half century.

Combining these observations with the results of the recent deep soundings of the United States steamer Tuscarora in the Pacific ocean, we find that the bed is evidently a sunken continent, abounding in volcanic mountains some 12,000 feet high, many of them not reaching the surface of the ocean, and others which do so forming the numberless islands of the Pacific. The study of the coral rocks proves that this sinking has continually been taking place during several centuries, and observations of the coast will undoubtedly reveal the fact that it has not yet ceased.

The most eminent geologists and ethnologists now maintain that the locality of man's primitive origin, the seat of the so-called Paradise, was in the Pacific ocean, south of Asia, whence the race slowly diffused itself northward to Africa, and eastward to Australia. When the great Pacific continent slowly sank, so that the ocean commenced filling the valleys, man retreated to the mountains, which, by continued sinking, were transformed into islands, and now form the many groups of Polynesia. The insularity of the thus preserved races was not productive of civilization, which requires conflict, in which the superiors in the end gain the victory over the inferiors. In those islands, the inferior races were preserved for want of this conflict, hence their savage condition even at the present day; while primitively the greatest advance took place at the spot of the most intense conflict, the continent of southern Asia.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Worth begets in base minds envy; in great souls, emulation.

Trust not the world, for it never payeth that it promiseth.

We ought not to judge men's merits by their qualifications, but by the use they make of them.

When a man seems to be wise, it is merely that his follies are proportionate to his age.

Young men are apt to think themselves wise enough, as drunken men are to think themselves sober enough.

Time will bring to light whatever is hidden; it will conceal and cover up what is now shining with the greatest splendor.

Many do with opportunities as children do at the seashore—fill their little hands with sand and then let the grains fall through, one by one, till all are gone.

Different minds incline to different objects. One pursues the vast alone, the wonderful, the wild; another sighs for harmony and grace and gentlest beauty.

Thinkers are scarce as gold; but he whose thoughts embrace all his subject, pursues it uninterruptedly and fearless of consequences, is a diamond of enormous size.

Emerson says that every man is wanted, but is not wanted much. That may be so, but any woman who is not wanted much will deny that any man is ever wanted at all.

Make not a bosom friend of a melancholy, sad soul. He will be sure to aggravate thy adversity and lessen thy property. He goes always heavily loaded and thou must bear half.

We may imitate the Deity in all His attributes, but mercy is the only one in which we can pretend to equal Him. We cannot, indeed, give like God; but surely we may forgive like him.

Happiness depends on the prudent constitution of the habits; and it is the business of religion not so much to extinguish our desires as to regulate and direct them to valuable and well-chosen objects.

Whatever be the cause of happiness may also be likewise the cause of misery. The medicine which, rightly applied, has power to cure, has, when rashness or ignorance prescribes it, the same power to destroy.

A Pleasant Dinner.

I send you an amusing piece of court gossip, says an English correspondent, which has the unusual merit of being true. Lady H——, who was engaged to dine with her dear friend Mrs. P——, wrote a private note to excuse herself, in these terms:

"DEAR JANE—Our engagement must be off. Fat Mary [once the Princess Mary of Cambridge, now of Teck] has 'commanded' us to dine at the palace. It won't be half such fun, and we shan't get half so good a dinner; but 'needs must,' etc. Yours ever."

Mrs. P——, however, did not get this letter from Lady H——, but another, thanking her for the distinguished honor that had been conferred by her, and expressing the pleasure Lady H—— experienced in accepting her invitation to Kensington Palace. Directly she read it, Mrs. P—— guessed what had happened, namely, that the two letters had been placed in the wrong envelopes; and she dressed hastily (the note had come by the first post), and drove to her friend Lady H——'s house.

"Here is a mistake," said she; "I hope you put nothing disrespectful about the princess in the letter that should have gone to me."

"Alas, but I did!" cried Lady H——.

"Then let us drive to the palace and try and stop the letter."

Accordingly, the two ladies drove to the palace, where Lady H—— was well known, and inquired, with much anxiety, whether the princess had yet received her letters.

"There are gone up stairs," was the reply; "but she may not have opened them."

There was therefore still hope; and a message was sent up to the lady's maid that the note in Lady H——'s handwriting, and with her crest upon it, had been sent by mistake, etc., and was to be brought down again. Then they waited in their carriage in breathless expectation.

Presently there came out a gentleman-in-waiting, with even a more solemn task than is usual with gentlemen-in-waiting. "The Princess Mary begs me to tell you, Lady H——, that she has read your letter, and that she will expect to see Lord H—— and yourself to dinner as arranged, but that she will never forget or forgive the terms in which you have written of her."

That must have been a pleasant dinner party for somebody, must it not?

There seems to be a fashion in crime. The fashion at present in England is the stealing of ladies' dressing cases at railway stations.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

A Sketch of the Private Life of the Late Ex-President.

Senator Andrew Johnson was born in Raleigh, N. C., December 29, 1808. When he was four years of age he lost his father, who died from the effects of exertions to save a friend from drowning. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to a tailor in his native city, with whom he served seven years.

His mother was unable to afford him any educational advantages, and he never attended school a day in his life. While learning his trade, however, he resolved to make an effort to educate himself; his anxiety to be able to read was particularly excited by an incident which is worthy of mention. A gentleman of Raleigh was in the habit of going to the tailor's shop and reading while the apprentices and journeymen were at work. He was an excellent reader, and his favorite book was a volume of speeches, principally of British statesmen. Johnson became interested, and his first ambition was to equal him as a reader and become familiar with those speeches.

He took up the alphabet without an instructor, but by applying to the journeymen with whom he worked he obtained a little assistance. Having acquired a knowledge of the letters, he applied for the loan of the book which he had so often heard read. The owner made him a present of it, and gave him some instruction on the use of letters in the formation of words. Thus his first exercises in spelling were in that book. By perseverance he soon learned to read, and the hours which he devoted to his education were at night after he was through his daily labor upon the shop board. He now applied himself to books for two or three hours every night, after working from ten to twelve hours a day at his trade. Having completed his apprenticeship in the autumn of 1824, he went to Laurens Court House, South Carolina, where he worked as a journeyman for nearly two years. While there he became engaged to be married; but the match was broken by the violent opposition of the girl's mother and friends, the objection being Mr. Johnson's youth and want of pecuniary means.

In May, 1826, he returned to Raleigh, where he procured journeywork, and remained till September. He then set out to seek his fortune in the West, carrying with him his mother, who was dependent upon him for support. He stopped at Greenville, Tenn., and commenced work as a journeyman. He remained there about twelve months, married, and soon afterward went still further westward, but failing to find a suitable place to settle he returned to Greenville and commenced business on his own account. Up to this time his education was limited to reading, as he never had an opportunity of learning to write or cipher; but under the instruction of his wife he soon learned these branches. The only time, however, he could devote to them was in the dead of night.

The first office he ever held was alderman of the village, to which he was elected in 1828. He was re-elected in the two following years. In 1830 he was chosen mayor, which position he held for three years. In 1835 he was elected to the Legislature. In the session of that year he took decided ground against a scheme of internal improvements which, he contended, would not only prove a failure, but entail upon the State a burdensome debt.

The measure was popular, however, and at the next election in 1837 he was defeated. He became a candidate again in 1839. By this time many of the evils that he had predicted from the internal improvement policy which he had opposed four years previously were fully demonstrated, and he was elected by a large majority. In 1840 he served as a Presidential elector for the State at large on the Democratic ticket. He canvassed a large portion of the State, meeting upon the stump several of the leading Whig orators. In 1841 he was elected to the State Senate. 1843 he was elected to Congress, where, by successive elections, he served until 1853.

During this period of service he was conspicuous and active in advocating, respectively, the bill for refunding the fine imposed upon General Jackson at New Orleans in 1815, the annexation of Texas, the tariff of 1846, the war measures of President Polk's administration and a homestead bill. In 1853 he was elected Governor of Tennessee, after an exciting canvass, in which he was opposed by Gustavus A. Henry. He was re-elected in 1855, after another active contest, his competitor being Meredith P. Gentry. At the expiration of his second period as governor in 1857, he was re-elected United States Senator for a full term, ending March, 1863.

On February 20, 1863, he issued proclamation warning all persons who occupied property belonging to "traitors" not to pay the rents until a person should be appointed to receive them in the name of the United States.

On June 7, 1864, the Republican convention at Baltimore having renominated Mr. Lincoln for the Presidency, nominated Andrew Johnson for the Vice-Presidency. On his inauguration on March 4, 1865, as Vice-President, Mr. Johnson delivered an address, which was severely censured. President Lincoln was assassinated on the evening of April 14, 1865, and died the following morning. The members of the cabinet, excepting Mr. Seward, addressed a note to Mr. Johnson announcing the fact, and requesting his immediate qualification as President. Accordingly he took the oath of office, in presence of the chief justice, a portion of the cabinet, and several Congressmen, at his room in his hotel.

When Congress assembled in December, an opposition to the President was developed on the subject of reconstruction. During his administration the act known as the Civil Rights bill and another for the extension of the Freedmen's bureau, both of which the President vetoed, and the bills were then reconsidered and passed over the veto. On February twenty-second, 1868, the House passed a resolution that the President be impeached, but the Senate failed to impeach by a two-thirds vote. In 1868, Mr. Johnson received sixty-eight votes from the National Democratic convention as a candidate for President. In 1870 he ran for United States Senator but failed by two votes. In 1872 he ran on an independent ticket for Congress and was defeated. In 1874 he was re-elected to the Senate and filled that office at the time of his death.

United States Currency.

The following is an official statement of United States currency outstanding at this date:

Old demand notes	$69,877 50
Legal-tender notes, new issue	36,954,852 00
Legal-tender notes, series of 1874	55,388,311 00
Legal-tender notes, series of 1869	279,941,945 00
Legal-tender notes, series of 1875	2,470,000 00
One-year notes of 1863	66,525 00
Two-year notes of 1863	20,850 00
Two-year coupon notes of 1863	26,800 00
Compound interest notes	371,470 00
Fractional currency, first issue	4,328,265 16
Fractional currency, second issue	3,139,813 13
Fractional currency, third issue	3,164,181 12
Fractional currency, fourth issue, first series	6,711,663 68
Fractional currency, fourth issue, second series	1,783,566 55
Fractional currency, fourth issue, third series	5,995,158 70
Fractional currency, fifth issue	16,022,744 76
Total	$416,456,123 60

At Franklin, Tenn., a nine-year-old steer died in a stockpen and was left there over night. The next morning its owners were astonished to find that some thief had helped himself to a steak, a roasting piece, a soup-bone and all the animal's hide.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The great banking-house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York city, has suspended and been placed in the hands of an assignee. The liabilities are between five and six millions, and the assets are unknown. The failure is due to the depreciation of value of stocks and cotton which the firm held. The loss is said to fall principally upon country banks holding the firm's paper, and American travelers in Europe upon their letters of credit.....Yellow fever is raging among the garrison and servants of Fort Barrancas, Fla.......Prof. Janney, of the government expedition to the Black Hills, has written to the authorities at Washington that he has found gold in paying quantities near sufficient water. He says that no matter how valuable the mines, the principal wealth of the hills lies in its grass lands, farms and timber. The authorities are resolved to keep out all unprivileged persons until the negotiations now pending are consummated. ......The centennial building committee make an appeal for funds....For some time government detectives have been on the lookout for the manufacturers of spurious silver trade dollars which have been circulating freely in New York. They have succeeded in arresting five men and securing $3,000 worth of counterfeits, with the dies and implements....The operatives' strike in England is becoming dangerous. Out of one hundred and sixty-two mills at Oldham only six are running.

The publishing house of J. B. Ford & Co.—widely known as the publishers of the works of the Beecher family, and more especially of the "Life of Christ," which was often referred to in the late trial—have been obliged to call a meeting of its creditors to get an extension of time on its liabilities......The New York Commercial Warehouse Company, with business connections chiefly with Cuba and other West India islands, has suspended, with liabilities at $1,500,000......Secretary Bristow has called in the last outstanding bonds of the issue of 1862......Thirty-one mills have been closed at Dundee, Scotland, throwing twelve thousand persons out of employment...... Following close upon the suspension of Duncan, Sherman & Co., come the reports of other failures. John Mason & Co., one of Philadelphia's oldest firms in the West India trade, have closed their doors; liabilities unknown. The Tobacco Exchange banking company of Louisville, Ky., have also suspended. ......Cyrus D. Foss, D. D., of New York, has been elected president of Wesleyan College, at Middletown, Conn......The Minnesota Republicans, in convention, nominated John S. Pillsbury for governor. The platform recognizes the equal rights and just protection of all men; favors a return to specie payment; calls for a tariff strictly for revenue, favorable to home industry; demands that all corporations shall be held subject to the law-making power; approves the present national administration; indorses the policy of arbitration between this and foreign countries instead of war; that it is the duty of the State to maintain the integrity of the common school system.... Further testimony in the Mountain Meadow massacre corroborates that already given. Implements were found in Lee's cell with which he was to attempt an escape from jail.

A riot among twenty-two hundred strikers on the St. Gothard tunnel was put down by the Swiss troops, who killed two men and wounded several others......The supreme court of Louisiana has decided that the acts under which the $4,000,000 and $3,000,000 levee issues were made are constitutional. Most of the bonds are held in Europe. The funding board have been mandamused to fund them......Preakness and Springbok came in together as winners of the Saratoga cup, making the two miles and a quarter in 3 56¼...... The counsel of the Mountain Meadow prisoners, in his address to the jury, stated that the immigrants were murdered by the Indians, and that such white men as were present at the time did so under compulsion from savages; that Lee held no military or church office, but was simply farmer for the Indians......The Prince Bishop of Breslau, in his dual capacity as a German and Austrian bishop, is mediating between the Vatican and Prussia, through the Papal Nuncio at Vienna......Nineteen deaths from yellow fever have occurred at Barrancas, Fla......Dr. Peckover, a dentist of Cynthiana, Ky., was shot and killed by another dentist named Donally, after some high words had passed between them. Donally gave himself up to authorities, and was on his way to jail when Peckover's brother-in-law, R. H. Ridgeley, shot at and killed him. Ridgeley is in custody.....The people of Nebraska generally corroborate Prof. Marsh's charges against the Indian commission....The steamer My Choice ran down a rowboat on Lake Michigan and four men were drowned.

The telegraph reports a cave in at the Eureka consolidated mine at Ruby Hill, Nebraska. Five miners were killed. Two have been recovered and search is being made for the others.....Thomas Donahue was drowned in a vault on his premises at St. Louis. Charles Prunty, James Henry, and Joseph Schlichtig, who successively descended into the vault to recover the body of Donohue, were overcome by foul air and died before they could be rescued ...... Henri Rochefort has challenged Paul Cassagnac, the belligerent Paris editor, to fight a duel......Ex-President Johnson has been stricken with paralysis. Hopes are entertained of his recovery..... Upon the application of the superintendent of the Bank department, the attorney-general has rendered an opinion which is adverse to the legality of investment in the District of Columbia 3.65 bonds by the savings banks of the State...... John Smith, a negro murderer, was hanged at Charleston, S. C. He confessed his crime. .....Reports from eighty of the ninety-two counties of Indiana show that the crops are heavily damaged by the late rains, and will not yield fifty per cent. The wheat has sprouted in the shocks. The accounts from Illinois and Ohio are about the same. Heavy rains prevail in Missouri, Arkansas, Nebraska and Kentucky, and much anxiety is felt for the crops ..... A tornado passed through Harveysburg, Ind., tearing houses to pieces and causing destruction. Five women were killed......Inquiry having been made at the Post-office department whether newspapers printed in one place and issued or published from another place can be sent from the printing office at the rate of two cents per pound, the same as from publication offices, the department decides that the office of issue is the office of publication, and not where the paper may be printed; and that all such publications must be sent to the place of issue before they can pass through the mails at publishing rates....The Democratic convention in Oregon nominated Lafayette Lane for governor. The platform calls for the payment of the public debt, resumption of specie payments, legislative control of railroad fares and freights, and demands reform in all departments; opposes the protective tariff, paper currency, national banks, Chinese immigration, fraud and corruption in office.

The race between Gen. Butler's yacht America and Rufus Hatch's yacht Resolute, over a course of thirty-nine miles, was won by the America by 2m. 18s......A battle has taken place in Montana territory between the Crow and Sioux Indians, in which the former were worsted......William and Ann Jones were found lying helplessly drunk, with their infant child lying dead beneath them on the floor, in New York. The father and mother were arrested, and the body of the child was given in charge of a coroner.....A meeting attended by 100,000 persons was held at Hyde Park, London, at which resolutions were passed demanding the release of the Fenian prisoners .....The Secretary of the Treasury has ordered the sale of $5,000,000 of gold during the current month......Officers of the secret service arrested three counterfeiters in St. Paul, Minn., and secured bills representing $100,000 ......Ex-President Andrew Johnson died of paralysis at the residence of his daughter in Carter county, Tenn., at the age of 67. President Grant issued a notice announcing the death and ordering that the flags of the executive mansion and public buildings be draped at half mast, and that the army and navy departments pay proper tributes to his memory......Prince Milan of Herzegovina has gone to Vienna to confer with the Austrian foreign office in hopes of obtaining aid in some form from the empire, and the Vienna *Presse* hints that the claims of neutrality may not be strictly observed by Austria.

The board of inquiry which has been investigating the charges against Episcopal Bishop Whittingham, of Maryland, have dismissed them .....Col. Baker of the English army, has been found guilty of indecent assault upon a young lady in a railroad carriage in England, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $2,500......Gov. Tilden has given instructions to the attorney-general of New York to commence suits against Denison, Belden and others engaged in canal frauds. ......Mr. Morris, of Tilton's counsel, has served papers upon Mr. Beecher's counsel, in connection with the retrial of the case....The election in Kentucky resulted in a Democratic victory......The public debt statement for July shows a reduction of $1,294,087. The debt is now $2,127,250,000. The treasury balance is $137,529,670, of which $68,942,700 is coin......Considerable excitement has been created in Toronto by the finding of a body of a young woman in a wooden box just outside of the city. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of "foul play in procuring an abortion."...... The returns for July to the New Orleans exchange, indicate the cotton crop as exceeding that of last year......Orders from the Army and Navy departments were to the effect that appropriate exercises be held by the garrisons and crews on the day of ex-President Johnson's funeral; that guns be fired every half hour during the day, and that the officers wear mourning for thirty days......Hon. L. H. Dessaules, joint clerk of the crown, at Montreal, has absconded, leaving unprotected paper to the amount of $1,000,000, of which $75,000 is forged......Reports from Missouri, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and Indiana state that the heavy rains have caused the rivers to overflow their banks and wash away crops, bridges and railroad embankments.

Good Words from the South.

The survivors of Orr's rifles, a regiment of South Carolina troops in the Confederate service, held their first reunion in Walhalla, S. C., recently. Nine companies were represented by two hundred and fifty men. Thirteen hundred men enlisted in the regiment fourteen years ago. The principal speech on the occasion was made by Gen. Samuel McGowan, who commanded the brigade to which the rifles belonged. In closing he said:

"This reunion of old soldiers is not intended, and we must not allow it to have the effect of rekindling again the old fires of strife. By no means. This meeting is only a social and kindly renewal of old ties, associations and friendship. It is well, occasionally, to recur to first principles—to recall the past and take our reckoning. It sustains our self-respect. The soldier who did his duty in times of war was not actuated by malice, and is always ready to do his duty in times of peace. It is not the soldier who has smelt gunpowder, but the selfish politician, who wishes to perpetuate strife between the parties to the late contest. The true soldier is always just, liberal and magnanimous. If the difficulties between the sections had been left to the soldiers at Appomattox, the 'bloody chasm' would have been crossed at once by an improvised pontoon bridge, the work of both armies. We are now all one people, and able to remain so. The fates have so decreed it; and it is the part of good sense, good policy, and humanity itself, that we should labor to be, in fact, what we are in theory, one people. I am one of those who believe that the line of duty lies in the direction of conciliation in all things consistent with truth, honor and self-respect. The war is over, and gentle peace returning. The era of good feeling is at hand. Good omens are in the air. It is the season of centennials. The day is breaking. Let every one who was a good soldier in the past do his best, as a good citizen in the future, to create kind and fraternal relations between the sections, and to maintain that mutual respect which alone can make the condition of the South, as a part of the government, tolerable to a defeated but proud and highly-spirited people."

Inhuman Treatment of a Lunatic.

A terrible deed of cruelty came to light in Philadelphia, Pa. In Melon street reside Amanda, Catharine, and Mary C. Troxell, the latter a confirmed lunatic for over ten years. About two years ago she was turned out of an insane asylum, where she had been for seven years, and since that time has been confined in the Melon street house. Henry Treer, newly married, rented a house in the same street, and heard such terrible moans and cries as to induce him to inform the police. A visit was made by the officers, and the lunatic found confined in a third-story back room, the windows being tightly nailed. She was covered with vermin; her long hair matted to her face, almost covering the eyes, and her emaciated body broken out in ulcers. Filth covered the walls, and the stench was so terrible as to drive the men from the room. She was taken to the almshouse, and her sisters held in one thousand dollars bail each to answer at court.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.—A lawyer in Lancaster, N. H., was seen at the railroad station one evening recently with carpetbag in hand and overcoat on his arm, apparently waiting for the up train. A brother lawyer seeing him, accosted him: "Going north, Mr. F?" "No, sir!" "What, then, have you got your carpetbag and overcoat for?" "Because, if there is any one thing in the world I abhor more than another it is to see a man standing about the station without any apparent business."

There has never been found a person who tried Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.) that did not say at once it was the best soap she ever used. Try it once, you'll always use it. *

A want has been felt and expressed by physicians for a safe and reliable purgative. Such a want is now supplied in *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*—*Com.*

Henry K. Bond, of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.—*Com.*

"FIVE MINUTES FOR REFRESHMENTS."—Everybody who has traveled by railroad has heard the above announcement, and has probably suffered from eating too hastily, thereby sowing the seed of dyspepsia. It is a comfort to know that the Peruvian Syrup will cure the worst cases of dyspepsia, as thousands have testified.—*Com.*

MESSRS. CRADDOCK & CO.,
1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa:

Gentlemen—Please send me twelve bottles of *Cannabis Indica*, one each of Pills and Ointment, for a friend of mine who is not expected to live; and as your medicines cured me of **Consumption** some three years ago, I want him to try them. I gained fifteen pounds while taking the first three bottles, and I know it is just the thing for him.

Respectfully,
J. V. HULL.

LAWRENCEBURG, Anderson Co., Ky., Feb. 10, 1873.

SILVER TIPPED SHOES

From Maine to California millions of children are wearing SILVER TIPPED Shoes. Why not? they are the cheapest and never wear through at the toe. Try them. For Sale by all Shoe Dealers.

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From the Atlantic to the Pacific the reputation of the CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes is spreading. They never rip, leak, or fall to pieces. Look out for the Patent stamp; all others are imitations.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE, Swarthmore, Delaware Co., Penn. This Institution, under the care of Friends, gives a thorough collegiate education to both sexes, who pursue the same courses of study, and receive the same degrees. For Catalogue, giving full particulars as to courses of study, terms, etc., address EDWARD H. MAGIL, PRESIDENT.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	09½ @	13½
Common to Good Texans	06½ @	11½
Milch Cows	45 00 @	80 00
Hogs—Live	07½ @	07¾
Dressed	10½ @	10¾
Sheep	04½ @	06¾
Lambs	06 @	08
Cotton—Middling	14½ @	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	6 10 @	6 40
State Extra	6 05 @	6 40
Wheat—Red Western	1 53 @	1 53
No. 2 Spring	1 44 @	1 46
Rye—State	1 08 @	1 08
Barley—State	1 20 @	1 30
Barley Malt	1 45 @	1 70
Oats—Mixed Western	62 @	64
Corn—Mixed Western	83½ @	87
Hay, per cwt	80 @	1 15
Straw, per cwt	80 @	80
Hops.......74s, 25@30—olds	08 @	12
Pork—Mess	21 10 @	21 15
Lard	13 @	13½
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	17 00 @	18 00
" " No. 2, new	12 00 @	13 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 25 @	5 50
Herring, Scaled, per box	35 @	35
Petroleum—Crude.......05½@05¾	Refined,	11
Wool—California Fleece	28 @	35
Texas "	24 @	34
Australian "	47 @	56
Butter—State	32 @	36
Western Dairy	24 @	28
Western Yellow	22 @	25
Western Ordinary	10 @	14
Pennsylvania Fine	26 @	28
Cheese—State Factory	09 @	12
" Skimmed	02 @	05
Western	08 @	11½
Eggs—State	19 @	19½
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 40 @	1 40
Rye—State	1 00 @	1 00
Corn—Mixed	86 @	89
Barley—State	1 20 @	1 20
Oats—State	62 @	67
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6 00 @	7 75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 32 @	1 33
Corn—Mixed	75½ @	75½
Oats	61 @	61
Rye	1 15 @	1 15
Barley	1 40 @	1 40
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	14½ @	14½
Flour—Extra	8 50 @	8 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 41 @	1 41
Rye	90 @	95
Corn—Yellow	88 @	88
Oats—Mixed	62 @	63
Petroleum	05 @	05
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 00 @	6 50
Wheat—Western Red	1 40 @	1 40
Rye	1 00 @	1 05
Corn—Yellow	87 @	87
Mixed	86 @	86½
Oats—Mixed	62 @	62
Petroleum—Crude.......08½@08¾	Refined,	11½

Fort Edward Institute, N. Y.
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VOL. IX. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1875. NO. 17.

Rates of Advertising, etc.
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Late to Church.

Along the road, on either side,
The elder boughs are budding,
The meadow lands a rosy tide
Of clover bloom is flooding;
The sunny landscape is so fair,
So sweet the blossom-scented air,
That when I went to church to-day
I could but choose the longest way.

Loud sang the bobolinks, and round
The milk-weed flowers the bees were humming;
I sauntered on, but soon I found
Behind me there was some one coming.
I did not turn my head to see,
And yet I knew who followed me
Before Tom called me: "Kitty! stay,
And let me share with you the way!"

We did not mind our steps grew slow,
Or notice when the bell stopped ringing,
Or think of being late, but, lo!
When we had reached the church, the singing
Was over and the prayer was done,
The sermon fairly was begun!
Should we go in, should we stay out,
Press boldly on, or turn about?

Tom led the way, and up the aisle
I followed—all around were staring—
And here and there I caught a smile;
I tried to think I was not caring;
And yet I blushed, I know, and showed
A face that like a poppy glowed,
For every one seemed saying: "Kate,
We all know why you are so late!"

Another Sunday, come what will,
I mean to be at church in season;
But to regret this morning still,
I trust I never shall have reason;
For should I wear a wedding dress
A year from now, perhaps you'll guess
What Tom said to me when, to-day,
We walked to church the longest way!

FEEDING THE ANIMALS.

Sunday as a Fast Day—The Asiatic Lion and his Subjects—Pandemonium Let Loose—An Interesting Group of Snakes—A Battle Over a Rabbit.

Near the hour of two P. M. on any day except Sunday the visitor at Central Park zoological gardens, New York, may witness the feeding of the animals. Sundays are excepted, because, says Mike, the keeper, Sunday is a "fasting day with the critters." The carnivores need this periodic interval for their health. Meat eating creatures naturally gorge themselves, if possible, and then lie down to rest, whereas good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both. So, says Mike, we help them to an observance of their normal condition once a week. Empty stomachs for Sunday.

The feeding time brings a vision of pandemonium; no conception of it is possible until it is witnessed. Brute nature, as well as human nature, shrinks from responsibility, even in the matter of eating and drinking. Anxious and expectant as the brutes are, they all seem to depend on the old Asiatic lion to announce the coming forage. They get restive in their way, but it is quite plain that they look to him for a definite impulse. The king of beasts, at this interesting period, couches with much dignity and looks steadily through the big window towards the arsenal door. All eyes are fixed at him. At the first sign from him all is uproar, tumultuous plunging and rearing; the heavy and quick strides of the lions and tigers jar their cages fearfully; the leopards leap and plunge over and under each other, and execute most wonderful vaulting. Each creature has its characteristic movement. Meantime the air is rent by unearthly yells, among them none more strange than the voice of the hyenas, which canter in a most ludicrous style up and down the cage and laugh hysterically. They laugh—that is the only word to express it—yet the sound is like the continuous squeaking of an upright steam saw, slightly interrupted at intervals as if some hard knot arrested its progress. All this time the little elephants have been pumping and stirring the air, and looking as if they were trying on the last new waltz. Of the larger animals the bears are the most deliberate and demure; they do not participate in the general excitement, which is mostly confined to the strictly carnivorous animals.

The pumas are somewhat deliberate in their actions, but they compensate by an occasional yell that breaks through all other sounds and fairly chills the blood—an enlarged caterwaul, pitched on a demoniac key. The magnificent jaguar—the South American tiger—is also dignified in his bearing. Conscious of great power, he takes his share of food as his right, and eats deliberately, as becomes his rank.

All is quiet now, save the low snarl of a selfish brute, or the crushing sounds of mastication. Some hungry jaws are grinding the very bones. Not every day can one see serpents fed; but we are fortunate in being present on one of the notable occasions when Mr. Conklin announced that he had a litter of new-born rabbits to "feed out." The snakes, responsive to the late cheerful advance in temperature, had petitioned for sustenance. In a large glass cage, situated on the grass border near the sea lions, are several rattlesnakes, Florida serpents, and blacksnakes from our northern pastures. The genial warmth of the sun, heightened by the glass cover, had stimulated serpentine life into quite hopeful activity. Mike produces the desired provender, and the reptiles acknowledge his kindness. There is a very perceptible awakening, and immediately on the entrance of the rabbits the black heads are seen lifted above the rank growth of clover that lines the cage. A marked difference is noticed between the snakes. The rattlesnakes are inert, lying at length, and passively seizing their prey as it approaches them.

The blacksnakes, on the contrary, are all attention; their heads are raised as if listening to the tread of the prey. At sight of it they stretch forward with open mouth and strike. To take their prey headforemost—which they invariably do—they execute some maneuvers, being ready to coil around the victim if need be. His coiling is characteristic of the blacksnake, as we had an opportunity to witness on this occasion. One of the blacksnakes had swallowed a rabbit, and peered about for more; his eye fell upon the half-swallowed prey of the rattlesnake, which was quietly enjoying the slow but sure process of saliva coating his evening meal. Without ceremony the blacksnake seized the rattlesnake by the throat and demanded a disgorgement. The rattlesnake, in his stolid manner, refused, but made no demonstration. He lay at length and evidently trusted to his powers of endurance and his fearful fangs for protection. His antagonist now released his hold and seized the part of the prey left outside, sensibly concluding that now or never he had a chance, for the inwardly inclined teeth of the rattlesnake are surely sending the morsel out of sight forever. A violent jerking succeeds no better, and now he quickly sends coil upon coil around the rattlesnake, putting in operation his greater power. The rattlesnake keeps his hold with praiseworthy tenacity, his eyes flashe with rage; his head is swollen to the utmost. His assailant is thoroughly in earnest; he is all action. A great commotion is aroused among the other snakes. The member from Florida retires to the gallery; the second rattlesnake is awakened into activity by the plaintive cries of the half swallowed rabbit; and the blacksnakes are darting through the green grass and clover in search of more prey.

A crowd of interested spectators had now collected. There was now a first-rate "snake fight" at hand, certainly, and there seemed to us no reason to doubt that the blacksnake would win by crushing the other to death. We were doomed to disappointment; for the tender-hearted Mike could not see his pets endangered to gratify us, and he wisely essayed to "part 'em." This was a task of no little difficulty. He pushed a pole through the coils of the blacksnake and shook him vigorously for a whole. At last the reptile released his hold.

It is urged by some naturalists that the blacksnake does not exert a crushing power by the coil. On this occasion, certainly, our specimen seemed ready to encircle his enemy to some purpose. He did succeed in wrapping coil upon coil around him, causing enormous distention of his jaws, but not quite releasing his prey from his teeth. What might have occurred had the battle lasted longer we cannot say. It seemed as if the continuance of such crushing power would result disastrously for the victim. When the blacksnake struck the rabbit it instantly and adroitly used its coils to arrest it, managing them as a man would his hand to grasp a steady object.

It is a singular sight, that of a reptile swallowing prey apparently so much larger than itself. The devouring jaws are flexible to the utmost, and the under jaw is so articulated in the middle that it is completely flattened in the act of deglutition. The whole region of the jaws and fauces is so flexible as to admit of enormous distention, while the teeth, being inclined inward, easily assist the slightest movement in driving the food down.—*Evening Post.*

The Tobacco Hog.

An observer of the men writes as follows: Take any one of our fashionable watering places. It is after dinner, and the guests have flocked out upon the piazza to enjoy that post-prandial intercourse which is one of the features of seaside hotel life. The piazza is filled with groups of well-dressed men and women. There is a pleasant sea breeze, and that placid calm which follows a good dinner tones the chatter of many tongues down to a cheerful murmur, and "every prospect pleases, and only man is vile." For man, in good clothes and with the outward visible signs upon him of that inward and spiritual grace which we call politeness, has lighted his cigar, and has planted himself between the women and the breeze, and there he sits puffing his smoke into the faces of the ladies; not his own ladies, who may have chosen to affect a liking for tobacco smoke—considered the swell thing to do by a certain type of our young women—but ladies who are all strangers to him, who are offended, disgusted, sickened perhaps, by the odor of his cigar, and who have no protection but in a retreat to their rooms. These are not "roughs," nor brutal fellows who congregate at some tenth-rate seaside tavern. They are the elegant young gentlemen who "adorn" society, wonderful in attire and exquisite in the drawing-room. They are not thoroughbreds, whatever else they are; for the thoroughbred gentlemen never forgets the courtesies due to women. His instincts all forbid the selfish indulgence in any habit which annoys and disturbs others. But it is not given to all of us to be thoroughbred, and the experiences of a quiet observer of our fashionable watering-place life often prompt the wonder whether the old-fashioned type of gentleman is really dying out or not.

Hints About Dressmaking.

The best modistes, says a fashion journal, are making coat sleeves almost close-fitting, yet far shorter than formerly, with flaring cuffs or plaited frills around the wrist to show the white inner frill or lace. A great many puffed and shirred sleeves are worn, but the plain coat sleeve is preferred for dresses worn in the street. Cuffs are of simple shape, merely corded on the edge, and decorated by a small bow; two plaitings, headed with a scarf of gros grain ribbon or a bias band of the material or of the trimming, trim grenadine sleeves. Basques are as long-waisted as the wearer's figure will permit, and follow the natural outline of the figure as closely as possible. Long side forms in the back are seen on most French dresses. Vest-shaped trimmings and long revers collars, with square corners low on the breast, are fashionable for the fronts of basques. It seems almost impossible to make the neck of the dress too high and close for style, no matter how great the discomfort. Skirts of French dresses are made longer in front and on the sides than formerly, concealing the foot entirely. Side plaitings for trimming skirts of dresses are not made as full as they were formerly. The fashionable modistes now use twice and a half the length of the space to be covered, instead of three times the length. These plaits must be caught on the wrong side in the middle, pressed flatly above, and allowed to flare below; rows of sewing machine stitching holding them in place may make them more regular looking, but add nothing to their beauty.

Moll Pitcher.

The Boston *Globe* says: Among the many attractions of Lynn, Mass., the home of the wonderful fortune-teller, "Moll Pitcher," is yet standing on the north side of Essex street, nearly opposite Pierle, but time and the changes that have been made leave but little of its original appearance. This celebrated character was born in 1738, and was connected with some of the best families in Essex county. She married a poor man, and in order to support her children adopted the employment of fortune telling. For upward of fifty years she lived in the same unpretending cottage, telling the fortunes of the high and the low of this country, as well as the nobility of Europe. Of the many thousands of instances where she exercised her wonderful faculty very few of her predictions proved erroneous. She had four children, three of whom were girls and one a boy. The children married well, and their descendants are among the most respected in Lynn.

Beautiful Thoughts.

Humility is the hallmark of wisdom. Socrates, whom the oracle—that is, the united opinion of the world in which he moved—pronounced to be the wisest man, was content with the title of a lover, rather than a professor of wisdom.

Lord love you; when we see what some people do all the week—people who are stanch at church, remember, I can't help thinking there are a good many poor souls who are only Christians at morning and afternoon service.

There are many fruits which never turn sweet until the frost is laid upon them—there are many nuts that never fall from the boughs of the forest trees till the frost has opened and ripened them. And there are many elements of life that never grow sweet and beautiful until sorrow or age comes.

With many persons the early age of life is passed in sowing in their minds the vices that are most suitable to their inclinations; the middle age goes on in nourishing and maturing these vices; and the last age concludes in gathering, in pain and anguish, the bitter fruits of the most accursed seeds.

Idleness is a disease that must be combated; but I will not advise a rigid adherence to a particular plan of study. I, myself, have never persisted in any plan for two days together. A man ought to read just as inclination leads him, for what he reads as a task will do him little good.

Whenever in any department of effort the human mind has reached verity, and is able to give a simple and sincere expression to it, we find the product full of nature, full of life, full of freshness, full of impression. This, and this ultimately, is the plain secret of the charm in every work of genius and of power.

Incredulity is not wisdom, but the worst kind of folly. It is folly, because it causes ignorance and mistake, with all the consequences of these; and it is very bad, as being accompanied with disingenuousness, obstinacy, rudeness, uncharitableness, and the like bad dispositions, from which credulity itself, the other extreme sort of folly, is exempt.

Few footprints of the great remain in the sand before the overflowing tide. Long ago it washed out Homer's. Curiosity follows him in vain; Greece and Asia perplex us with a rival Stratford-upon-Avon. The rank of Aristophanes is only conjectured from his gift to two poor players in Athens. The age made no sign when Shakespeare, its noblest son, passed away.

As the stream gradually wears the channel deeper in which it runs, and thus becomes more surely bound to its accustomed course, so the currents of the heart and mind grow more restricted to the course in which habit has taught them to flow. These intellectual and moral habits form many peculiarities of character, and chiefly distinguish one individual from another. They are, therefore, of the utmost importance.

An Unfortunate Man.

Theodore Hook told the following story: Not long since, he went by stage to Sudbourne, to stay with Lord Hertford. Inside the coach he had but one companion, a brown-faced, melancholy-looking man, with an expression of great querulousness, quite in character with the tone of his conversation, which was one of ceaseless complaining. "Sir," said he, "you may have known unfortunate men possibly, in your day—you may, for aught I know, be an unfortunate man yourself—but I do not believe there is such another unfortunate man as I am in the whole world. No man ever had more brilliant prospects than I have had in my time, and every one of them, on the very eve of fulfillment, has been blighted. 'Twas but the other day that I thought I would buy a ticket in the lottery. I did so, stupid ass that I was, and took a sixteenth. Sir, I had no sooner bought it than I repented of my folly, and, feeling convinced that it would be a blank, I got rid of it to a friend, who I knew would thank me for the favor, and at the same time save me from another disappointment. By Jove! sir, would you believe it?—I know you won't; but it is true—it turned up thirty thousand pounds."

"Heaven and earth!" said Hook, "it is incredible. If it had happened to me, I should certainly have cut my throat."

"Well," said he, "of course you would, and so did I;" and, baring his neck, he exposed to Hook's horror-stricken gaze a freshly-healed cicatrix from ear to ear.

Training the Indians.

Buffalo Bill, who traveled with a party of Indians, tells us of his first experience with the red men as actors. He says: On the first night we opened at Leavenworth, we had no rehearsal and when the hour arrived we knew no more what the Indians would do than the audience. But I went behind the scenes and told them to go out and do their best. At the given signal they went hooting and yelling on the stage and commenced a war dance. They had three fresh scalps, which they had captured from another tribe a few days before, and as they progressed in the dance they grew excited, flourished their tomahawks and knives, and flung the scalps into the air, cutting at them with their weapons as they descended, and licking them with their tongues whenever they could get them in their hands. At length they got worked up to such a pitch of excitement that, forgetting for the time where they were, they leaped over the orchestra and ran yelling and whooping up and down the aisles. The audience was so frightened that most of them ran out of the house, and we were rather scared ourselves, as we did not know how the thing would end. Two of us ran out on the stage and shouted and gesticulated until we were tired, without effect, when one of the squaws came out and told us to let them have it out or they might do some damage. This was the last night we gave a performance without a rehearsal, for the Indians told us they thought they were to do just as they had done.

ADVERTISING.—The wise advertiser patronizes liberally his local newspapers, selecting those which are known to have the widest circulation and to be read by the most people. The unwise advertiser rushes after every transient and unreliable advertising medium, such as directories, maps, thermometers, etc. The money invested in these latter ways is generally literally thrown away, while that paid for making your name and business known through a legitimate source—the local newspaper—is sure to return to you tenfold.

A War Memory.

A correspondent writing of the Blairs and their home near Washington gives an incident of the war that will be remembered. He says: The neighborhood of the Silver Springs farm itself is occupied by a community of Blairs. A more elegant country seat than that of the senior Blair is that of his son, Montgomery Blair. This latter house has borne witness to a very remarkable chapter in American political and revolutionary history. It was at this house that the advance guard of the Confederate army, under General Early and General Gordon, now United States Senator Gordon, encamped while on their way to attack the then defenceless national capital from the north, and it is, doubtless, due to the negligence of the Confederate commanding officers and to the bacchanal festivities of the Confederate line in the vicinity of Silver Springs, that their cavalry did not enter and burn Washington. Four hours, probably, stood between Washington and its destruction. Those who lived during that time remember the terrible scenes. The home guards were prepared to do their best duty, and the convalescents even from the hospitals struggled to shoulder their old guns. The consternation at the State department was so great that all the valuable archives of the government had been packed upon a steamer at the Seventh street wharf, and the steamer was ready to be out from her moorings, and to run the gauntlet to the army of the James at the word of command. The scouts brought word of the advance of Early's division. The hasty rumor swelled the division into an immense army. The army which should have defended Washington was following the shovel and the hoe in the southern Potomac country and along the James. The famous sixth corps, of the Potomac army, was ordered to Washington with the utmost possible dispatch. This famous corps, roused from their camps, were upon the steamers almost before many knew it, and were landed at Seventh street wharf in quicker time than the strength of the boilers of the good ships would have allowed. This brought them to the northern line of fortifications four hours before the break of day, and the same number of hours before the Confederates, conscious of an easy victory, were aware of the presence of the noted "Fighting Sixth." Meanwhile, the Confederate generals, for what reason has never yet been shown, had stopped their advance at the Silver Springs boundary, intending to march in along the Seventh street road to Washington early in the morning. The captains of Early's corps halted at the elegant mansion of Montgomery Blair, and the house was speedily burned. It is related that as soon as the flames flashed up the Confederates shouted through their drunken leers: "Remember Phil Sheridan and the Shenandoah valley!" They tried in like manner to destroy the house of old Francis Blair. But friends, who in the revels of the night did not forget the ties of the old days, and the respect due to old age, had placed a cordon of soldiers around the home at Silver Springs, with orders to protect it from destruction at all hazards. This was done, and Francis Blair has to-day to thank the present United States Senator Gordon and the dead General Breckinridge that his home was not reduced to ashes. The morning came. The advanced Confederates awoke from their revels to find that there was facing them, on the heights of the North Ridge, something more than the picket of the home guards. They saw there, in their well known badge, the famous "Fighting Sixth," drawn up in line ready for battle. The Confederate commanders were dismayed, but they were rash enough to volunteer a skirmish. The result was one hundred dead on both sides and a saved city. The one hundred dead lie sleeping together in the little inclosure east of the Seventh street road, and the Union flag now waves over the ashes of both the blue and the gray.

The Poor in Rome.

Day laborers, in this ancient city of art and splendor, fare badly. They work hard, dress meanly, and receive but stinted wages. The teamsters and laborers on the streets earn about fifty cents per day; which is hardly enough to keep the soul within the body. They usually take for breakfast a piece of dry bread, without coffee, for which they pay three soldi, equal to about three cents; for dinner they have a thin soup with some kind of vegetables, and half a litre of cheap wine, costing in all about fifteen cents; and for supper, a bit of bread dipped in milk and water, costing not more than five cents, so that the expenses of food for a day, including wine, is twenty-three cents, or about one-half of what they earn. If unmarried, they commonly crowd together, sometimes to the number of thirty, into a single room at night, and each man pays four cents to the padrone for his lodging. Those with families usually inhabit the lower apartments of large houses, which, the lower rooms I mean, appear more like dens and kennels than human dwellings. They are dark, ill-ventilated and uncleanly. The floor is of brick or earth, and not unfrequently the wife, children, kittens, dogs and poultry all manage to spend their days and nights—how peaceably I cannot say—in the same room together. Laborers' wives manage to earn a little by washing, spinning, or selling vegetables. Both men and women take their scanty meals upon the street, and many of the former may be seen at noon, asleep, in the sun upon the pavements. They seldom know how to read and write. Such people in great numbers, such ignorance and such squalor, exist immediately under the walls of the Vatican and other magnificent palaces.

A Touching Incident.

A touching incident is reported from Vienna, Austria, as having occurred at Bruenn, where there is a strike of weavers. It appears that the men on strike met in a churchyard—perhaps selecting this spot as affording convenience for immediate sepulture. It was almost immediately surrounded by a battalion of infantry and a squadron of dragoons. The soldiers having loaded their muskets, operations were about to commence, when the wives of the weavers stepped forward, and holding up their children exclaimed: "Here, shoot us down!" How far the soldiers were affected by the spectacle is uncertain, for the telegram giving an account of the affair merely says that they "then dispersed the crowd with the bayonet." It may, however, be taken for granted that if there was any slaughter the babies were stabbed first, then the wives, and afterwards the weavers.

ALAS! POOR JACK.

Instance Named in Mr. Plimsoll's Appeal for the Seamen—Reckless Criminality—A Few of Many Cases.

The following instances, among others, are given in Mr. Samuel Plimsoll's appeal, entitled "Our Seamen," showing the recklessness with which vessels are often overloaded, and the lives of the seamen sacrificed:

On occasion of one of my visits to a port in the north, I was met by a gentleman who knew what my errand there was likely to be, and he said: "Oh, Mr. Plimsoll, you should have been here yesterday; a vessel went down the river so deeply loaded that everbody who saw her expects to hear of her being lost. She was loaded under the personal directions of her owner, and the captain himself said to me: 'Isn't it shameful, sir, to send men with families to sea in such a vessel loaded like that?' Poor fellow, it is much if he ever reaches port."

She was sent. The men were some of them threatened, and one at least had a promise of ten shillings extra per month wages to induce him to go. As she steamed away the police boat left her. The police had been aboard to overawe the men into going. As the police boat left her side two of the men, deciding at the last moment that they would rather be taken to prison, hailed the police, and begged to be taken by them. The police said "they could not interfere," and the ship sailed. My friend was in great anxiety, and told me that if it came on to blow, the ship could not live.

It did blow a good half gale all the day after Sunday—the ship sailed on Friday—I was looking seaward from the promontory on which the ruins of T—— Castle stand, with a heavy heart. The wind was not above force seven—nothing to hurt a well-found and properly loaded vessel. I had often been out in much worse weather, but then this vessel was not properly loaded (and her owner stood to gain over £2,000 clear if she went down, by over-insurance), and I knew that there were many others almost as unfit as she was to encounter rough weather—ships so rotten that if they struck they would go to pieces at once; ships so over-loaded that every sea would make a clean sweep over them, sending tons and tons of water into the hold every time, until the end came.

On Monday we heard of a ship in distress having been seen; rockets had been sent up by her; it was feared she was lost. On Tuesday a name board of a boat was picked up, and this was all that was ever heard of her.

Mr. D——d was quite correct. On the Saturday he saw his wife reading the newspaper, and said to her: "Look out for the —— in a day or two. I saw her go out of the river. She is sure to be lost." She was lost, and nearly twenty men returned home nevermore.

Mr. B—— and his brother told me that one day they saw a vessel leaving dock. She was so deep that, having a list upon her, the scuppers on the lower side were half in the water and half out. (A list means that she was so loaded as to have one side rather deeper down than the other; the scuppers are the holes in the bulwarks that let the water out which comes on deck from rain, from washing, and the seas breaking over her.) They heard a slight commotion on board, and a voice said to the captain: "Larry's not on board, sir." He had run for it. Nothing could be done for lack of time to seek him, so they sailed without him. And these gentlemen heard the crew say, as the vessel slowly moved away from the dock gate: "Then Larry's the only man of us'll be alive in week." That vessel was lost.

The L——, a large ship, was sailing on a long voyage from a port in Wales, with a cargo of coal. Mr. B—— called a friend's attention to her state. She was a good ship, but terribly deep in the water. Mr. B—— said: "Now, is it possible that that vessel can reach her destination unless the sea is as smooth as a millpond the whole way?"

The sea does not appear to have been as smooth as a millpond, for that ship was never heard of again, and twenty-eight of our poor, hard-working, brave fellow-subjects nevermore returned to gladden their poor wives and play with their children.

The S—— B——, a large ship, put to sea one day. She was so deep that Mr. J—— M——l said to me as she went: "She was nothing but a coffin for the poor fellows on board of her." He watched and watched, fascinated almost by the deadly peril of the crew; and he did not watch for nothing—before he left his lookout to go home he saw her go down.

Life's Lessons.

For me nothing is more interesting than to see a man in the first intense strain of a new enterprise. It may be a new cider-mill; it may be a new newspaper. It is a grand crisis in that man's life. He lived thirty days in one. Old, trite proverbs take on new and startling meanings. He looks upon all men and all things in a strange new light. He judges all men and all things with regard to the accomplishment of his one, supreme design. During a certain time the stars in their courses fight for him; then the very universe changes its direction, and pushes with all its weight against his tottering walls; another change, and a thousand accidents are in his favor. He does not know until years afterwards with what concentration he labored in those days of beginning. He smiles at himself, and tells pleasant stories of his makeshifts and absorption; and now, when he sees another and younger person starting his cider-mill with the old outworn enthusiasm, he looks on with the same half-sympathetic, half cynical interest with which an old married man contemplates two young people who have just fallen in love.

Chinese Immigration.

Whilst immigration from Europe to the United States continues to show a marked decrease, that from Asia is increasing. In 1873 Mr. Young, chief of the bureau of statistics, pointed to the fact that Asiatic immigration had fallen far short of what had been represented, having never in any single year reached 15,000, the then aggregate, 109,502, being only about four per cent. of the total immigration, whilst the small number of female immigrants, not exceeding seven per cent. of the whole number, seemed to preclude a large increase of the pure Mongolian race in America. But immediately after Mr. Young's report a remarkable increase took place. The immigration of Chinese in 1871-2 was only 6,568, but in 1872-3 it reached 19,368. In 1873-4 it fell to 13,073, but in the following (last) year reached 15,807. The number expected during the ensuing year is far in excess of any that has preceded it.

ABOUT TREE PLANTING.

An Interesting Article from a Man who Knows Something about Trees.

What comes of tree planting is both profit and honor—and health, we may add. Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin gives the history of a ten-acre field of black ash planted for hoop poles. Where thinned at five years from planting, the poles gathered at the first cutting were worth $1,620. Two years later, the rest of the young trees may be cut and sold for $4,860. The total yield of the ten acres thus planted would be $6,480, at the rate of $925.70 a year for ten acres, or $92.50 a year per acre. Land planted in walnut timber will in ten years yield more than if the land had been planted each year in grain; and, moreover, a crop of corn or potatoes may be planted between the rows the first and second years with no injury to the young trees, as the walnut strikes a deep root and draws its sustenance from the subsoil. Three years from planting, the trees will bear a peck of nuts each, and there are certainly few more delicious nuts than the fruit of the black walnut tree. An acre of sugar maples, at twenty-five years of age, will average one foot in diameter and produce two thousand pounds of sugar annually. When the trees measure twenty inches, they will give 60,000 feet of lumber, worth $2,500, besides a great deal of fuel, and two hundred trees will grow on an acre. A lot of chestnut trees planted in Mount Pleasant, Iowa, eleven years ago, is making a better return than the same number of acres in orchard.

The hickory is valuable on account of its nut-bearing qualities and its wood. The shellbark is the best for planting, either for wood or fruit. The oak is the most valuable of all trees, and can be readily raised from the seed, which should be gathered in the fall after the acorns drop. The best month to gather the seed is October, and it should be planted at once, or kept in a cool, moist condition until spring. The cottonwood commends itself to all Western beginners on account of its rapid growth and easy culture. It grows anywhere, and seems to be undying. If one is cut down another springs up from the stump. Gen. Brisbin expresses the opinion that it would grow in almost any of the Eastern States, and as a shade tree for cattle is unsurpassed. The young cuttings are readily obtained from Western nurserymen and cost but a trifle. The cottonwood furnishes better shelter and fuel in a shorter time than any other tree in America. Several acres of these have been known to grow seven feet in one year from the cuttings. A thousand trees can be grown on an acre. The soft maple is improved by cultivation, and at seven years from planting will yield three ten-foot rails, while an acre of soft maple trees at the end of the same period will yield 3,000 rails. In some sections good land is thrown out of cultivation because there is no timber adjacent whence to get supplies of fuel and fencing.

Starting a National Bank.

There have been so many theories in the minds of the general public about the *modus operandi* of starting a national bank in the United States, that the following illustration of how it is done will be interesting. The writer tells his own story as follows:

I will close this communication by giving you an interview had with an ex-national banker president not long since. In the year 1867—he proceeded—myself and nine others, all living in the flourishing city of G——, conceived the idea of organizing a national bank. We ten met, and each paid $2,000, aggregating $20,000. We then gave our notes to the bank for $8,000 more; thus giving us $20,000 cash and a paper capital of $80,000 more. Electing our officers, we appointed our president and cashier a committee to go East and buy $100,000 worth of bonds upon thirty days' time, at a slight advance, paying him $20,000 cash, and getting short time on the balance. We then took our bonds, went to Washington the next day, and drew from the treasury our $90,000 national bank notes, to which we were entitled, paid Jay Cooke & Co. the amount we owed them, $80,000, returned home, and were engaged in banking in a week upon an ostensible capital of $100,000, really but $10,000, and with but $2,000 each invested. Our deposits increased rapidly, and for three years they averaged over $400,000 a year. We figured our profits about this way: Upon our bonds six and a half per cent. in gold, payable semi annually, equal to nine per cent.; loans upon our deposits, twelve per cent on $400,000 or forty-eight per cent. on $100,000, averaging fifty-seven per cent. on our original investment of $100,000, or a much greater per cent. when taken into consideration our investment of but $2,000 each. Then we were exempt by law from paying municipal, special, and various other local taxes. Very few depositors allowed their money to remain long enough to draw interest—six months. Our expenses were small, and our notes given when the bank was started were soon called in and burned.

Unseaworthy Dresses.

The Cleveland *Leader* does not believe the "pin-back" dresses are desirable for ladies who expect to make a sea or lake voyage. It mentions the case of a young lady who entered a street car on the way to take an excursion steamer for a lake picnic. After her departure two boys held a conversatien as follows:

"I say, Joe, they'r goin' on the 'scursion."

A nod from the fat boy.

"It's goin' to be rough, you bet!"

A nod and chuckle from the fat boy.

"It'll shake 'em up like sixty, won't it, Joe?"

A nod, a chuckle, and a grunt from the fat boy.

"What beats me is, how in thunder she'll get over it. She can't lean over the gunwale in that there single-barreled stovepipe no more'n if she was one o' them 'Gyptian mummies they tell of. It's too bad to spile that git-up, but I tell you, Joseph, anyhow you can fix it, the pins hez got to fly."

Then the fat boy went into a paroxysm of nods, chuckles and grunts, and his delighted companion was obliged to slap his back to keep him from choking.

Letter Carriers.

The impression prevails abroad that Postmaster-General Jewell will advocate before Congress the abolition of the carrier system in cities with a population less than 100,000. A Washington dispatch says this is a mistake. Were the question a new one he would hesitate about establishing free delivery in the smaller cities, but as the system has already been established he has no idea of reversing the action heretofore taken, but will do all he can to promote the efficiency of this branch of the service.

Bold Advertising.

Orange Judd tells the following story about advertising in the *Tribune*. He says: Some twenty years ago, having just succeeded from the editorial chair to the proprietorship of the *American Agriculturist*, I decided to ascertain by trial whether advertising would not do as well for a good thing as for patent medicines and other humbugs. Though having a small working capital, I resolved to do what was then a rather large thing, viz.: to take forty lines under "Special Notices," all in one advertisement. Being unexpectedly delayed, I reached the *Tribune* office at three o'clock in the afternoon, with the advertisement still to write, while an engagement in the country required me to take the four o'clock boat from Fulton slip. Securing forty lines space at the head of the first column, I went to the little desk on the southwest side of the office, over which had stood the old clock for many years. I intended to write rapidly a variety of matter during thirty minutes, and in the next twenty minutes pick out the strong points, and condense to the forty lines. Keeping my eye on the clock occasionally, I wrote on "letter-backs" furnished at the desk, and pasted them together until I had four feet or more of copy to condense from. I turned to the clerk and asked if I could have a line or two more than forty. "Yes," he said, "you have the first place; take all the space you want." Chancing to notice the city hall clock, it pointed to ten minutes of four. The office clock had stopped at twenty minutes past three, unnoticed by me. I attempted to draw the pencil through some portions of the manuscript, and in despair threw the whole at the clerk with an order to insert it, and ran for the boat, to save a nine-mile night walk.

The matter troubled me all night, as an ever-hasty thing, and I feared to see the *Tribune* and the probable bill. Starting before daylight the next morning, I bought the first copy in the hands of a newsboy, and counted 196 lines, costing $24.50 at that time, when ordinary advertisements were eight cents and specials twelve and a half cents a line—a terrible dose for a literary man, new in business, and with a small capital. Hastening to the *Tribune* office I paid the bill, and slowly and sadly went down to my second-story office, fully resolved to act more deliberately in the future.

The result: The bold advertisement, conspicuously inserted, attracted the attention of the multitude coming in on the morning trains. Over one hundred dropped in and subscribed on their way to business; others sent in messengers, and others called on their way to a noon lunch. At three P. M. I had received 226 subscribers from that one advertisement, and more came next day by mail. I repeated the dose in the *Tribune* and other papers. This experience taught me that if I wanted to move a crowd with a big rock, I would hurl it at them, and not throw it out in bits of pebble or sand. From that day to this I have never been afraid to advertise largely and boldly—the only limit being the time I could devote to preparing good, truthful advertisements and to selecting good mediums—the latter a work of no little difficulty. My success in business has been abundantly satisfactory to myself and, I trust, to my patrons also. My rule has been: Find customers by free advertising, and then keep them by supplying good articles and by fair dealing.

The Army Worm.

Although the Colorado potato beetle has as yet done but little damage in the agricultural counties of Long Island, the farmers are suffering from the depredations of another pest, in some respects even more formidable. The army worm has made its appearance in untold numbers, and the green fields of oats and corn are disappearing on the line of its devastating march as though swept away by fire. The worm eats scarcely anything but the green and succulent stems which connect the grain to the stalk. The kernels drop to the ground, which is thus often literally covered with the "cut" oats, while the stalks are left standing upright and naked.

The worms made their appearance first in July, but as every care was taken to prevent their ravages it was not believed the damage would be serious. Of a sudden, however, they appeared to swarm in the fields, destroying a crop in a single day. On a Friday one farmer examined his oats and they were doing finely. On the Monday following four hundred bushels out of his five hundred were destroyed.

The worm or caterpillar is from half an inch to two inches long, brownish, with a white stripe running the whole length of the body. The appearance and disappearance of the pests are very sudden, and they are terribly voracious. While preferring oats, they do not hesitate to attack other fields, and more particularly seem to relish corn, up the stalks of which they crawl, eating the tender leaves, entering the ends of the buds, and completely eating up the growing ear, both kernel and cob. They often cross highways in their march, though a deep cut hole often stops their progress until it is filled with the foremost, when those behind will pass over the bodies of their predecessors. The best protection of the farmer, therefore, is ditching or ploughing around their fields. The worms fall into the ditch or furrow and can then be destroyed by burning straw over them. Some fifteen years ago these worms made their appearance in the same sections of Long Island, but their number was almost as nothing in comparison with that of the present year.

A Tramp Law.

The New Hampshire tramp law, enacted for the suppression of vagrancy, if thoroughly enforced, must lessen the number of tramps who now overrun the State. The law is a severe one, but perhaps none too severe. The first section provides as follows: If any person shall be a public vagrant, beggar, or a tramp, or shall go about from place to place asking or subsisting upon charity, or without visible means of support, he may, upon complaint before any justice or police court, be sentenced to hard labor upon any county farm, or in any house of correction or common jail, not exceeding six months. And any act of begging or vagrancy shall be taken to be evidence of the commission of the offenses above described.

A BIG AND WISE FROG.—A frog, said to be the size of a cow's head, has made its appearance near Montreal, and has a voice as loud as a dog. Several unsuccessful efforts have been made to capture his frogship, but when pursued he dives into deep water and keeps quiet for several days. A wise frog that.

Items of Interest.

The Black Hills are spoken of as a place where men go in miners and come out minus.

A schoolboy's aspiration—"Oh, how I wish I was a fountain, for then I could always be playing!"

If you have a grievance on your mind, you may tell it to your friend, but first be sure he is your friend.

English pointers and setter dogs, to the value of over $100,000, were imported into the United States last year.

A thousand flashes of lightning were counted in an hour during the great storm on the 7th of July at Geneva, Switzerland.

A Minnesota man who wanted to see how bees worked in the hive can manage to squeeze a number twelve hat on his head now.

California wheat is never shipped in bulk, but in bags. It is estimated that 12,000,000 bags will be required this year. About 15,000,000 were used last year.

The Niagara Falls *Register* says: An Elmira excursionist took a trip under the Horseshoe fall, and on his return found that his sense of hearing was entirely gone.

A proverb writer says: "True manliness begins at the point where one comprehends, grasps, and masters what distresses him, and uses it for his own purpose." This must be the green apple and watermelon era in a boy's life.

A mournful cadence marked the voice of one of our prominent business men a few days since, when, referring to the many wasted opportunities of his life, he remarked: "If I had not, many a time and oft, been an ass, I should now be an Astor."

A tramp who called upon a Danbury woman was shocked to hear in answer to his appeal for food: "No; we've got nothin' for the likes of you. Washington's monument isn't finished yet, and everything we've got to spare must be given for that."

On Grand Menan, one of the islands off the Maine coast, the manners of the inhabitants are primitive, and it is said that many of them still adhere to the garb of the eighteenth century. The island is consequently a favorite summer resort for artists.

A father fearing an earthquake in the region of his home, sent his two boys to a distant friend's until the peril should be over. A few weeks after the father received this letter from his friend: "Please take your boys home and send down the earthquake."

It is stated that even the intelligent and educated classes in New Orleans are not wholly free from the foolish belief in voudonism, and an instance is given of a lawyer, who was recently afflicted with St. Vitus's dance, who was more than half inclined to attribute it to sorcery.

No two sides of any human face are precisely alike. It is the same with every limb; no pair of limbs are fashioned alike. One hand is almost always larger than the other; so with the foot, the leg, and the arm. But the greatest of all marvels is this: never were two human faces alike.

A plague of rabbits has visited the ranches on Fish creek, Nev., totally devastating the crops, having destroyed more than one hundred acres of barley. The ranchers made an attack on them and destroyed two hundred in a single night; but it seemed to make no difference in their number, and they swarmed into the fields the next day.

Tramps are the most common complaint throughout New England. The general report is that they will not work, and will steal. The mayor of Fitchburg, Mass., has issued a proclamation declaring that the city is full of professional tramps, and ordering that all such persons be arrested as common vagrants; and he requests all citizens to refuse food to them, and to call the attention of the overseers of the poor to them.

People and Saloons.

The Milwaukee city directory for the present year contains 33,760 names, being an increase of 2,760 on last year. Allowing a ratio of three and a half to one, the city now has a population of 118,160. The directory classifies the various industries in which business men are engaged under 451 heads. Of these the saloons are most numerous, there being in all 578. Retail grocers rank next in order, to the number of 419. There are eighty-three dry-goods dealers and forty-nine dressmakers. Physicians and surgeons foot up seventy-nine, and lawyers eighty. There are sixty-seven milliners, sixty-four painters, and sixty-five tailors.

Independent Dressing.

There is more independence and simplicity in toilettes this summer than for many previous seasons, a fashion journal tells us. Ladies who think more of comfort than display can spend a plesant holiday at Saratoga or any other watering-place provided with a couple of cambric or nansook suits for day wear, a grenadine and silk dress for dinner and evening. With a handsomely dressed coiffure, a pretty lawn suit, and an umbrella of dark silk or ecru, ladies spend a whole day on the piazza, on the lawn, at croquet, or walking about the shady streets to and from the springs; a veil is sometimes added to protect the coiffure from stiff breezes; a hat is only needed for drives.

A French Joke.

A Parisian, who is rather too fond of a practical joke, noticed the other day a newly-married couple driving in a superb landau. He followed them, and hired all the hacks he could find—fourteen in number—by the hour. He directed the drivers to follow the nuptial landau in Indian file, one by one, and then jumping into the last one himself, awaited the event. The mysterious procession winding along toward the Bois soon attracted attention and created quite a sensation. At last, after a long while, the bridegroom's attention was called to the situation by the smiles of persons passing by. He was very indignant, and has made a formal complaint against the audacious joker.

Not Any.

There is a little river in Switzerland which bears the suggestive name of Sucre—that is, sugar. In the late inundations that, like every other river, threatened to become cantakerous, the mayor of a city through which it runs received a dispatch from higher up the stream as follows: "Sudden rise in sugar—take precautions." He puzzled over this a little and replied, "I never speculate. Have given your dispatch to a confectioner."

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, AUG. 20, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

"CARLOS" VISITS THE SCHUETZENFEST AND TAKETH NOTES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13th, 1875.

We have attended the *Schuetzenfest*. We have solved the Germanic problem of how to secure the maximum of enjoyment at the minimum of expenditure. We went to gratify a spirit of intense curiosity. That wasn't her name, by the way, but as that seemed to be the spirit which animated every acquaintance we met, who seemed to consider some explanation requisite to account for their presence, we soon learned to adopt it, as our own Intense Curiosity had long had an eye on the cool looking grove, on the Seventh Street Road, and the curiously picketed high board fence, which surrounded it and concealed its mysteries from the public eye, and longed for a glance at the wonders which she was satisfied was behind it. Our invariable answer to all inquiries was, "Wait for the Schuetzenfest," and patient waiting has at last met its sure reward.

A mammoth Dutchman, with a gigantic meerschaum and a formidable looking punch, grasped our tickets at the gate and having mutilated them to such an extent, as to seriously impair their future usefulness as tickets, handed them back with a grunt, that might signify his entire approval of our course in purchasing them, and pushed us into the sacred precincts. A charming grove of some four or five acres, divided by avenues of trees, bordered by brilliantly lighted booths and thronged by thousands of promenaders, whose merry laughter and buzz of conversation was mingled with the click of glasses, the shouts of the children, and rose high above the resounding melody of the Marine Band, stationed in a gorgeous pavilion near the centre of the grounds. From evey tree and branch, in glittering festoons from the top of poles, in long unbroken lines in every direction, hung hundreds, thousands of Chinese lanterns and transparencies of every shape and size imaginable. On the one side, the gaily illuminated Club House, before which stood a marble statue of Steuben, decked and festooned with lanterns and gas jets; on the other, an immense open Pavilion, raised some distance above the avenues, bright with its unnumbered lights and decorations. from whencé proceeded the entrancing strains of a string band and hundreds of flitting figures, swaying back and forth in the ever changing intricacies of the dance. Under the trees, in every direction, only recognized by the spaces formed by the absence of sitting figures, were tables, long tables and short tables; round tables and square tables; tables just large enough for two romantic souls, with hearts that beat as one; and tables so long and so narrow, that their beginning and their ending, were both a matter of bewilderment. If the tables were numerous, if the lanterns were endless and the throng a legion, what shall we say of the beer-glasses. At this point, we draw a line, for our supply of adjectives is small and we fear will not last through the description. Suffice it to say, the glasses were many, the drinkers were decidedly most, the crowd but little more and the quantity of beer consumed evidently—much. Intense Curiosity inquired, if all this crowd came to drink beer, and wondered how in the world people could drink that horrid stuff, to which we considered no answer necessary.

The sound of music and a gathering crowd impelled us toward the Club-house, on the steps of which, a rotund orator was frantically gesticulating in German, —and we presume speaking in the same language—we heard nothing by reason of the din around us. The orator concluded his pantomime, everybody cheered, the band sounded their instruments and a cannon went off so near us, that we jumped with the rest of the crowd and attempted a retreat; that being impossible we awaited the progress of events. Another dishevelled orator appeared, when everybody cheered again. Orator No. 1 took a chain from the neck of some one near him and threw it around the neck of Orator No. 2, who from his excitement, appeared to resent the indignity. Then every one cheered, the band played "Hail to the Chief", and the cannon went off again, so suddenly that we lost all interest and incontinently fled the spot. We subsequently learned that we had witnessed the crowning of the Schuetzen-King. We procured a seat at last and watching the ever moving, ever changing throng, as it passed before us, drank in the novelty, the brilliancy of the scene. I.C. wondered how lager tasted, and suggested the experiment out of intense and simple curiosity you know. We are afraid we acquiesced.

About midway between the Club House and the Pavilion, is erected a platform, standing some few feet above the heads of the crowd, flanked by long lines of gas-jets, which throw a doubtful glimmer over the shabby paraphernalia of the stage and ornamented by streamers and pasteboard decorations in profusion. Overhead looms high standards from which depend the familiar trapeze, and beneath the shorter supports which sustain the severe strains of the less ambitious tight rope. In short, the miniature out-door stage in all its shabby perfection, the never ending source of delight to the juvenile element and the peculiar fascination of the average individual of older growth. To this point we follow the surging crowd, and taking a position just in sight of the structure we await the advent of genius. We wait long and patiently, in the midst of a noisy, impatient, though good-natured crowd, no better or worse than we have waited with, so many times at the Fourth of July fireworks, on the Common. With that frantic desire to retain a sight of the stage—though nothing in the shape of humanity is seen thereon—that affects the ordinary sight-seer, we move about in our limited space, to the right and rear, to the left and front, avoiding when we can the crowding of the heavy weights and bobbing our head in every direction to avoid the obstruction of a gigantic female, with a discontented off-spring of tender age who persisted in getting her enormous frame between us and the outer world and in using our feet as stepping stones to the upper atmosphere. A stage fiend appears and amid the cat-calls of the younger audience, clears the stage of superfluous furniture, one of those unmitigated nuisances, a sky-rocket whizzes from under our noses, up into the air, in all its infernal splendor, the big cannon explodes again, everybody screams, the gigantic female jumps into the air and alights on our toes as usual, amid the increased squalling of the infant, the cheers of the small boys and the howls of the subsidized darkies. A broad shouldered gymnast comes on the stage with his troupe of performing dogs, two ugly specimens of which vault into as many chairs, where they rise on their haunches and smile benignly on the admiring audience. The orchestra—one squeaking violin and a wheezy flute—starts off at a galloping gait, the performing man removes his greasy cap and the performing dogs sit up on their hind feet and bow *entre*. The crowd cheer and wave their hats, the band on a neighboring balcony start up the "Wacht on Rhene," a rocket soars and the big gun goes off this time with more than ordinary noise and takes the performing dogs with it, we presume, for they vanish like the shadows, and are seen no more of men. The master of ceremonies advances to the front and announces that "Dem dogs no perform mit der jumping-hoops to night, they no like the guns dat so fast go off, mit der dam noise." The gigantic female murmurs her disapprobation, which is emphasized by the screams of the infant and planting her huge elbows in our ribs, she gently but firmly removes us to one side, and disappears in the crowd.

We suggest the expediency of a return to the domestic fireside, against which I. C. indignantly enters a protest, so we skirmish for a seat and call for "zwei lager" to brace ourselves for further explorations in the path of novelty. A sound of doubtful melody comes from our near vicinity. We investigate and are rewarded by the sight of a long table, on either side of which are seated a score more of healthy and stout, but wild looking masculines, before each of whom stands an empty beer-glass and lies a long narrow score of music. The centre of the long table is filled with more glasses, full, empty and in the various stages of depletion, piles of music books and scores; and fastened to a tree at the head of the table, we discern a huge shield, on which is painted the explanatory word "*Saengerbund.*" The singers drink and smoke between the pauses and at the "rests," the conductor smokes all the time and drinks occasionally; we smoke in sympathy and drink in the music. After careful consideration, based upon a few moments of attentive listening, we concluded that we preferred the lager to the music. Not that we thirsted for the mellow beer, but we ceased to thirst for the melody. The score may have been that of Meyer beer, but the execution was mostly lager beer, which popular beverage may be conducive to longevity and compatible with economy but is not an improvement to harmony. We are about to seek the alternative, when I. C. inquires, had we better drink any more beer, or had we not? and echo alone answered—well upon second thought we don't know that we feel called upon to repeat what echo had to say on the subject, anyhow. We might relate of the daring feats of reckless performers on the Hobby-horse, the gains and losses, mostly the latter—of adventurous bulls and bears at the "Wheel of Fortune," the ludicrous interest displayed in the "Dissolving Views" and those thousand and one accompaniments of a festival of this nature, but you have seen them all a hundred times probably, at musters and cattle shows in your own vicinity, and we know you have not the space to devote to it and so spare you the infliction.

CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS

INCENDIARISM.—About 1 A. M., on Wednesday morning last, the violin factory of Messrs. Baker, Abbott & Co., at East Braintree, was discovered to be on fire, and an alarm was sounded which brought the Union and Amazon engines to the scene within a reasonably short time, but too late to save the structure entire, the flames having worked into the building and gutted the interior. The fire was evidently set at two corners of the building, the flame at one corner breaking out after the firemen had begun to play upon the other end of the building, proving that the incendiary intended to make his nefarious work doubly sure The work in the factory had been suspended for several weeks, but there was a considerable number of unfinished instruments in the building, which the firm, as we learn, intended to complete at an early day, for the purpose of settling up their affairs.

During the progress of the fire the pipe of the Amazon engine blew off from its hose connection, and struck Mr. George White on the back, injuring him so that he was obliged to leave for home.

The engine-men, to the number of about 30, were the victims of a ludicrous accident after the fire had been subdued. While waiting for the horses to draw the engines home, a fight occurred between two canines, upon the bridge over Hobart's Mill-dam, and as the firemen were leaning against the railing and criticising the points of the fight, some one of the crowd chucked the dogs into the mill race. The rush of the crowd carried away the railing, precipitating the firemen into the race, where they floundered and sputtered in about three feet of water until they discovered that there was no danger of drowning, when the laugh which ensued can be better imagined than described. To complete the fun, the dogs were thrown over the dam into deep water, from which they were rescued by a boatman.

INVOLUNTARY BATH.—A party of gents from Weymouth Landing made an excursion down river on Saturday last, in the yacht Ocean Queen, and on their return about midnight, in attempting to unstep the mast, the boat careened and took in so much water that she began to sink. Mr. George Cushing and another gent struck out for the shore, which they gained in safety, while the other two clung to the boat, their shouts awaking Capt. South, who came to the rescue with his *pants on his arm*, probably thinking there was another Julia Hawks case on the tapis, and hurrying up "regardless of wind and weather." With the exception of a thorough ducking, no damage was sustained by the party.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—A workman in the manufactory of James H. Clapp & Co., at East Weymouth, was whetting his knife a few days since, when the point of the blade broke short off and flew into one of his eyes, destroying the sight.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Capt. Sheppard has nearly completed the improvements at his wharf in East Braintree, having greatly enlarged the coal sheds, giving abundant room for separation of the different qualities and sizes, and the whole place has been put in apple-pie order for the fall trade. The Captain is an enterprising business man, and we trust that he will reap a good reward for his generous expenditure of time and money to accommodate his trade.

TRINITY CHURCH.—Rev. W. C. Winslow, will officiate on Sunday next, in the morning at 10 1-2 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 1-2. Seats free to all.

ASSAULT.—Officer Holbrook of Weymouth was assailed by an intoxicated gent last Sunday, whom he was endeavoring to quiet, and was finally compelled to resort to the billy, a couple of raps placing his assailant hors-du-combat.

RETURN.—Rev. Mr. McLean of South Weymouth, who has been spending his vacation at Harwich, Cape Cod, in company with his family, will occupy his pulpit next Sabbath.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Walter Hobart, of East Braintree, who is connected with the Novelty Press Co., of Boston, has furnished us with an elegant specimen list of articles of his trade.

NEW DWELLING.—Mr. Wm. B. Worster, formerly of Weymouth, has procured architectural designs and plans for the erection of a new and elegant dwelling in Quincy.

OAK BLUFFS.—As we have previously intimated, the lavish and elegant train accommodations of the O. C. R. R., on the route from Boston to the Vineyard, are bringing forth a vigorous fruitage. Last Saturday evening the Island Home landed a crowd of excursionists on the Sea View pier, so large that the hotels were taxed to their utmost capacity by seekers for rooms. The Sea View was packed, as was also the Central House and other places of resort. The latter house, under the charge of J. S. Fuller & Co., is attaining a great degree of popularity, Mr. F. informing us that his business has about doubled from what it was at the same time last year, with Camp Meeting week yet to come. However, the hosts of the Central are equal to any emergency, and our readers who intend to visit Oak Bluffs next week will find the Central a *point d'appui* on which they can *lean hard*, with perfect assurance that they will receive the best of entertainment, at moderate prices.

The particular event of Sunday at the Bluffs was the opening meeting at the Baptist camp ground on Vineyard Heights. The seats will accommodate a large number of people, and as Mr. Washburn, the builder of the camp structure, humorously states that he put the *soft side* of the boards at the top, they must necessarily be comfortable. Under the canopy was assembled a large body of preachers, including many of the most distinguished divines of the denomination. Rev. Dr. Lorrimer, of Boston, presided, and introduced Rev. Dr. Brantley, of Baltimore, as the preacher for the morning service, and hailing the unexpected visit of the distinguished Southern minister as an opportunity to still further foster that friendly interchange of national friendship which found such overwhelming expression in Boston on the 17th of June.

The "Sheppard's Jubilee Singers," a band of colored musicians from the South, were also present, and aided in the service by singing some of their plaintive religious melodies. The afternoon was devoted to Sunday School exercises, with addresses from distinguished friends of that cause, and in the evening Dr. Lorrimer delivered one of his most effective discourses to a large audience. It was a matter of regret that the canopy which is to cover the enclosure, could not be completed in season for the meetings, as the burning rays of the sun darted through the trees with a power which drove some of the ladies from the enclosure.

The grand temperance demonstration which commenced at the Methodist tabernacle in Wesleyan Grove, on Saturday, was the occasion of large gatherings, and interesting addresses were made by prominent lady and gentlemen advocates of the cause. Saturday evening the enclosure was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and in addition, the residents on Clinton Avenue illuminated their cottages and grounds, presenting a most enchanting spectacle. Next Saturday evening the residents in the palatial cottages on the Bluffs will furnish a magnificent illumination on Ocean Avenue, and there will probably be a fine display of fireworks. Those who wish to visit the Vineyard on Saturday and enjoy this beautiful spectacle can take the cars at the O. C. R. R. depot in Boston, by express at 11.15 A. M. or 4 P. M.

THE FIREMEN'S MUSTER.—The committee on the coming Firemen's Muster at the Agricultural Fair Grounds in South Weymouth, have constructed one of the most commodious platforms over Old Swamp River, on record. It is 35 feet square, the planking being left open one inch to keep it dry, with a scuttle in the centre, underneath which can be found water 3 1-2 feet in depth, and clear as a mountain spring. A similar platform has also been erected at the position of the pipe, which is an improvement over tho facilities of last year, doing away with the possibility of wet feet. Already the entries begin to come in, and the committee will do all in their power to make this "the biggest thing on ice." PERO.

NEW INVENTION.—We take pleasure in calling attention to the improvement in facilities for obtaining warm or cold baths at home, invented by our enterprising neighbor, Mr. E. Chamberlain, photographic artist of Weymouth. The invention was patented June 15th last, under the title of "Portable Bath Tub," the apparatus consisting of a rubber tub enclosed in substantial frame of wood, with folding ends and sides, so that the tub, when not in use, can be folded up and set aside. This tub has a great advantage over other inventions of a like nature, in its security against overturning and spilling of water, as the frame, when locked together, is as firm as though it were one solid piece, which feature will at once commend it to public approval. It is also peculiarly vuluable to those who rent houses, as it does away with the necessity of fixed bathing tubs, and in case of removal to another dwelling, the family can, like the man in the Scriptures, "take up their *tub* and walk." As it is mounted on castors, the tub can be filled and moved to any place required, thus enabling the user to locate it alongside of a stove in cold weather. We anticipate a large sale for this useful and valuable auxiliary in the family "department of health," comfort and convenience.

SUCCESS.—The railway conductor's punch of Mr. L. O. Crocker, of East Braintree, has come into such general use that we learn one house in the business proposes to withdraw from that branch of trade. With his punch the conductor's state that they can pass through a train in much less time, making their work less arduous, and as it has no stiff springs to tire the hand, the conduc's all prefer Crocker's punch.

THE exterior of the new dwelling of Mr. W. Merritt, on the corner of Washington and Richmond streets, Weymouth Landing, is nearly completed, and in architectural design compares favorably with any dwelling of its style in town. Mr. Geo. Cushing, the builder, has added to his reputation as an excellent workman, in the thoroughness of construction of the dwelling, and the owner has effected a very pleasing ornament to the locality.

North Weymouth.

A SEIZURE NOT AUTHORIZED.—A short time since a man living in North Weymouth, went to Hingham on a dark, lonesome night, for the purpose of procuring a little "balm," better known as "old Medford." The Hingham dispenser of "balms," who so kindly administers to the wants of his patrons, lives not a thousand miles from Hingham bridge, across Back River, and as report has it, does quite an extensive business. The customer from Weymouth had a large jug to be filled, which would hold more of the "critter" than was stored in the house, so the gent was invited by the landlord to go out with him into the garden, where they could draw from the fountain. On reaching the garden, a short distance from the house, the man, in whom the vender of "balm" had the utmost confidence, assisted in removing some earth, when to his utter surprise he found buried there a barrel of Old Medford, and a sufficient quantity was pumped out to last two days. On the following third day the proprietor went out to replenish his empty demijohns, the pump was applied, but the "balm" refused to run; a seizure had been made, and by whom was the question. Disappointment and terror seized upon that man's brain, but as soon as he recovered from the shock, an examination was made, and behold the "balm" was gone; some twenty-five gallons had been seized, but what disposition has been made of it is not known. It is generally believed that it was not taken out of Hingham.

DEPREDATIONS.—The Selectmen of Weymouth have been called upon by the citizens of Old Spain in the form of a petition, for the appointment at once of a night Police, but the Honorable Board seem very indifferent in relation to the matter, believing, as they say, that we have all the officers needed in this section of the town. We admit that we have enough in number, but they are not appointed to patrol the streets nights, to look after rogues. We want a regular night police; one of our constables is so overtasked with business that he is not able to patrol the streets; the police officer was appointed only to assist the constables whenever he might be wanted and nothing more, but the other constable, Mr. R. N. Cushing, offers to go on as a regular night Police, if the Selectmen will give him orders so to do, the same as is in other parts of the town. The citizens of this village have realized for some time the need of a night watchman, and believing constable Cushing to be a suitable officer for the position, petitioned the Selectmen for his immediate appointment. Now the question is, who knows the wants of the people in this place better than the people do themselves? If there was not need for a night police, none would have been asked for. Women are insulted on the streets, fences are being destroyed, fowl are stolen, vegetables are taken, fruit trees are robbed, nights are made hideous with the yells and noise of these night prowlers, our homes and our property are not safe at any time. All we ask is to have the same rights and protection that are granted to the other sections of the town. The depredations are not all committed by those living in this village, but a portion of them are committed by those who come in here nights from other places; therefore the well disposed citizens of Old Spain do not feel disposed to suffer such wrongs and insults any longer. Something must be done, that we may be protected.

N. M.

DISTRICT COURT.—Wm. H. Welsh, of East Braintree, was arrested by Constable Loring, for disturbing the peace. Found guilty and sentenced to two months at the House of Correction.

Michael Shea, of East Braintree, arrested by the same officer, for being drunk. Fined $3 and costs.

John Sweeney, of Brockton, for being drunk. Fined $3 and costs.

Michael Burke, of Randolph, arrested by Deputy Sheriff Warren, for being drunk. He was put on probation.

Dominick Hand, of Randolph, for being a common drunkard. Discharged on payment of cost.

Jeremiah Ford, of Quincy, whose countenance is so familiar to the Court, for keeping open his shop on the 18th day of July last, the same being the Lord's day, plead not guilty. After the examination of several witnesses, some of whom having very poor memory, the case was continued till Saturday morning.

SURPRISED.—We read of surprise visits at various times, to persons in private life, but when an editor is so hugely surprised as was bro. Cox, of the Dedham Transcript, we think it well to copy his statement as a hint for others to "go and do likewise."

A Surprise-d Party.—Monday, marked an era in the history of the Dedham *Transcript* which we cannot help alluding to. When we commenced the publication of this paper, a young man who had been a resident of Dedham, but was then connected with the Post-office in Philadelphia, was in town visiting his friends, and hearing that we had launched out into journalism, and wishing to assist us, came to our office and subscribed for the paper, paying one year in advance. We have continued to send the paper, as we have to many others, not hearing from him in the mean time; but on the evening of the day above-mentioned he called at our residence, in the rain, and after making himself known, said that he had completed another visit, but could not return home to the Quaker City "until he had paid his subscription." Our book, by some reason or another, failed to give the date when he subscribed, although it credited him with his advance payment; but he insisted that he owed us for four years, and paid accordingly. We make mention particularly of this transaction from the fact as we have stated before, that we have the names of subscribers upon our books who should be as alike honorable.

THE ladies are making extensive preparations for the social gathering of the members of the Weymouth A. & I. S. on the Fair Grounds next Tuesday, and the occasion promises to be one of a most interesting and pleasant nature.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS for the Boston Hospitals, may be sent next Wednesday evening, to the house of Mrs. E. F. Holmes, Stetson Street, Weymouth.

[For the Gazette.]

A Trip along the South Shore.

[The following lines were written to beguile an idle hour or two. If the reader is edified as much in the perusal as I was in writing them, he will be willing to pay something for his pleasure. Let such as are pleased with it send their money to the Editor.]

One Sunday, not long since, I stood watching the Plymouth train as it came thundering and tearing along, when a friend suggested a trip to Silver Lake. The suggestion seemed to me appropriate and well timed, and stepping on board the train he followed me. We took up our position in the baggage car, for several reasons: first, it was cool there; secondly, because it gave us a chance to obtain an uninterrupted view of the country through the open doorway; thirdly, because we could enjoy our cigars without being forced to endure the impure air and filth of the smoking car; and lastly, because there is no other way under heaven to obtain information equal to pumping it out of the baggage master. What that factotum does not know, the conductor does, and with the aid of both, after a ride of twenty miles, a fellow will be filled fuller of information than an encyclopædia, or a Harvard senior just before commencement.

For light reading matter on a warm morning, commend me to the Sunday Herald. To while away an idle five minutes, during which we pause to give the smasher of baggage a chance to breathe, we obtain copies of the paper from Peter. All newsboys that we have ever seen are nuisances.—Here is one who is not. My ideal of a newsboy is exactly filled by Peter. He never lifts up his voice to startle and annoy the passengers, as do most of his class. He never makes you feel that you have just been an eye witness to a terrible disaster, when the air was filled with the cries and groans of the wounded and dying, together with flying splinters and escaping steam, and detached limbs, and hats, and old boots, and pieces of stove pipe, and toes with corns on them. I always feel just so when the candy fiend on the 2.45 train from Boston comes into the car, just before starting, and sings out, "Jessop's Candy." Peter is not of that kind, and his quiet business air and pleasant face has made him justly popular among the season ticket holders on the South Shore.

The ride from Weymouth to Cohasset is devoid of interest. The road is an old one, and everybody has been over it. It is only new and strange things that interest us. Old and familiar objects become stale and commonplace, and the demand is continually for variety. Everybody wants "a little change." If that proposition isn't true, I have five dollars for the person who will give a satisfactory explanation of this fact. A fellow who is courting a new girl will go to see her every night in the week, and find pleasure in her company. If, unfortunately, they happen to marry each other, nine times out of ten he will spend his evenings loafing around stores or saloons. I think the answer is found in this spirit of unrest—this longing for change, for variety, for something new, that characterizes the average American. Let those who think differently show their hands. I call them.

The first station on the line of the new road is North Scituate, and a sign-board suspended from one of the windows bears the inscription, "Gannett's Corner, settled 1651",—nothing more; leaving the stranger in painful uncertainty whether it settled 1651 feet, or only that number of inches.—No cause is assigned, but 'tis so plain that he who runs may read;—it is the rocks. The enormous pressure of all this granite upon the surface must have caused it to settle. In fact, there is no surface; it is all, all rock. We wonder what a man can do with such land, We are surprised to see a herd of cows grazing in one of the fields, and ask ourselves what they can get to eat. A charming young lady in a pull-back dress afterward told me that the cows which fed on those pastures produced a milk strongly flavored with quartz, and that the cream was worked up into brown stone fronts.—There was the faintest suspicion of a smile lurking around the corners of her charming little mouth, and disclosing an exquisite set of teeth, which led me to suspect that she was fooling me; but after a single glance into the depths of those handsome dark eyes, the thought vanished like the base fabric of a vision; and forevermore I am ready to testify that her lightest word is gospel truth.

At the next station I involuntarily jumped from my chair when the conductor shouted Egypt, but immediately recovered my wonted calmness when I remembered my school-days and the lessons I then learned, bringing back to me the calm assurance which only a careful study of geography can, that Nubia comes next to Egypt. Imagine, if you can, my feelings, when I found that bit of knowledge which a kind and loving teacher had whipped into me in my youth, to be incorrect, and that after Egypt did not come Nubia. It is enough to make one lose all faith in human nature. A man behind me says that the scenery along here is romantic, but for me it might as well have been a howling desert. To one smarting under such a terrible disappointment, there is no balm in Gilead.

Near South Scitnate station is the well in which the Old Oaken Bucket used to hang; but the bucket is not there now. The well still remains and affords relief to thirsty mortals; but the poetry is all gone. The old house has been torn down, and a modern abomination, with white paint and green blinds, has taken its place, while the well has been covered up and a pipe carried into the house, through which, with the aid of a copper pump, the emblem of truth is made to rise from the well. This was done at the request of the lady of the house, who said she wasn't going to cart water from that old well, and declared that she didn't care a snap about the old oaken bucket. Now that's just like a woman. When a fellow is courting one of them, she will sit and let him spout poetry for hours at the time; in fact, she will demand it as her right, and then she will clasp her hands, roll her dear eyes up towards him and exclaim, "O, isn't that splendid!" until he feels that it would be a pleasure to sit there and recite verses until the last trump sounded. But how different after marriage. Just let him try to get off any poetry in the family circle! then she will tell him to shut up and not be teaching the children any such nonsense as that.—In this manner has the tyranny of woman destroyed one of the loved objects of our boyhood days, and taken all the poetry out of "The Old Oaken Bucket." Succeeding generations will require notes at the bottom of the page in order that they may understand that song.

Sea View, in Marshfield, is not inappropriately named, for from the cars we get a magnificent view of the deep and dark blue ocean. We gaze out of the windows upon the vast expanse, away to the line where the light blue of the sky seems to lose itself in the darker blue of the ocean, and our view is unbroken by a single object. No islands are to be seen. The native takes great pride in informing us that the waters which lave these shores are of the genuine Atlantic—no discount on that,—and informs us that the land which we see across there, pointing out towards the horizon, is Africa. A couple of young fellows from somewhere in the woods along this way, invite me to take a drink, while stopping at this station, but after smelling of the fluid and failing to recognize it, I return the bottle, telling them that I have no desire to be poisoned yet, and furthermore that there isn't money enough to hire me to die in that vicinity, at least until the return trip.

To a stranger the number of stations in every town is simply astonishing, and he wonders if such things can be in this great republic. I can imagine the feelings of the man who wanted to visit the home of Webster, and knowing that it was in Marshfield procured a ticket for that place, and got off there. He was unacquainted with the ways and customs of New England, and was betrayed into making a profane remark when he found that he should have gone five miles further and got off at Webster Place. The only interesting thing to be seen at this station is Webster's home, and this cannot be viewed from the cars. The day I went, there was a young lady in the cars who gravely informed those around her that the large white mansion on the hill, a little to the east of the railroad, was the residence of our dead statesman.—But the conductor told me that it was not, and that it could not be seen from any point on the road. If any of those persons who heard her statement and are laboring under the impression that they have seen the place where Mr. Webster lived, should chance to see this, they will not be grateful to me for undeceiving them. What matters it to them that 'tis not the place; they think it is, and that is sufficient. My object in speaking of this is not merely to dispel one of their pleasing fancies, but remembering the fate of Ananias, I would not have them go down to their graves telling their friends that they had seen the house that our great senator used to occupy.

One of the most noted places in this vicinity is Brant Rock. From my boyhood up, my mind has been filled with stories of that place, and my imagination has pictured it so often that if I were led there blindfolded I could tell where I was easily, with one hand tied behind my back. I have always looked upon it as a sort of Mecca for those pilgrims whose limited means would not permit them to visit Nantasket, or some other equally expensive spot. I always go to Watch Hill. From my station in the baggage car I get a good view of the houses at the Rock. They stand boldly out against the eastern sky, and look, for all the world, like a set formed on to dance the Chorus Jig, or a crowd of fellows engaged in pitching coppers. If society in that vicinity is anything like the architecture, it must be awful stiff and formal.

But the most important place on this route is Duxbury, rendered famous by the historical reminiscences that linger round it; and future ages will continue to associate with the place the names of Captain Miles Standish and Priscilla, the Puritan maiden. This is historic ground. Every bush and tree seems to whisper some distinguished name.—The very ground seems bursting with the desire to tell of the great men who have tramped upon its surface. Through these woods and across these fields have walked in solemn majesty, Capt. Standish, and Gov. Bradford, and Perigrine White, and Mary Chilton, and Samoset, and Columbus, and Ferdinand & Isabella, and Pocahontas, and Capt. John Smith, and Sir Walter Raleigh, and Adam, and Susan B. Anthony. And from the summit of Captain's Hill is pointed out the spot where Hannibal stood when he gazed upon the destruction of the Spanish Armada. I may possibly have got my history a little mixed, but hope to be forgiven. It is a long time since I have studied history. Every reader who rejects my history is at liberty to supply his own.

In conclusion, let me advise every one to take a trip over this delightful route. You will never regret having done so. If you are a single man you can flirt with the girls who throng the stations, and if you happen to be married they may never know the difference.

BROWNE.

South Weymouth.

BASE BALL.—*Actives vs Rangers.*—It is generally known hereabouts that there has always been more or less rivalry existing between the two base ball clubs, known as the Actives of South Weymouth, and the Rangers of East Weymouth, the latter club, although having been beaten at every contest, still claiming to be champions of the town. To settle whatever doubt there might be, on this subject, in the minds of the public, a match game was arranged to be played Saturday, Aug. 14th, on the Agricultural Fair Grounds, South Weymouth. The announcement of this game brought together a very large concourse of the people, the friends of the Rangers seemingly predominating, as they most confidently expected that their club would wipe out all former stigmas, by defeating the Actives, and thereby establish their claim in the firmest possible manner. How they were doomed to disappointment, the sequel will show—it was entirely unexpected by all, but those who knew of what kind of metal the Actives were made—to them it was no surprise whatever, it was just what they all knew they could do.

We heard considerable comment on account of two of this home club appearing in a strange uniform, the cry being, that they were Harvards; we would state that both men were legal players in the Actives, and all statements to the contrary are entirely groundless. Some people seem to have an idea that if a club consists of more than nine members, that it is a fraud; to all such we would say, it is very common for all clubs to have two or three substitutes to fall back upon; the Actives are fortunate enough to have several, all first rate players, and they consider it perfectly legitimate for them to supply any vacancy with either of them. Following is the score:

Actives.	R.	O.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Raymond, c.	3	2	3	4	1
Bates, 1b.	2	1	5	8	0
Boyd, 3b.	1	4	4	2	3
Nash, p.	2	4	1	1	7
Clapp, s.s.	1	4	2	1	1
Shaw, l.f.	1	4	1	1	0
Arnold, c.f.	3	2	1	0	0
Lane, r.f.	1	4	2	6	0
Torrey, 2b.	3	2	3	4	2
Total,	17	27	22	27	14
Rangers.	R.	O.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Hawes, 2b.	0	3	0	6	2
Fennell, c.	1	2	1	6	2
Nash, c.f.	0	3	0	1	0
Porter, 3b.	0	2	1	2	2
Cullen, p.	0	4	0	0	1
Thayer, r.f.	0	4	0	1	1
French, 1b.	0	4	1	7	0
Londregan, l.f.	0	3	0	2	0
Torrey, s.s.	2	2	1	2	5
Total.	3	27	4	27	13

INNINGS.

Clubs,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Active,	3	5	1	1	0	2	1	4	0	—17
Ranger,	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	— 3

Umpire, Mr. Chubbuck of the King Phillip Club.

Errors, Actives, 8. Rangers, 15.

B. B.

THE CONGREGATIONAL FAIR, HINGHAM CENTER. The members of the Congregational Society are making great efforts to make their church edifice comfortable as a place of worship, and also respectable in its outward appearance,—standing as it does in a conspicuous position, and on the main street where every citizen passes it, and also in the immediate vicinity of so many well kept places.—The attractions of the fair will be numerous. The Fate Tree, with its five hundred fortunes, will be eagerly sought for by old and young. The Art Gallery is a wonder in itself, and the Flower table will be under the care of one of the summer residents, who has never failed in producing the loveliest flowers. New York, Boston, Melrose, Braintree, and numerous friends from other places, have sent contributions, and the prospects are that the citizens will enjoy an entertainment pleasing, profitable and enjoyable. See advertisement.

New Advertisements.

WEYMOUTH, Aug. 18th, 1875.

The officers and members of Amazon Engine Co. No. 2 tender their sincere thanks to the officers and members of the Braintree Fire Department, for the bountiful supply of refreshments after the fire on the morning of the 18th. Also to Mr. H. Gardner for his kind assistance in taking the engine home.

H. L. WHITE, Foreman Amazon 2.

Twelfth Regiment Reunion.

The Second Annual Reunion of the Twelfth Regiment Mass. Vols. will take place

TUESDAY, AUG. 31, 1875.

Steamer John Romer leaves Rowe's wharf, Boston, at 9.15 A. M., taking the Regiment and its guests to Fort Warren, where an hour will be spent. The party will be taken off by the boat leaving Rowe's wharf at 10.30 and carried to Melville Garden, Downer Landing, where, after the annual business meeting, an abundant "shore dinner" will be attacked.—Comrades unable to catch the 9.15 can take the 10.30 boat, but they are warned that by doing so they miss the visit to Fort Warren. We shall return on the 4 P. M. boat, and are due in Boston at 4.45. Every honorably discharged soldier of the regiment is invited to come and bring the ladies and children along. Be *prompt* and orderly, and a good time is assured. Martland's Brockton Band is expected.—Tickets $2 for members and $1 for ladies and children over six years of age, and they must be purchased before going on board the boat. First Corps badge on left breast. "Rally once again"

BENJ. F. COOK, President.

GEORGE KIMBALL, Secretary.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,

In East Weymouth,

COMPRISING a two story Dwelling-House, with L, situated on Broad St., near Middle Street, owned by Mrs. M. A. Blanchard. For particulars, address or apply to JOSEPH W. BLANCHARD, Quincy.

3t

The Congregational

FAIR!!

TO AID IN PAINTING AND REPAIRING THE

Congregational Church,

HINGHAM CENTRE,

Will open in

HORTICULTURAL HALL, HINGHAM,

On Tuesday, August 24th,

From ten to twelve in the Morning,
From two to six in the Afternoon,
From seven to ten in the Evening.

A SPECIAL COLLECTION OF

USEFUL ARTICLES

Has been prepared, and will be offered for what they are worth. NO UNREASONABLE PRICES. NO GOODS WILL BE RAFFLED FOR.

Refreshments of SANDWICHES, CAKE, ICE CREAM, TEA and COFFEE, will be supplied during the Afternoon and Evening.

THE GERMANIA BAND

will furnish Music for the

Promenade Concert!

FROM EIGHT TO TEN IN THE EVENING.

Tickets to the Fair, ...	25 cents.
Tickets for the Concert, . . .	50 cents.
Season Tickets, ...	50 cents.
Children, ...	15 cents.
Children, Season, ...	25 cents.

Should the weather be unfavorable, the Fair and Concert will be continued the next day.

Hingham, Aug. 20, 1875.

Chauncy Hall School,

259-265 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

The forty-eighth year begins Sept. 13th.

In the different departments of the School, all of which, at any stage, are open to pupils of both sexes, a complete education is given in preparation for College, Business, the Institute of Technology, or the position of a Teacher. Any branch of study, Mathematics, Languages, Book-keeping, Drawing, etc., can be pursued by

Special Students,

without taking the whole course of the School.

An excellent **Gymnasium** is open to scholars, and Military Drill is a part of the Course. Pupils attend without inconvenience from all the neighboring towns, and their necessities in regard to travel, food, etc., are always considered.

By special vote of the TRUSTEES OF THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY, members of the first class of Chauncy Hall School are allowed to take books from the Library.

A year's trial has shown the New School Building to be *perfectly warmed and ventilated*, and in every way commodious.

It can be inspected and the Principals consulted on Wednesdays in August, and daily on and after August 30, from 9 to 2 o'clock.

*** Catalogues may be had at A. Williams & Co.'s, Washington Street; Thos. Groom & Co.'s, 82 State Street; at Bookstores in Franklin Street, or by mail.

1722 CUSHINGS & LADD.

Pallas RANGE

IF you know what is for your best interest, before you purchase you will not fail to look at the above Range, as it has several

Improvements OVER ALL OTHER RANGES

in the market. It is either

Double or Single Oven,
High or Low Hot Closet,
Has a
Sifter Box, with Dumping Grate,
A Broiler Door,
Illuminated End and
Clinkerless Grate, with Shelf
which fits on either end, level with the top, and a
Drier for Small Clothes.

It works Quicker and Better

THAN ANY OTHER RANGE YET MADE.

FOR SALE AT

L. Tuck's Stove and Hardware

ESTABLISHMENT,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

BROOKS & MACANDREW,

House, Sign and Decorative

PAINTERS,

Commercial street, East Braintree.

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, GLAZING, GILDING, HARD WOOD FILLED AND POLISHED.

Graining a Specialty.

☞ Orders left at A. J. Bates & Co.'s Grocery Store, will be promptly attended to.

S. W. HOLLIS, Insurance Agent,

WASHINGTON ST., - BRAINTREE.

☞ Agent for the Hingham Mutual Fire Insurance Co. 1427

For Sale or to Let,

A TWO STORY

DWELLING-HOUSE,

now occupied by the subscriber. This is one of the most desirable and attractive residences in this vicinity.

For full particulars apply to

CHAS. T. CRANE,

QUINCY AVENUE, EAST BRAINTREE.

Central House,

MONTGOMERY SQUARE,

Vineyard Grove, Mass.

CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

J. S. FULLER & CO., Prop'rs.

OPEN FROM JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 10TH.

1018

ICE! ICE!

THE subscribers, grateful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on their former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5,		30 cts. per 100 lbs.
"	over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25,		18 " " " "
"	under "	20 " " " "

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c. &c., promptly attended to.

SUPERIOR ICE CHESTS, of R. Loud & Sons' make, (Manufactory on Mill Street, South Weymouth.) furnished at prices from ten to twenty per cent. less than Boston rates.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, May 1, 1875.

School Notices.

THE next term of the Public Schools of Weymouth will open on the LAST MONDAY OF AUGUST.

A second examination of candidates for admission to the High Schools will be held at the Torrey Street building, South Weymouth, on THE LAST WEDNESDAY OF AUGUST, beginning at 9 A. M. Those wishing to attend the examination must consult previously, with some one of the Committee.

A. G. LEWIS,
Sup't of Schools.

Weymouth, July 22, 1875.

Bankers. Notice.

WITH THE

HARDY'S

Detachable Indicator

You have *absolute protection* against compulsory, dishonest, or fraudulent access to your Vaults, by means of the Locks; while it is always in the power of the officials to open them when they desire it. Easily applied to any dial lock at moderate cost.

For full particulars, or circulars, apply to

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Summer Amusements,

PIC-NIC PARTIES,
FAMILY PARTIES,
DANCING PARTIES,

etc., will find convenient and agreeable accommodations at

WILLOW GROVE,

WHITMAN'S POND,

WEYMOUTH.

Particular care will be taken of children accompanying parties.

☞ A DANCING PARTY will be given every THURSDAY EVENING, with good Music.

1418 H. J. SHAW, Proprietor.

TEN THOUSAND

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN wanted to come and

Have their Pictures taken

BY THE FIRST OF NEXT SEPTEMBER.

But as we don't expect more than half that number, we propose to close the Gallery the first three days of every week, and keep open the last three until the first of September.

This plan will enable us to attend to

Out Door Viewing & Copying,

So a who want a Picture of their residences taken, or any Copying done, may leave their orders at the Gallery, or at my house, or send by mail.

☞ DON'T FORGET! The Gallery will be CLOSED THE FIRST THREE DAYS OF EVERY WEEK, and open the last three, until Sept.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, ARTIST,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, will still continue to deliver Ice on his former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

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Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., promptly attended to.

ICE CHESTS, EDDY'S PATENT,

furnished at manufacturer's prices.

SOLOMON LOVELL.

North Weymouth, May 1, 1875. 5212

Notice to Ladies.

SCISSORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the best manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S
Railway Punch Manufactory,
EAST BRAINTREE.

10

W. I. JORDAN

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself

NEAR HOBART'S MILLS,

SHAW ST., EAST BRAINTREE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders for

BLACKSMITH WORK, HORSE SHOEING, CARRIAGE WORK,

etc. A share of public patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,

Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMECK, Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis Asthma, and CONSUMPTION.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues.—Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvellous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded if the remedy be taken in season.—Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO.,

LOWELL, MASS.,

Practical & Analytical Chemists

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, IN MEDICINE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of BETHIAH N. BAKER, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, widow, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the Estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said Estate are called upon to make payment to G. N. NOYES, 2d, Adm'r.

Boston, July 7th, 1875. 1416

DENTISTRY,

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

DR. A. G. NYE.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED

An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.

North Weymouth, April 14, 1873.

s. Notice.

H THE
RDY'S
e Indicator

tection against compulsory,
nt access to your Vaults, by
while it is always in the
s to open them when they
lied to any dial lock at mod-

r circulars, apply to
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Amusements,

RTIES,
PARTIES,
ING PARTIES,

nt and agreeable accommoda-

W GROVE,
AN'S POND,
MOUTH.

be taken of children accom-

PARTY will be given every
ING, with good Music.
H. J. SHAW, Proprietor.

HOUSAND

AND CHILDREN wanted to

Pictures taken

OF NEXT SEPTEMBER.

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LOMON LOVELL.
, May 1, 1875. 52 12

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The few compositions
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Perhaps no one ever se-
cured so wide a reputa-
tion, or maintained it so
long as Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. It has been
public about forty years, by a long
s of marvellous cures, that have won
ce in its virtues, never equalled by
cine. It still makes the most effec-
oughs, Colds, Consumption, that can
edical skill. Indeed the Cherry
really robbed these dangerous dis-
errors, to a great extent, and given a
unity from their fatal effects, that is
f the remedy be taken in season.—
hould have it in their closet for the
pt relief of its members. Sickness,
ven life is saved by this timely pro-
prudent should not neglect it, and the
Keep it by you for the protection it
imely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
C. AYER & CO.,
WELL, MASS.,
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E. WEYMOUTH LANDING.
R. A. G. NYE.

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respectfully solicited.
NOBLE MORSE.
ymouth, April 14, 1875.

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Publisher.

Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the news depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth; also at South Braintree, and of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

South Weymouth, Aug. 16th, 1875.

To the Editor of the Weymouth Gazette:

It is something less than one year, since work was commenced at Great Pond, for the purpose of cutting and storing ice. The result of the enterprise thus far, has been entirely satisfactory to the proprietor and managers; it seems to be a source of great uneasiness, to certain contributors to your paper; the articles furnished you for publication, from time to time, have been remarkable for nothing except a perversion of facts.

One of your first, made the buildings about twice as large as they really are, another, the amount of ice, three times as much as was actually stored, while stil another cuts off both legs of a workman, who received only a slight injury, not even losing so much as a toe-nail; but our most serious offence, receiving alike the condemnation of clergymen and laymen, was the necessity of continuing our work of storing ice on Sunday.

It was to us a source of much regret, that our services at Great Pond should draw larger audiences than the churches in the vicinity, and can only be attributed to the fact of being more interesting and instructive.

It is not our desire or intention in the prosecution of our business, to trespass on the rights or interfere with the affairs of others, and all we ask in the future is to have the same courtesy extended to us.

If in the future we should happen to shock the moral sense of this community, by doing unavoidable and necessary work on the Sabbath day, which we believe to be fully authorized by the laws of the Commonwealth and the Scriptures, we hold ourselves amenable to the laws, and respectfully suggest to our friends, whose keenness of perception enables them to see so clearly the motes in their neighbors eye, that they make some effort to remove the timber from their own.

Respectfully, J. J. Leighton, Sup't.

Excursion.—Eighty ladies and gentlemen participated in the excursion of the North Weymouth Musical Society to the Atlantic House, Nantasket Beach, on Thursday week, and were regaled with an excellent dinner, abundance of sea air, sea sights and sea sounds, but owing to the absence from town of professional gentlemen, no addresses were made. The excursion was very enjoyable to the participants, many of whom are among our most esteemed residents, capable of arranging and filling a satisfactory programme of entertainment.

The celebrated Chauncy Hall School, advertised in our paper today, is undoubtedly one of the finest and most perfect educational institutions for youth in the country. Its different departments afford every facility for thorough instruction in numerous branches, and for nearly all pursuits in life. We refer with pleasure to the card of Messrs. Cushings & Ladd, and parents desiring to avail themselves of its many advantages can easily do so from this point, and still have their children reside at home.

Harper's Magazine for September, 1875, containing 76 excellent engravings, has a happy blending of the light and picturesque with its graver and more important articles. Prof. Sumner has a comprehensive review of the financial development of the country, being the eleventh paper of the "First Century" series. The number opens with a beautifully illustrated article on "Gloucester and Cape Ann; Porte Crayon gives an entertaining sketch of a Virginia tournament; another illustrated paper has a description of the tournaments of medieval times; Mr. Conway furnishes an instructive article on the South Kensington Museum; James Parton contributes an illustrated paper on recent English caricature, and Prof. Rae concludes his papers on the Stone Age in Europe. These, with other contents of story, song, humor, scientific and historical record, furnish a charming number of this excellent magazine.

Pyle's Dietetic Saleratus.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of James Pyle. None genuine without.

STOP THAT COUGH.

Dr. Morris' Syup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine. There is positively no pulmonary disease which it will not cure or greatly alleviate. For all cases of hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, croup, bronchitis, asthma, and whooping cough it has no equal. We never knew a person who had used it but recomended it to others. We are prepared to guarantee every bottle. Please call and inquire about it. Trial size 10 cents. For sale by J. Binney & Co., Weymouth, F. W. Parks, South Braintree; J. G. Sanborn, East Weymouth.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Abington, July 25, Mr. Samuel R. Loud, of South Weymouth, to Miss Eliza A. Hunt, of Abington.

DIED.

In South Weymouth, Aug. 12, Ellen Maria, wife of Daniel Collins, aged 48 years.

Aug. 8, Mrs. Chrissey B. Harden, formerly of Hingham, aged 77 years 8 months.

In Brookline, Aug. 7, Mrs. Sybil, widow of the late Elisha Penniman, of Braintree, aged 89 years 9 months.

Obituary.—David Blanchard, of N. Weymouth, quietly and sweetly passed away on Friday week, after an illness more of exhaustion, the result of old age, than of anything else. David Blanchard was 84 years and 8 months old—a man who had lived a noble and exemplary life, an honor to himself and a pride to his large family and to the citizens of North Weymouth, a comfort in his home, a man of sterling worth, honest in the strictest sense in all his dealings, kind and genial, hospitable to the fullest extent, ever welcoming any and all who would visit his quiet home, made memorable by his long occupancy of it. For 61 years he, with his sainted wife, now widow, had enjoyed real happiness under that same roof. None knew him but to honor and admire and do him reverence. He died in his own home, surrounded by wife and grown up children and many dear friends, and who rendered him every care and kindness, and who now mourn the loss of one of the dearest and best of fathers, the kindest and purest of husbands, and the best of friends, and we all now feel that he is in purer realms, surrounded by glorified spirits and dear ones who passed over the river before, and he now stands on the shining shore, ready to welcome us as the kind Father may call us there.

Lines on the death of Alice S. Cook, who died in Braintree July 28, 1875, aged 3 mos. 15 days.

An angel babe to us was given,
It took its flight from earth to Heaven:
How brief its life, how short its stay,
How soon dear Alice passed away.

We will not mourn her loss on earth,
Since she has gained a heavenly birth;
But bless the hour she came with love
To point our way to realms above.

A spirit of the heavenly land
Has gone to join the angel band:
The blessed promise gives us peace,
And bids our silent murmurings cease.

M. B. H.

Advertisements.

FOR SALE,

A COTTAGE HOUSE, with about one Acre of Land, situated on Shaw Street, East Braintree. There is a good Orchard on the premises, excellent well of water, etc.

Terms one-half cash; balance on mortgage.
Apply to GEORGE W. ARNOLD,
2 tf East Braintree.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

DON'T
READ
THIS!

FOR FEAR IT MIGHT
SAVE YOU A DOLLAR,
which we all know is not
Necessary these Hard Times.

THE SUBSCRIBER ONCE MORE TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT HE HAS THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

DRY AND
FANCY
GOODS,
FURNITURE
and
CARPETS,
PAPER
HANGINGS,
CURTAINS,
CROCKERY
and
Glassware,
CLOCKS,
Children's
Carriages,

AND EVERYTHING BELONGING TO A FIRST CLASS STORE, TO BE FOUND THIS SIDE OF BOSTON.

Being in the market every day, I am enabled to buy, with Cash in my fist, cheaper than many in the trade, and thereby in condition to sell cheaper, and will not be undersold, without exception, by anybody.

GREAT
CLOSING OUT
SALE
OF
Boots, Shoes
AND RUBBERS.

Owing to want of room, I am desirous of closing out that part of my business, and have marked the prices of the same below wholesale prices. It wi pay patrons to look at my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld,
SOUTH WETMOUTH.
APRIL 19th, 1875.

THE
South Weymouth
SAVINGS BANK
Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 3 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also an extra dividend once in three years.

The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1878.

B. F. WHITE, Treas.
S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 37tf

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PERFUMES!
TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!
IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers
FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!
BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.
HAIR OILS, &c.
PREPARED BY
R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.
For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 26 30

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled
MORSE BRO'S., Prop's, Canton, Mass.

Publishers and Printers
Can buy direct of the Manuf'r on favorable terms.

The ANSON HARDY CUTTING MACHINES are the best and cheapest low priced machines made, and have a national reputation for utility and durability." [The Electrotyper, Chicago.

"The Anson Hardy Paper Cutter is by far the best machine which can be obtained for a less price than one hundred dollars. It is of great strength and firmness, and is the only machine to which is applied the Patent Movable Cutting Board. The quality of the stock used in these machines is of the best to be had in the United States. These machines have always taken the highest stand, and nothing has been neglected which was found to be of benefit to them. One patented device used in them has a reputation of itself, by which the movements of the cutting board can be instantly and accurately regulated, so that a perfect cut is insured. This is a very important point in this machine, and one that is possessed by no other. It greatly reduces the labor of preparation in working the paper backward and forward. We cannot too strongly recommend the advantages of this patent movable board. It is worth the price of this machine, and purchasers should fully understand how highly it is to be valued. Every detail of the running parts have been thoroughly attended to, with the view of adding to the accuracy of the machine and it is put together in the most thorough manner. No imperfect work of any kind is permitted to be sent out. The reduced price at which these machines are now offered places them within the reach of every printing office. Though reduced in price the quality remains the same as it always has been, and will be maintained thus in the future." [Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Reporter & Printer's Gazette.

The LATEST IMPROVED HARDY CARD CUTTER is pronounced the most desirable Card Cutter in the market, for the general uses of a printing office.

The well known RUGGLES CARD CUTTER, with my latest improvements, is still preferred by many printers, and holds its favoritism over other machines. The same excellence of material and workmanship will be found in this machine as in the others.

The above named machines are manufactured in the most thorough manner, and of the best material. The improvements have given to these Cutters a renewed popularity, and increased their favoritism among their old patrons."

Newspapers in want of advertising, from first parties, should send for my circular proposal.

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.
I will buy of those that buy of me.

ROOMS TO LET,
For Mechanical Purposes,
WITH STEAM POWER.
Apply to G. F. DOTY,
at Monatiquot Steam Mill, Weymouth.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,
TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT
Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

"GOOD NEWS"
RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW
Stove and Tin Store,
NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,
NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and
STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING
PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.
Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces;

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR
GOOD NEWS RANGES,
with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.
STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
11 37 JOSEPH I. BATES.

E. A. FOGG,
House & Sign Painter,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Special attention given to
Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.
All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

BUILDINGS
MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices. F. T. BLANCHARD.
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.
H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.
All orders promptly attended to.

Dow's
Green
Mountain BEER,
Nos. 41, 42 & 43 Washington square.
BOSTON.
1 13

Best Flour,
GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,
ALSO
PAPER
HANGINGS
AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

"CHASE'S" SPRING BED,
Patented Dec. 20, 1864, and June 12, 1866.
"The Best Spring Slat Bed in the Market."
FOR ECONOMY, DURABILITY AND COMFORT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
For sale by all first-class Furniture Dealers.
JAMES F. COBURN,

HAY and STRAW
FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.

Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

Don't Tie up your Horse's head,
BUT GO TO
JOHN M. WALSH'S,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
AND GET ONE OF
THOMPSON'S IMPROVED
CHECK REINS.
45 6

Why go houseless & homeless?
WHEN YOU CAN BUY
Spruce Lumber
AT
$10.00 PER M.,
suitable for Cheap Houses,
AT
F. A. GARDNER & Co.
Weymouth Landing.
50 6

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,
Funeral Undertakers,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to all orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
Caskets or Coffins
on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our
NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH
The Patent Freezer used in Preserving Bodies. 17 1y

QUINCY DYEHOUSE
AND
Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED
AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

All orders left with C. S. Williams will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS,, Propr's.
45 tt

FRANK W. LEWIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
Office Hours: Boston, from 9.30 A. M. to 2.30 P. M.
Weymouth, from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1875,
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 6.00 P. M.

NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 3.30 pm.; via FAIRHAVEN, 8.15 am., 4 pm. Return, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm.

NEWPORT, 8.30 am; 3.30, 4.30 pm. Return 7.20, 10.40 am; 3.45 pm.

FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.30 am, 12 m.; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.; via BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am, 4 pm. Return, via Taunton, 5a, 6.45, 8, 11.20 am, 4.18 pm; via Bridgewater, 6.30 am, 3.36 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.30 am; 12m.; 2.45, 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm. Return, 5.45a, 7.28, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m.; 4.53 pm.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.30 am., 12 m, 2.45, 4.30, 6 pm. Return, (N. Easton) 6.52, 7.56, 9.15 am; 12.25, 5.16 pm. Return, (Stoughton) 6.59, 8.04, 9.24 am; 12.33, 5.25 pm. Return, (Randolph) 7.10, 8.16, 9.34 am; 12.45, 5.37 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. Return, 6.10, 7.20, 9.15 am; 12.40, 4.25, 6.24 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 12 m; 3.35, 4, 5, 6, 7.30 pm. Return, 5.15, 6.30, 7.38, 9.32 am; 12.56, 4.48, 6.41 pm.

BROCKTON, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 7.30 pm. Return, 5.35, 6.54, 8, 9.48 am; 1.18, 3.16, 5.12, 6.50 pm.

PLYMOUTH, via Abington, 8.15 am; 2.30, 4, 5 pm; via Duxbury, 7.45 am; 3.30, 6.15b pm. Return, via Abington, 6.30, 7.40, 11 am; 3.40 pm; via Duxbury, 4.50d, 8.40 am; 4.40 pm.

EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5 pm. Return, 6.55, 9.49 am.; 3.05 pm.

SOUTH ABINGTON, 8.15 am.; 12 m; 2.30, 5, 6.15 pm.—Return, 6.10, 7.12, 10.04, 11.36 am; 4.16 pm.

SOUTH DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 5.20, 6.15b pm. Return, 5.00d, 7, 9.01 am; 5 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 3.30, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. Return, (Cohasset) 6.05, 6.44, 7.53, 9.55 am.; 1.16, 4.15, 5.52 pm. Return, (Hingham) 6.17, 6.57, 8.08, 10.10 am; 1.30, 4.27, 6.09 pm.—Nantasket, East Weymouth, Weymouth, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. Return, (Nantasket) 6.10, 6.51, 10.03 am; 1.23, 4.21, 6.03 pm. Return, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.07, 8.09, 10.21 am.; 1.40, 4.35, 6.17 pm. Return, (Weymouth) 6.37, 7.16, 8.15, 10.30 am; 1.50, 4.44, 6.26 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12 m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Return, 5.57, 6.39, 7.19, 7.43, 7.48, 8.28, 8.48, 9.27, 9.44, 10.33 am; 12.06, 12.53, 1.41, 1.52, 3.41, 4.49, 4.55, 5.35, 5.48, 7.18, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.20, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Return, 6.02, 6.47, 7.25, 7.30, 7.46, 7.52, 8.22, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.40 am; 12.57, 1.59, 3.46, 4.55, 5.05, 5.48, 6.35, 8.29, 10.24 pm.

QUINCY, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Return, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.33, 7.52, 7.58, 8.37, 8.59, 9.36, 9.55, 10.48 am; 12.13, 1.02, 2.05, 3.54, 5, 5.12, 5.53, 6.40, 7.25, 8.36, 10.30 pm.

NEPONSET, 6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.45, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Return, 6.21, 7.03, 7.13, 7.47, 8.08, 8.34, 9.10, 9.46, 10.57, 11.12 am; 12.19, 12.48, 2.16, 4.04, 5.22, 6, 6.52, 8.46, 10.39 pm.

HARRISON SQUARE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am.; 12m.; 12.40, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6, 6.20, 6.30, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. Return, 6.12, 6.25, 7.08, 7.19, 7.31, 8.11, 9.01, 9.14, 9.30, 10.29, 11.17 am; 12.52, 2.04, 2.20, 4.09, 5.15, 5.26, 6.09, 6.56, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

WEST QUINCY, 8.00 am; 12.40, 2.45, 5, 6.15 pm. Return 6.05, 6.58, 8.48 am; 2, 5.02, 6.18 pm.

CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis, 8.15 am, 4, 6b pm.—Return, 5.15d, 7.05 am; 2.07 pm. Provincetown, 8.15 am, 4 pm. Return 5.00 am, 12.20 pm.

WOODS' HOLE, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. Return, 7.30, 11.15 am; 2.25 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. Return, Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 10 am; 1.00, 4.00 pm.

NANTUCKET, 11.15 am. (Saturdays excepted), and on Saturdays only at 4 pm. Return, 7.30 am., 1.15 pm.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

FALL RIVER, via Bridgewater, 5 pm; via Taunton, 6.30 pm. Return, via Taunton, 5h am; via Bridgewater, 7.30am.

HINGHAM, COHASSET, DUXBURY & PLYMOUTH, 8.35 am. Return, Plymouth, 3.50 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, NANTUCKET AND HYANNIS, 5.00 am. Return, Hyannis, 5.30 pm. Return, Nantucket, 2.15 pm. Return, Oak Bluffs, 5.00 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE AND WAY STATIONS, 8.15 am; 12.45, 5 pm. Return, (South Braintree) 9.22 am; 1.40, 6 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. c Thursdays only. b Saturdays only. d Mondays only. h Or on arrival of Boat from New York.

J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.

Jos. Sherman & Co.
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT BRICK
LATHS, HAIR, etc.,
BUNDLE HAY
FLOUR, GRAIN,
AND FEED
WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH
37tf MASS.

$9.75
WILL BUY A BARREL OF
PRATT'S HAXALL,
The best Flour sold in this County,
AT
A. J. BATES & Co's,
East Braintree.

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites,
(at Factory prices.)
Book Cases, Sideboards,
Wardrobes and Hall Stands,
Extension Tables
(with improved patent iron slides.)
CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.
READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
36tf

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Commercial St., Weymouth.
Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,
STATIONERY, both plain and initial,

And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply

Pic-nics and Parties
Of every description, with
Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Parties will please give from three to four days notice.
All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.
All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,
ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
Norfolk St., Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth
Office Hours,—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

JAMES WEST,
COMMERCIAL STREET, - - Weymouth Landing,
IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,
in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Hard Wood Filling a specialty,
DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

Agents Wanted for the Centennial
GAZETTEER OF THE UNITED STATES.

A book for every American. Sells everywhere at sight. Farmers, Teachers, Students, Lawyers, Merchants, School Directors, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Shippers, Salesmen, men of learning, and men who can only read, old and young, all want it for every day reference and use. Shows the grand results of the

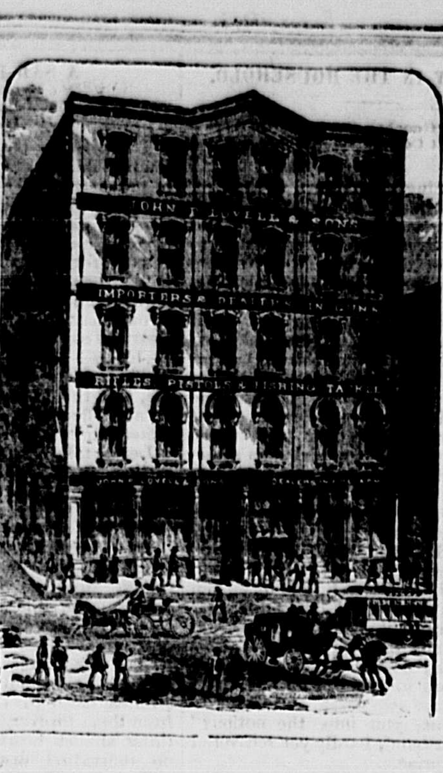
First 100 Years of the Republic.

Every body buys it, and *Agents make from $100 to $200 a month*. Send for circular. Address,

J. McCURDY & CO., Publishers,
Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, Ohio; Chicago, Ill.; or St. Louis, Mo. 1 12

W. F. BURRELL,
Teacher of Piano and Organ,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GUNS, RIFLES & PISTOLS,
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.



BOSTON.
Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street.
Agents for Ethan Allen Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.

ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.
PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's
Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian receipe from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not used under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Billiousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. Canaan, N. H., Jan. 13, 1854. Mrs. Linus Belcher: I have sold out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum. It afflicted the skin and also into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular, threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles.—Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.
MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by Mrs. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston; WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston; and by F. AMBLER, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.
Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,
at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.
Customers will always find our market well supplied with
Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.
All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.
We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.
Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

EMPIRE
EMPIRE WRINGER CO.
AUBURN, N.Y.

The "Empire" turns with half the labor of other Wringers.

HAS MORE CAPACITY; the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. Its Cog-Wheels are always in gear.

For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

JUST ARRIVED,
A CARGO OF
Nice Skimming Sand,
AND FOR SALE BY
F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Setchell's Patent
Pot Plant, Garden and Verandah
TRELLISES,
[Patented Aug. 18th, 1874.]
Prices ranging from Eight Cts. to $1.00.
FOR SALE BY
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.
NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative Paper Hanger.

Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabery's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH.
Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,
and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875,	$2,629,043.00
Cash Assets	$21,939.53
Deposit Notes	101,235.12
Gross Assets,	$123,174.65

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.
Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

Open every day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, South of Vilage Cemetery,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Alms-House on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
Selectmen and Overseers of Poor of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 5, 1875.

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Lumber,
BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,
WHARVES,
Weymouth Landing.
Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

E. H. PRAY,
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for
MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,
comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Orchard and Nursery.

Web-worms are often found in abundance upon fruit trees at this time; if they are upon small twigs, cut these off and burn; when they infest large limbs, they must be removed by the hand.

Large quantities of immature fruit are often found under the trees; this is the work of insects; allow the pigs the run of the orchard, or have the fruit picked up and the insects destroyed, to prevent a crop for the coming year.

Bud whenever the bark is loose enough to lift readily, and when well-ripened buds can be had. Keep the sticks of buds moist until used.

In order to get good prices for fruits, they must be carefully assorted and handled, as upon this depends the profit or loss of the business. Every parcel of fruit should be so packed that there will be no danger of bruising in transportation; the quality should be the same throughout, that buyers can rely upon the grower's brand.

Around most places which have been long settled are to be found old trees, which occupy a large spot of valuable ground, producing only indifferent fruit, and are too poor to renew by grafting; these had better be converted into fire-wood, and plant better trees next fall.

Fence rows around orchards as well as vegetable gardens are often infested with poison-ivy and other woody weeds, which soon encroach upon the grounds if not destroyed. The best plan for killing all such is to take the fence up altogether, where practicable, and after mowing the tops off and burning, plow deeply; this will soon destroy them if followed up persistently.—*Agriculturist.*

A Difficulty About It.

Says "Walks and Talks on the Farm": I am insured for three years. I pay $6 per thousand for three years. And I use a steamer for cooking food all the time, and no objection. But if I want to bring on a steamer to thrash with, I must pay, as I understand the matter, $10 a thousand extra for one year, and am then hedged in with a set of the most minute regulations, neglect of any of which invalidates the whole policy. I am insured for say $10,000. I pay $60 for three years. I want to thrash for two days. "Well, we will give you a 'permit,' provided you do so and so. You must have a pit of water under the fire-box, and have water constantly near, and you must keep a special watchman every minute, night and day, and at meal times." That is all right, I say. Anything to pay? "Oh, yes, we charge $1.00 per hundred." What, for two days? "No, for a year, but you must only thrash one harvest." But I do not want it for a year. I am already insured with you for three years. I can thrash all I have to thrash in two or three days, and the steam engine will then be removed. How much extra must I pay for two days? "One hundred dollars." In other words, they ordinarily insure me on ten thousand dollars, at the rate of eleven cents for two days, but for two days' thrashing with a steam engine I must pay one hundred dollars extra! A flashy insurance agent, with a cigar in his mouth, matches in his pocket, and no brains in his head, is a much more dangerous article among farm buildings than a steam engine. I think farmers should keep the ground on which he stands well saturated with water, and be very careful not to wet the choice specimen of humanity,

Short-Horns for the Dairy.

The very common idea that short-horn cows are useless for the dairy is a wrong one. The breeding of short-horns for beef has, to a great extent, caused their value to the dairy to be lost sight of. Originally these were the best dairy cows, and the first Duchess gave during the summer, while on pasture only, fourteen quarts of milk at each milking, and each milking yielded twenty one ounces of butter. The value of her produce was then two guineas, or $10.50 a week. Chas. Collins's cows were heavy milkers, one gave twenty-six and one-half quarts at a milking, another cow gave nineteen and one-half quarts at one milking, and a cow by the "Masterman bull" gave thirty-six quarts of milk a day. Mr. Wastell, one of the original short-horn breeders, had a cow that gave thirty-six quarts of milk a day, and twenty-four pounds of butter a week. These cases were all reported by the well known Mr. Bates, the breeder of the Duchesses. One of the heaviest milkers now living is a cross bred short-horn and Ayreshire cow, which has given one hundred pounds of milk per day. It is an injustice to this valuable breed that their milking properties should be lost sight of in the endeavor to produce a symmetrical carcass, which may add a little to their value as beef-producers only.

The Brakeman.

The first man out at the Detroit police court was a railroad brakeman, who had been celebrating his grandfather's birthday.

"You ran on the cars, eh?" asked the court.

"Yes, sir."

"And you belong to that class of men who open the door as the train stops at Pontiac and yell out 'Upontyack!' at the passengers."

The man was silent.

"It makes my bones boil when I think of how I've been used on these railroads," continued his honor. "The seats are locked, the water-cooler empty, the windows won't stay up, and every few minutes you open the door and cry out 'Jawkun' for Jackson, or 'Kl-a-zoo' for Kalamazoo. I believe I'll mark you for six months."

"Please, sir," protested the prisoner.

"I must strike a blow at this great evil somewhere, and I might as well commence on you."

"Please, sir, I was never here before, and it's my first drunk in four years."

His honor leaned back and chewed the corner of a blotting-pad while he reflected. Finally he said:

"Well, I'll let you go, though I'll be blamed for it. Now, sir, after this you want to adopt a different style. When the train approaches a station you want to go through the car like a cat, smile gently, and say in quiet tones: 'Ladies and gentlemen, this train is now on the outskirts of the beautiful city of Ypsilanti, and such of you as desire to step off will please make ready, and may health and prosperity ever attend you.' What an innovation that would be, sir! How the traveling public would rush for your road! Will you do this, Mr. Wellington?"

The prisoner promised, and was allowed to go.—*Free Press.*

Death from Lightning.

Death from lightning is said to be painless. The reason of this, as explained in a late number of one of our monthly magazines, is that the nerves of the human body do not convey a sensation of pain instantly to the nerve centers, and we are killed before we know what has happened. It appears, however, that being struck by lightning, but not quite killed, is by no means painless. One Mr. Castle, a Michigan farmer, was struck by lightning recently while in his barn. His horses were killed, but he awoke to the consciousness of the most intense suffering, especially in his lower limbs. The pain was like that of a burn, and he afterward said he thought he could not have suffered more than he did for an hour if he had been in the flames. Nearly ten hours elapsed before he could move his limbs, and the symptoms indicated some injury of the bones. He has now nearly recovered.

ECONOMY IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

How Mrs. M'Goochen Did her own Work—and What it Cost to Do Without a Hired Girl.

One morning about two weeks ago, Mrs. M'Goochen beamed blandly across the breakfast table on her husband, and informed him that she had concluded to discharge the hired girl and do her own work. The announcement startled Mr. M'Goochen almost as much as if she had declared her determination to commit suicide. He had long known that hired help was a heavy drain upon his meager salary, but his wife had educated him to regard it as indispensable, and he made up his mind to endure it forever. That she should voluntarily offer to dispense with the services of a girl was something for which he was not prepared. Looking at her with an expression in which hope and doubt painfully mingled, he said:

"You—why—you can't do it, Eliza."

"Can't do it, indeed! I'd like to know what's the reason? Lots of women in this town do a great deal more, and think nothing of it. Our family's small—just you and me and Henry Ward—and if I can't do the work for us three, I'd better go to a hospital and done with it."

"What put you into the notion?" asked her husband, hardly yet recovered from his surprise.

"Well, Peter," she replied, speaking in a tender, self-reproving tone, "I'll tell you. I've been thinking lately how hard you have to work, and how little I have done to assist you, in comparison with what I might and ought to do, and it appears to me that I should try to reduce our expenses as much as possible, and the best way I know of is to do my own housework. We are poor, just making a beginning in life, and it is my duty to help you."

With a voice almost choked with emotion at this unexpected evidence of his wife's devotion and energy, he feebly essayed to break her resolution, saying that he didn't want her to be a slave for him, that she was too delicate for the task she contemplated, that all he asked of her was continued love and sympathy—

"Oh, that's all nonsense," interrupted Mrs. M'Goochen. "It's high time my love and sympathy was assuming a practical form. I'll discharge the girl this very day. But there is one condition, Peter."

"Name it, my noble wife."

"That new carpet you thought we were unable to get. Now, if I do my own work it will save at least a hundred dollars a year, and you can certainly afford the carpet."

"Of course, my love, if you are satisfied you are not undertaking more than you can perform."

She was satisfied, and so it was settled. Mack lugged the carpet home at noon, and found the girl gone. His wife was gone, too, but she returned shortly, having only been around telling the neighbors that she was now doing her own work. Dinner was late, but then it was the first meal by her fair fingers, and he could make allowance for the novelty of the position in which she found herself placed.

Acting on her suggestion, Mack brought home a new rocking chair when he came to supper. They were saving a hundred dollars a year, and could well afford such little things. When his wife returned from her visit to the rest of the neighbors, whom she had been informing that she was now doing her own work, she was delighted with the new chair, and declared that they must have a full set of furniture to match it. "You know, Peter, that I will more than save the cost of it in the course of a year, and I will feel so proud to know that my labor secured it." This was said so beseechingly, and she hung so lovingly on his neck the while that Mack couldn't resist the appeal. The furniture was sent down the next day.

About three days after, Mrs. M'Goochen coaxed Peter into buying her a silk dress, and the next day she wheedled him out of a set of jewelry. It was the same old plea—she was lightening the expenses so much by doing her own work that she felt she was entitled to something extra. It would amount to no more, she reasoned, than the hire of a girl, and Peter could well afford to give it to her.

Mack began to get uneasy. Was there, after all, any saving in doing without a hired girl? Wouldn't that sort of economy bankrupt him in less than a year? He got a piece of paper and a pencil and figured:

Expenses one week without help:	
Carpet	$20 00
Furniture	50 00
Dress and jewelry	80 00
Total	$150 00
Cost of help one week	2 00
Balance in favor of a domestic	$148 00

M'Goochen was astounded. Grasping the paper and his hat, he made rapid strides for home. Opening the door, the first object that met his frenzied gaze was the hired girl!

The "Life" of Submarine Cables.

The *English Money Market Review* says that a fact of some importance as tending to, if it does not entirely, dispel the prevailing impression that the "life" of a submarine cable is of a limited nature was lately mentioned by Mr. John Pender, M. P. He stated that the various sections of the Eastern system, with the exception of a shore end of a shorline at Lisbon which was undergoing repair, were in perfect working order. But of far greater importance, as affecting the future of submarine cable enterprise, was his announcement that the Suez and Aden section, which was laid in comparatively warm water, had improved in insulation by no less than thirty-eight per cent., and the other cables of the Eastern company from forty-five to seventy seven per cent. in insulation power, which is of course the chief element in estimating their capacity for the transmission of messagas. Mr. Pender further stated that the cables longest laid have improved the most.

Gambling on the Dead.

The deceased ex-Emperor Ferdinand, of Austria, was, in his death, the cause of good fortune to thousands. Lottery is a government monopoly in the empire. The day after his decease the numbers 13, 82 and 90 were played all over the country, and, strange to say, they were all drawn, the players being heavy winners. The combination was made because Ferdinand was emperor for thirteen years, was eighty-two years old at his death, and, as he was the highest personage in the empire, the highest number that could be played, which is 90, was selected for that reason. The people ascribe their good fortune to the benignant character of Ferdinand, since when the Archduchess Sophia, the mother of the present emperor, died some years ago, a similar combination was made, but none of the numbers won, because, it is said, she was a shrew and generally a hardhearted woman.

A Novel Case.

A French foundling asylum has set up a novel claim lately. One of its protegees, whose mother was dead and whose father had abandoned it, inherited a fortune from a relative of the mother. At once the father claimed the custody of the child, the mother's relatives claimed it, and the hospital claimed the right to hold the child and administer the fortune; but the law gave the child to a guardian chosen by the relatives of the mother.

A SAD PICTURE.

The Sandwich Island Lepers and Their Home.

The horrible disease of leprosy is extending its ravages in spite of every care of prevention. The island of Molokai is set apart as a quarantine, where the lepers are isolated as fast as they are discovered, and the living foci of disease thus segregated. The natives seem perfectly reckless about the risk of contagion, and the gregarious instinct is so strong that they will smoke the pipes, wear the clothes, and sleep on the mats of lepers! Indeed, they conceal the victims of the disease as long as possible, and the government officials have great difficulty in ferreting out the infected persons.

Let us take a rapid glance at the leper settlement of Molokai, which is alike a hospital and a charnel-house; for there is no cure for the awful pestilence. It is the duty of the sheriffs of the island, on the certificate of a doctor that a man is a leper, to commit him to death in life at Molokai. Here he slowly rots away in a terrible exile, for there is no release for him except the merciful hand of death. The agonized parting and the woe of the friends as they cling to the bloated limbs and kiss the glistening, swollen faces of those who are exiled from them forever, are said to be something almost heartrending. There are no individual distinctions among the sufferers. Queen Emma's cousin, a man of wealth, and Mr. Ragsdale, the most influential and eloquent lawyer among the half-whites, share the same doom as stricken Chinamen and laborers from the plantations. The necessity is terrible, but no less a necessity; and, in the case of Mr. Ragsdale, who gave himself up voluntarily, the case was aggravated by the fact that he is a man of great accomplishments and almost unbounded control over his countrymen, one who, had it not been for his fearful disease, would have risen to a very prominent position in state affairs.

Molokai, the island of exile, is a land of precipices, with walls of rock rising two thousand feet above the sea in extreme grandeur and picturesqueness, but slashed, as in Hawaii, by gulches opening from natural lawns down to the sea. The road from the sea-landing is a zigzag bridle track, which winds over the face of the precipice, and this abode of death is in all respects worthy of the grim functions to which it is devoted. Three miles inland from the port is the leper village, the home of hideous suffering, where science is unable to grapple with despair; where the only business of the community is to perish; where there are husbandless wives, wifeless husbands, children without parents, and parents without children, condemned to watch the loathsome steps by which each of their doomed fellows glide down to death.

Most of the victims live in brown huts, but the more wealthy ones have white cottages, where every comfort is provided for them. The hospitals, twelve in number, are roomy and well arranged, built on an airy height. In the center of the hospital square are the dispensary and the office buildings, where the statistics of the settlement are kept, and the leper governor holds his leper court—for all the officials, even to the doctor and the chaplain, are the victims of the disease. The rations of food are ample, and the contributions of the benevolent suffice to provide little luxuries and extras, such as tobacco, pipes, knives, toys, books, pictures, and working implements and materials for amusement; for the lepers become pauperized when they are sent into exile, and no longer have any claim on their property.

The sensibilities of the visitor are shocked when he sees the throngs of active looking exiles, who shrink away from the proffered hand, as if abased at the thought of what they are. But what shall be said of the awful spectacles in the hospitals, wherein everything is pervaded with the sickening odor of the grave; where all around, crouched on their mats and shivering with despair, are seen the yet breathing corpses of the poor wretches who leer for a moment out of their ghoul-like eyes, and then shrink into themselves again, caricatures of life, masses of rotting flesh with but little semblance of humanity! Though the mystery of death which hangs over the valley of Molokai discloses some of the more woeful features of the curse, it is pleasant to know that the poor outcasts are as kindly cared for as the resources of the government will permit. The most strenuous efforts are being made to stamp out the disease and provide for the comfort of those who are isolated.

Sergeant Bates's Latest Project.

The irrepressible Bates, sometimes known as Sergeant Bates, the flag-carrier, was in town yesterday making arrangements for a new enterprise in his particular line, which he is soon to inaugurate for a double purpose. The great central object, of course, is to save the Union, but aside from that it is to raise funds enough on the march to provide entertainment for the disabled soldiers who may desire to visit Philadelphia during the Centennial. In this enterprise the sergeant intends to enlist thirteen other able-bodied ex-soldiers, one from each of the thirteen original States. Each of the thirteen is to have some political preferences, no matter what, and each will provide himself with the flag of the State he represents and repair to Boston on or about the fourteenth of next September. There the procession will form on the blood-stained sod of Bunker Hill, and the thirteen, wrapped in the banners of their several States and mounted on horseback, following the lead of "his nibs," who will be bedecked with the streaked emblem of liberty, will take up their perilous line of march for Chicago. On the way hither they will pass through as many cities and large towns as possible, each of which will be laid under tribute to the enterprise. Photographs of the party and its individual members will be sold, and speeches will be made to such as may wish to listen at the rate of twenty cents, or some such sum, per head.

After reaching Chicago the party will repair to Vicksburg, Miss., whence they will march through the principal cities and towns of the Southern States between that city and the national capital, which they expect to reach in about four months from the time of starting. Should they reach that place alive, which it is feared they will, a history of their wanderings will be written and offered to a long suffering public as another means of raising the desired fund. The sergeant claims that funds for defraying the necessary expenses of the expedition have already been guaranteed by wealthy men in New York, and that the whole thing is being indorsed by some of the best men in the country.—*Chicago Times.*

The Best Country.

An Englishman was speaking one day to a Scotchman. The Scotchman said:

"It is not mere national pride if I say, what is a matter of fact, viz.: that my country is the finest in the world!"

"Well," said John Bull, "if it is the finest, it is not the biggest! I suppose you'll allow that England is bigger than Scotland?"

"'Deed, sir," answered Sandy, "I'll allow nae sic a thing; for, if oor grand hills were rolled out as flat as England is, Scotland wad be the bigger o' the twa!"

"Well," retorted John Bull, "you'll acknowledge that Shakespeare was not a Scotchman?"

"Discomfited at this home thrust, but not disheartened, he once more replied:

"I'll acknowledge that Shakespeare had pairts (parts) that would justify the inference that he was a Scotchman."

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

A Tribute to His Memory—His Powers of Eloquence.

The New York *Sun* editorally speaks of Daniel O'Connell as follows: The darling of Ireland and spoiled child of her affections, he held a power and attained a dominion given to few rulers of men to reach. By an industry which knew no tire, a persistency in applying every and any means to his end which no difficulty could shake, by a marvelous genius for politics, and an eloquence of astonishing magic specially suited to enchant and enchain an imaginative race, he won and wore that dominion to the last.

His grand achievement, indeed his only one, was Catholic emancipation. His was the hand that wrung it from England. When a hundred years back he first saw Ireland, she lay seemingly dead. But he who loved her with an enthusiasm as passionate as that of the Italian lover for his mistress, saw differently, and was wont to exclaim: "Thou art not dead. Beauty's ensign still is crimson in thy cheeks and in thy lips, and death's pale flag is not advanced there." He touched her with words of fire, and she rose and walked.

The victory of emancipation obtained an influence for O'Connell over his people commensurate with that of the greatest historic personages—Moses, Epaminodas, Mohammed, and Napoleon. He used it to organize his forces for his next grand deed—repeal. With this object he endeavored to increase in every way the power, wealth and influence of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. He filled most of the offices of value or distinction, hitherto sealed to them, with men of his own race and religion, and made the government of England impossible without his co-operation and consent. He abjured all the old methods of action, and became the inventor and apostle of what was termed "moral force," specially abjuring the sword, and declaring that all the liberties of the world were not worth the cost of one drop of human blood. The moral force principle, indeed, may be accurately defined as

> "Rebellion's secrets never to rebel,
> Elude all danger, but evade all laws."

And he stood himself the safe ideal he drew, and always eked the foxes with the lion's skin. His second grand deed was in the future—repeal. He did not live to see its triumph. At his death it was deemed a splendid phantom.

In battling for the redress of his own country's wrongs, O'Connell never forgot those of others. He lent a most powerful aid to the English Liberals, of whom he was an effective ally, and was the friend of the oppressed in every land and of the fullest civil and religious liberty. He carried this spirit so far as to incur the displeasure of his church, his reverence for which almost reached superstition, by espousing the cause of the Liberals in Spain in opposition to Don Carlos. His hatred of the institution of slavery in this country was vehement. When Archbishop Hughes once attempted to soften this feeling, he silenced him at once, saying: "My lord, that is a subject I cannot speak on. Remember, you and I were born slaves."

When O'Connell first went to England, flushed with his emancipation triumph, he was hailed as the Irish hero, and was the rage of the hour. As he entered the House of Commons, where his success was immediate, with an easy, swaggering gait, his cloak drawn close around him, and his big, broad Irish face, expressive of glorious, racy Hibernian humor, a buzz might be heard: "There he is." Every eye was turned toward him, and for every one he met he had a jest and greeting. Then when he arose might be heard a strong, rich voice, redolent of a luscious and peaty brogue. The House is still. O'Connell is pathetic. He is depicting the woes of Ireland, dwelling on her wrongs, displaying her desolation. But suddenly in a moment the scene is changed, and the House is ringing with laughter. He is turning some one into ridicule, and at his command come forth the most appropriate nicknames. And in a moment again he returns to strong and passionate denunciation. Listen to those vivid and forcible images, those hardy masculine ideas. A giant intellect is roused and in full action, ungovernable in the rapidity of its workings, and throwing off its creations in such copiousness that the body toils to convey them.

But O'Connell's popularity in England was not of long duration. His greatness was in Ireland. His close sympathy with an oppressed race secured their confidence, and no man could or ever will sway them as he did. By accident of education he possessed a considerable amount of worldly wisdom; by affection he was one of "the wild Irish" without the pale. His powers were of a kind to excite their peculiar administration—his flowing eloquence, his ready wit, his turgid images, his gesticulative expressions of emotion. His faults were of a kind they could not criticise, since his schemes were copies of their own, and all his purposes exact reflections of theirs.

At the bar O'Connell was fully as great as in the Senate and before the multitude. His arguments in "the Trimbleston case" and "Persse vs. Persse" were splendid pieces of legal work, strong in the accumulation of facts, and close and crushing in their application. He died at Genoa, on his road to the tomb of the apostles. With him religion overruled even his national love. He used to say: "The pleasure of serving one's religion stands first. It is divine. That of serving one's country comes next. It is half divine." Both his religion and his country honor him to-day; and those of other lands and alien faiths may well join in the tribute.

The Floods in Hungary.

W. L. writes to the London *Daily News*: "I have before me the *Pester Lloyd*. Its description of the floods in Hungary is heartrending. Hundreds of people have lost their lives, streets suddenly became streams, and people were carried off their legs without a moment's notice and washed into the Danube. Others were drowned in their houses. Thousands of people in positions of comparative ease have been rendered houseless or penniless. One of the banks in Buda has been washed away, cash and all. A great sewer burst upon which the building stood, the building fell in, and was washed away, and the great bank safe with all its contents was washed one knows not where—most probably into the Danube. The same paper of July gives an account of how a Herr A. Askie rescued thirty-two persons, and narrowly escaped losing his own life. It may interest your readers to learn that this Mr. Albert Askie is an Englishman, and holds an English passport granted to him in April, 1872, through Sir Andrew Buchanan, her Majesty's Ambassador in Vienna. English bravery was thus represented at the scene of danger, and it is to be hoped that English charity will be as conspicuously prominent in relieving the distressed."

The Ex-Presidents.

The decease of Andrew Johnson leaves the United States without a solitary ex-President living. Of all who have filled the White House, not one remains to us now this side of the grave. All have gone to fill some station in the "dread hereafter." Grant stands alone at present—the only man alive who has wielded, as its head, either by election or through the death of the President while in office, the destinies of the nation—and when he shall have given way to his successor, he will gain occupy, "solitary and alone," the position of "ex." No more startling remembrancer could be presented of the uncertainty of human life.

A Progressive Change.

A story, illustrative of the vicissitudes of life, is told by an exchange, which says: A safe deposit company has lately been established in London. The principal promoter is Mr. J. H. Puleson, M. P., who has been elected chairman, with, it is said, a very large salary. He has had a remarkably checkered career. Educated for the medical profession, he immigrated as a young man to Australia, which he soon abandoned for the United States. Being a Welshman, and perfectly acquainted with the Welsh language, he settled in a mining district of Pennsylvania and became editor of a Welsh paper. In this way he became acquainted with the politicians, and although not a citizen obtained the rank of colonel during the war and was appointed State agent of Pennsylvania at Washington.

When Mr. Jay Cooke was casting around for suitable men wherewith to found his great house in London, he selected Mr. Puleston. Mr. Puleston united in a new firm with Mr. McCulloch and another gentleman, and they presently took into their firm Hon. Ronald Leslie-Melville, a gentleman closely connected by ties of kindred with the old firm of Williams, Deacon, Labouche & Co., with whom Messrs. McCulloch had had transactions. At the last election Mr. Puleson came in as Conservative member for Davenport, and was a member of the foreign loans committee this year. He lives in generous country-gentleman style at a splendid old seat in Surrey, and is no doubt properly grateful to Mr. Cooke for a transformation from a second-rate broker's business in Wall street and a modest home in Brooklyn, to a seat in Parliament, and one of "the stately homes of England."

The Sabbath in England.

The strict observance of the Sabbath by the English and their earnestness in religious matters are a characteristic which forces itself upon a stranger's attention very soon after his arrival, especially if he has previously been on the continent. He sits down to his breakfast in London on Sunday morning and finds only stale bread on the table. The bakers do not bake on Sundays. He calls for the *Times* and is informed that the *Times* is not published either on Sundays. He goes out into streets, which the day before were almost impassable from the crowd of pedestrians and vehicles, and sees nothing but bare pavements and closed shutters. In fact, on Bond street and Piccadilly, and all round that neighborhood, the shops close early on Saturday afternoon, as they do in New York in wholesale establishments. The cabs ply as usual on Sundays, and some of the omnibuses; there are trains on the railways, and the liquor shops are open; but with these exceptions, all London stops work. I cannot add that it all goes to church, but a good part of it does, and the rest amuses itself sadly "after the manner of the country," as Froissart said three hundred years ago. The English and Scotch are, I believe, the strictest Sabbatharians in the world, and proximity to France, where Sunday is not even a holiday for multitudes, has not overcome their notions.

The Mountain Meadow Murderers.

It is said that the Mormon butchers, now on trial for the Mountain Meadow massacre, expect immunity for their crimes, even if convicted, which is doubtful, with the present jury, by virtue of a proclamation made by Mr. Buchannan, of full pardon for all treason and sedition committed, on condition of immediate submission to the laws. Gov. Cumming, in announcing this proclamation, added the following significant clause: "All criminal offenses associated with or growing out of the overt acts of sedition and treason are merged in them, and are embraced in the 'full and free' pardon of the President." The President used the words "treason and sedition," and the governor of the Territory added the "criminal offenses" clause without authority, thus putting an entirely unauthorized construction on the President's proclamation. It looks as if that interpretation might, indeed, shield the perpetrators of the Mountain Meadows slaughter, who would otherwise be punished for murder.

Iron vs. Wooden Ships.

A Boston ship owner who recently made a voyage to Liverpool in an English steamer gives an unpleasant description of the flimsy way in which certain of these steamers are built. Of course his strictures do not apply to all English builders or to all English iron ships, but they have a bearing upon the question whether iron is after all the best material for ship building. No doubt iron steamers are cheaper than wooden steamers, since in two vessels of the same exterior dimensions, one built of wood and the other of iron, the latter has a far greater carrying capacity. Nevertheless, the iron ship is liable to accidents from which a wooden ship is safe, and the latter when cast ashore will stand a strain that breaks the iron ship to pieces. Had either the Atlantic or Schiller been well-built wooden ships they would have held together until the greater part if not all of the passengers were saved. It is not impossible that the iron ships have had their day, and that a return will be made to wooden ships. It is certain that the best American ship builders and captains greatly prefer the latter.

Birds and Fruit.

A good deal of discussion occasionally occurs on this subject, pro and con, and we sometimes get some light in the shape of facts—more commonly opinions and suggestions. At a late meeting of the Alton horticultural society, Dr. Hull said that some birds did more harm than good by destroying our insect friends. Hens, he remarked, do a great deal of scratching in gardens, but our real enemies, the stripped bug and squash bug, they do not touch. He said that fowls cannot be made to destroy the Colorado potato beetle; he once shut up some turkeys for a time, and when let out hungry, they got a meal of the larvæ on a potato patch near, but it made them so sick that they never could be induced to touch another Colorado. At the same meeting, Mr. Huggins said the bluebird catches the codling moth and the woodpecker eats the larvæ.

Their Diamonds.

It is not generally known that the Mexican women of the wealthier classes use as ornaments, on extraordinary occasions, live fire-flies, which in the dark emit a bright phosphorescent light. They belong to the family of leaping or springing beetles, and are called by the Spanish *cucujo*. They are kept in elegant little cages, and fed on slices of sugarcane and bathed twice a day, either by the ladies themselves or by their maids. In the evening they are put into little sacks, shaped like roses, and attached to the ladies' dresses. The light these little bugs emit surpasses in brilliancy the reflection of the purest diamonds.

His Mark.—It took a nobby bank cashier ten minutes, the other day, to register his name at a Saratoga hotel, and when he got through the clerk gazed in astonishment at the maze of flourishes, complimented the cashier on his skill in sketching a tornado, wound up by inquiring the name of the artist, "not for publication," he explained, "but merely as a guarantee of good faith."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The European crops have been saved by fine weather, and will harvest much better than expected, although still below the average.... Returns from ninety-one voting precincts in Texas show a small majority in favor of a constitutional convention. A very slight vote was polled.... Ex-President Johnson was buried with Masonic honors at Greenville, Tenn. The town was full of sympathizing mourners from all parts of the State. The government offices generally throughout the country were closed, and the flags floated at half-mast in token of respect for the dead man..... Detectives captured three counterfeiters and $10,000 worth of presses and other implements in Brooklyn, N. Y. They were engaged in the manufacture of nickel five-cent pieces.....The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* correspondent in the Black Hills states that Prof. Janney's reports of paying gold are daily confirmed....Accounts from Australia place the gold yield this year at less than that of the previous year... ..Sir Edward Thornton, umpire of the United States and Mexican claim commission, has decided nineteen cases, dismissing fifteen, and awarding $97,000 in the other four, against the Mexican government.....The proposed new Spanish constitution declares the State religion to be Roman Catholic, but guarantees religious liberty to all.

Divers at work on the wreck of the steamer Schiller have recovered $100,000 of her treasure......The secret service agents seized four hundred barrels of illicit whisky in Chicago, which was stored away at the time of raids last spring......The barge Braley broke loose from a tow of the propeller Allegheny on Lake Erie, and it is supposed to have gone to pieces. The crew of five persons have probably perished. The Braley belonged at Saginaw......Reports from Scioto county, Ohio, state that three thousand acres of corn in that county were washed entirely away by the flood. The crop promised a yield of sixty bushels to the acre......The Central Pacific railroad officials have finished the investigation into the accounts of Woodruff, *alias* Moler, one of their officials, and find the deficit to be about $1,000,000. Woodruff has gone to China......The bishop of Paderborn who was deposed from his functions by the Prussian law courts and has since been interned in Wesels, has without permission quitted that town. On leaving he addressed a letter to the governor of the district, assigning for a reason for his departure impaired health and his duties to his flock ....The three-mile race at Saratoga, for a purse of $1,000, was won by Rutherford in 5.38......The secretary of the navy has issued a general order definitely settling the question of rank between line and staff officers....Hon. Richard O'Gorman delivered the address at the meeting held in Brooklyn, N. Y., in honor of the centennial anniversary of the birth of Daniel O'Connell. ......Hans Christian Andersen, the pleasant author and poet, died at Copenhagen, Denmark, at the age of seventy years......Moody and Sankey have sailed from Liverpool for New York in the steamship Spain. Friends from all parts of the kingdom were at the wharf to bid them farewell.

The celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the birthday of Daniel O'Connell was observed in Ireland, Rome and Canada. Impressive services were held in the Dublin cathedral by Cardinals Cullen and Manning, four archbishops, forty bishops and five hundred priests......The inhabitants of China still manifest their dislike of foreigners. The last attack was made upon an old *attache* of the German legation, who was severely beaten.... Disastrous floods have occurred in the northwestern provinces of East India, and it is feared that there has been a serious loss of life.... .The Chicago city council has decided to pay its coupons left unpaid by Duncan, Sherman & Co. at the time of their failure.... Ex-State Treasurer Parker, of South Carolina, against whom a verdict of $75,000 was recently rendered, has escaped from jail at Columbia. ...An unarmed body of recruits on their way to Fort Shaw, Montana, were attacked by Sans Arcs Indians near Carroll, and several of the men were killed or wounded.... Reports from Illinois place the damage by floods at $3,000,000, and the Indiana losses foot up as much more......An engine of a construction train on the Marietta and Cincinnati railroad ran off the track and overturned into the Hocking river, killing two men and wounding nine others......A water-spout burst over the town of Kirn, in Rhenish Prussia, inundating the place and doing much damage. A bridge and many houses were swept away, and thirteen persons were drowned.....The army worm has made its appearance on Long Island. .....By the explosion of a boiler attached to a threshing machine at work in a field in Maury county, Tenn., two white men and a negro were instantly killed and seven others wounded, two of whom will die. The thresher and the wheat crop were destroyed by fire...... Wm. G. Carson was arrested in St. Louis and taken to Massachusetts on a charge of embezzling $150,000 while superintendent of the pork-packing establishment of John P. Squire & Co., at East Cambridge, Mass.

The fishing on the north side of Prince Edward's Island is prosperous, the mackerel being plenty. The latest advices from Labrador say that fish are very scarce...... The committee appointed to examine the treasury accounts, have reported that they counted and weighed every coin, and counted all the paper money—the result of which is that they find a deficit of $47,818.41, including the $47,000 stolen a few months ago......Superintendent Chapman, of the New York State insurance department, has debarred the Kansas Insurance Company of Leavenworth from doing business in New York State, on account of their loose manner of business. The company had some twenty-five agencies in the State.... The report of the Hamilton (Canada) board of trade urges a curtailment of manufactures a decrease of importations, and the cessation of long credits as the means of bringing about a sound financial condition......Wm. Alderdice, general assignee of the bankruptcy court at Richmond, Va, has decamped, leaving a deficit in his accounts of $15,000......John H. Holden, agent of the Oneida (N. Y.) Community in Boston, has been held in $10,000 bail to answer the charge of embezzling $20,000 belonging to the Community.....The London branch of the banking house of Drexel, Morgan & Company will cash Duncan, Sherman & Co.'s letters of credit, Mr. Duncan's father being their security .....New York revenue officers have been very successful recently in catching smugglers of cigars. The smugglers were in the habit of putting the cigars in rubber bags and throwing them overboard as the steamers were entering New York harbor, confederates in small boats picking the bags up. The officers took a tug, and after the cigars were thrown over, they captured the confederates with their booty......Cardinal McCloskey has gone to Rome to receive his hat and ring from the Pope. He took $20,000 gold to the Pope as a present from New York Catholics.

Benj. B. Halleck, a clerk in the Treasury department, has been arrested on a charge of stealing $47,000 over which so much excitement was created a few months ago. Mr. Ottman, proprietor of a restaurant on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, together with a man named Brown, were arrested as accomplices......The jury in the Mountain Meadow massacre case have disagreed and were discharged....Two boys were killed and eighteen wounded by an explosion in the Bridesburg arsenal, at Philadelphia. The exact cause of the disaster is unknown...... Two escaped convicts were killed and a third fatally shot by ranchmen near Denver, Col....Dispatches from central Asia report that a revolution has broken out in Khokand, in Independent Turkistan. The Khan has fled and his forces have joined the insurgents......The cholera is raging in Damascus—four hundred cases being reported daily......There was considerable rioting in Glasgow, Scotland, on the day of the O'Connell celebration, between Orangemen and Home Rulers. Five policemen were injured and fifty arrests made......A heavy earthquake shock was felt at Hollister, San Benito county, Cal. No damage is reported.... A report from Ripon, Upper Gatineau, Canada, states that three children, sons of a settler there, were killed and devoured by bears while in the woods near their house a few days ago. ....Henry Coulter and Evan Morris will row a five-mile single scull race near Pittsburgh, Pa., for $500 a side and the championship of the United States.

The election in the Choctaw nation passed off quietly, and it is considered certain that Chief Ross is re-elected....Charles H. Pierce, of the well-known Boston firm of Pierce, Gelman & Tuttle, furniture dealers, committed suicide by drowning, on account of financial troubles...... There were 14,298,000 postal cards issued during the month of July...... Biglin won the single scull race at Rockaway, N. Y., for the championship of the State. Ten Eycke, his competitor, who was ahead, fouled the stakeboat......Yellow fever is declining at Fort Barrancas, Fla....Miss Lottie Philpott and her betrothed, Ethelbert Parsons, both of Niagara Falls, was drowned at the Cave of the Winds while bathing in a pool......Judge Westbrooke has granted attachments against the property of Dennison, Gale and the two Beldens, canal contractors, to the amount of $417,000, and a warrant of arrest for each of them, fixing the bail at $200,000......As an evidence of the financial stringency in Canada, it is stated that several well-known firms in Montreal have been compelled to ask an extension of time from their creditors......Ex-Treasurer Parker, of South Carolina, was recaptured and taken to Columbia in irons.... Nearly half the contents of the stolen treasury package has been recovered; $14,500 of it were on deposit in an Alexandria bank...... The crops in Canada have been much damaged by heavy rains......The late gale on the lakes was very severe. The tug Vulcan lost a raft of 2,000,000 feet of pine lumber on Lake Erie.

The Nathan Murder.

The Chicago *Times* publishes a statement obtained from a prisoner named Billy Forrester, who is serving out a term of ten years in the State penitentiary at Joliet for the crime of burglary. The statement is in substance that he (Forrester) is fully cognizant of the facts of the Nathan murder; that, although he cannot point out the man who struck the blow, he can name the three professional burglars who attempted, with the co-operation and cognizance of certain high officials in New York, to open the safe in the Nathan mansion, and who, while making this attempt, roused Mr. Nathan, and between them, in order to escape, killed him with the iron dog which they were using as a professional tool. He refuses to reveal the names of these parties, because he fears that this will interfere with his plan of bringing them to justice and revenging himself on them for their persistent persecution of himself. Should he secure a pardon, as he hopes to do, he will make this the object of his life. He affirms that the relatives of the murdered man had no knowledge whatever of the way in which he came to his death, and he denies the truth of the stories recently published in New York and elsewhere concerning the murder. Forrester is an old experienced burglar and knows the surroundings of the Nathan house perfectly. He submitted a diagram in connection with this confession, and otherwise displayed familiarty with the scene of the assassination. His confession is long and circumstantial. It implicates deeply some of the New York officials, but does not mention them by name.

A servant girl in Philadelphia, who never had an offer of marriage before, has had sixteen since she fell heir to $60,000 a month ago. Love is mighty; so is cash.

Any one desiring a recipe how to make soap for a cent a pound will receive it gratis by addressing I. L. Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, manufacturers of the justly celebrated Dobbins' Electric Soap. *

All the year round *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* should be given to horses that are "kept up." To horses and cattle that graze in summer they should only be given in winter and spring.—*Com.*

Officers and soldiers who served in the army, physicians, surgeons, and eminent men and women everywhere, join in recommending *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* to be the best internal and external family medicine ever invented. That's our experience.—*Com.*

Caution!—In our changeable climate, coughs, colds, and diseases of the throat, lungs and chest will always prevail. Consumption will claim its victims. These diseases, if attended to in time, can be arrested and cured. The remedy is *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.* Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

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Messrs. Craddock & Co.,
1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Gentlemen—Please send me twelve bottles of *Cannabis Indica*, one each of Pills and Ointment, for a friend of mine who is not expected to live; and as your medicines cured me of Consumption some three years ago, I want him to try them. I gained fifteen pounds while taking the first three bottles, and I know it is just the thing for him. Respectfully,

J. V. Hull.

Lawrenceburg, Anderson Co., Ky., Feb. 10, 1873.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	09½@	13½
Common to Good Texans	09½@	10½
Milch Cows	45 00	@90 00
Hogs—Live	07½@	07½
Dressed	10½@	10¾
Sheep	04½@	06½
Lambs	06½@	08½
Cotton—Middling	14½@	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	6 20	@ 6 45
State Extra	6 15	@ 6 45
Wheat—Red Western	1 66	@ 1 66
No. 2 Spring	1 44	@ 1 44
Rye—State	1 08	@ 1 08
Barley—State	1 25	@ 1 25
Barley Malt	1 35	@ 1 47
Oats—Mixed Western	68	@ 68
Corn—Mixed Western	80	@ 83
Hay, per cwt	50	@ 1 15
Straw, per cwt	60	@ 90
Hops.......74's—25 @30 ....olds	08	@ 12
Pork—Mess	21 70	@21 80
Lard	13⅞	@ 13⅞
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00	@19 00
" No. 2, new	12 00	@13 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 25	@ 5 50
Herring, Scaled, per box	35	@ 40
Petroleum—Crude..... 05½@05¾	Refined,	11½
Wool—California Fleece	26	@ 32
Texas "	20	@ 34
Australian "	45	@ 52
Butter—State	32	@ 35
Western Dairy	24	@ 26
Western Yellow	22	@ 25
Western Ordinary	13	@ 14
Pennsylvania Fine	26	@ 28
Cheese—State Factory	09	@ 12
State Skimmed	02	@ 05
Western	08	@ 11
Eggs—State	21	@ 21
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 48	@ 1 40
Rye—State	1 00	@ 1 00
Corn—Mixed	88	@ 88
Barley—State	1 20	@ 1 20
Oats—State	72	@ 72
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6 25	@ 8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 35	@ 1 35
Corn—Mixed	77	@ 77
Oats	61	@ 61
Rye	1 13	@ 1 12
Barley	1 40	@ 1 40
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	14½@	14½
Flour—Extra	9 25	@ 9 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 58	@ 1 58
Rye	90	@ 95
Corn—Yellow	87	@ 87
Oats—Mixed	61	@ 62
Petroleum	05½@	05½
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 37½	@ 7 25
Wheat—Western Red	1 40	@ 1 50
Rye	1 00	@ 1 00
Corn—Yellow	86	@ 86
Mixed	85	@ 86
Oats—Mixed	65	@ 68
Petroleum—Crude........08¾@08¾	Refined	10¾

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$25 a day guaranteed using our Well Auger & Drills. $100 a month paid to good Agents. Auger book free. Jilz Auger Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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Columbus discovered America, but it has been found that the only economical Shoes for children are the celebrated Silver Tipped. Never wear out at the toe, and are worth two pairs without tips. All Dealers sell them.

"Keep your head cool and your feet dry." It has always been necessary, in order to carry this out, to sit in the house and stick your head out of the window. Now put on a pair of Cable Screw Wire Boots or Shoes and walk out.

CABLE SCREW WIRE

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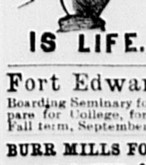

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VOL. IX. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1875. NO. 18.

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Arizona Plains.

Thou white and dried-up sea, so old !
So strewn with wealth, so sown with gold !
Yea, thou art old and hoary white
With time, and ruin of all things ;
And on thy lonesome borders night
Sits brooding o'er with drooping wings.

The wind that tossed thy waves and blew
Across thy breast the blowing sail,
And cheered the hearts of cheering crew
From further seas, no more prevail.

Thy white-walled cities all lie prone,
With but a pyramid, a stone,
Set head and foot in sands to tell
The tired stranger where they fell.

The patient ox that bended low
His neck and drew slow up and down
Thy thousand freights through rock-built town
Is now the free-born buffalo.
No longer of the timid fold,
The mountain sheep leaps free and bold
His high-built summit, and looks down
From battlements of buried town.

Thine ancient steeds know not the rein,
They lord the land, they come, they go
At will ; they laugh at man, they blow
A cloud of black steeds on the plain.

Thy monuments lie buried now,
The ashes whiten on thy brow,
The winds the waves have drawn away,
The very wild man dreads to stay.

Oh ! thou art very old. I lay,
Made dumb with awe and wonderment,
Beneath a palm within my tent,
With idle and discouraged hands,
Not many days agone, on sands
Of awful, silent Africa.

Long gazing on her mighty shades,
I did recall a semblance there
Of thee. I mused where story fades
From her dark brow, and found her fair.

And yet my dried-up desert sea
Was populous with blowing sail,
And set with city, white-walled town,
All manned with armies bright with mail,
Ere yet that awful Sphinx sat down
To gaze into eternity,
Or Egypt knew her natal hour,
Or Africa had name or power.

—*Joaquin Miller.*

PRECOCITY IN CRIME.

A Sad Chapter, Worthy the Consideration of All—What Shall be Done with Youthful Criminals?

There are anomalies to which the world never gets accustomed. A youthful criminal, for instance, is a continual surprise. The old offender, the hardened sinner, the wretch who has taken his degrees in crime, or the tainted from whom nothing better was expected, are regarded by us with stolid equanimity. We respect the adage which declares that no one can become altogether vile at once ; and yet police reports, not less than the many penal institutions for callow convicts, show that there is no crime which a young person may not commit. Every city, says the New York *Tribune*, has its "hoodlums," though the noisome tribe seems to have been most remarkably developed in San Francisco and other cities of California ; or at least is best marked and classified in that State. In Massachusetts a very young person is now under sentence of death for murder and will probably be executed. At Atchison, Kansas, the other day, three lads, the oldest only fourteen years of age, the youngest about twelve, in jail for larceny, astonished everybody by breaking out in the most scientific, and by running off in the most successful, way. Whoever reads the newspapers knows that it is the boys who make more than a moiety of work for policemen and for police courts. There is hardly any crime which they do not commit—murder, burglary, arson, forgery, theft, assault. This is a fact so well recognized that everywhere there are societies of the benevolent sort seeking to reform these little rascals, and singularly hard work it is found to be.

Kindness seems to be wasted ; faith in human nature is lost ; patience is exhausted ; and the result is, as to-day in Massachusetts, that the puerility of the criminal is forgotten or is not taken into the estimate in awarding the penalty of a boy's offense. He has about him all the signs and tokens of maturity, even if it be a bad one, and he is dealt with accordingly. While we are making much of him as an Oliver Twist he turns out to be an Artful Dodger, and really much sharper than his instructors in morality. So he is left to be dealt with by the officers of the law, who rarely have much pity for him, or show him much mercy. We lock him up and he comes out anything but a penitent, having associated with his superiors in sin and iniquity, and with the result which might have been expected. He goes at once to the old trade, and presently we lock him up again. Whether his life be long or short, he is destined to pass the better part of it within the four stone walls of a prison ; and when at last he is sent there for the remainder of his natural life, he humbugs the chaplain, and expends all his ingenuity in devising ways and means for obtaining an executive pardon.

There is one thing, however, which, lose we patience as we may, it is only justice to remember. Without indulging in any false and romantic sympathy, it may be said for him, that the juvenile criminal is projected into a world for the evil influences of which he is not personally responsible. We do not mean to say that he does not know that he is doing wrong when he steals, for he does ; but what we would point out is, that he meets such large opportunity of stealing. The chance of committing the crime, it is not to be denied, he finds ready made to his larcenous little hand. He is born to the business ; it would be absurd to say that he does not know that it is an unlawful one ; but he is tempted from the start. To be sure, no sinner can plead that he found sin in the world upon his coming into it. He is not absolved by the general and ancient character of wrong doing ; he is to be punished without reference to the doctrine of natural depravity ; while at the same time he has given quite unnecessary evidence of the truth of that doctrine. But he is to go to jail all the same. There is an ethical point which society must always take for granted. It is too busy to inquire into all the antecedents of criminals, and it always will be. Upon one side its business must be to punish and restrain.

But upon the other side, is there not also something to be done ? These depraved youngsters are heritors of sin, and though it must be punished the question still arises whether society may not do much to diminish adult crime—the only sure way which occurs to us of diminishing juvenile crime. If, for instance, the penalties of the law were always and rigorously inflicted upon adults of sound and responsible mind ; if murderers, while the law against murder remains as it is, were always executed ; if thieves, of high or low degree, in Congress or custom-house or Five Points, were always, upon detection, punished ; if courts of law in every case were consistent and above the suspicion of venality ; if the statutes were invariably enforced with Rhadamanthine severity, is it unreasonable to presume that by a perfectly natural process the offenses of our minor population would diminish ? We offer it as a proposition perfectly susceptible of demonstration, that juvenile crime will always be in proportion to adult crime, and that this will always increase or diminish in proportion to the rigor with which the laws are executed. Children, and especially American children, are quick to learn both evil and good. None are affected sooner than they are by a low standing of morality ; and if they are expected to imitate social virtues, why not also social vices ? To begin with them in our reformatory efforts is to rely upon a fallacy. They will be no better than the world into which they are born, and in which they are destined to live and move.

Anecdote of General Otway.

A story is told of this brave and gallant British officer which is worth putting into print. Otway, for meritorious conduct, had been raised to the rank of colonel ; but it was an empty honor. He was a plain, blunt man, without political influence, and, notwithstanding his gallantry, inferior officers, with friends in Parliament, were appointed to regiments over his head, leaving him without a command. His friends entreated him to appeal to the king, George III., stating his services, and petitioning for the recognition due them.

For a time Otway resisted all these importunities ; but, at length, when a youthful scion of nobility, who had never swelled powder, was given a fine regiment, he resolved to make the appeal. Accordingly he got the chaplain of the regiment to which he was attached to draw a petition for him. The chaplain did the work cheerfully, bestowing great care upon it, and when it was prepared he brought it to Otway, with the information that all he would have to do would be to sign his name and present it.

"But, chaplain," said the colonel, after he had read the document, "you seem to have drawn this up for yourself rather than for me. Do you see how you concluded it—'And your petitioner will ever pray ?' It's your place to pray, not mine. It is my place to fight. We must have this altered."

In vain was it that the chaplain explained and argued that he had drawn up the petition in regular form.

"Can't help it," said the blunt soldier. "It is not for me to play the hypocrite. I don't care to pray for the king, but I am bound to fight for him."

nd finally the concluding sentence of he petition was changed so as to read : "And your petitioner will ever fight." In this form Otway took it to court, and presented it to the king. George was pleased with the novelty of the conclusion, and with the honest bluntness of the officer ; and within a week Otway was appointed to the command of a regiment.

Love at the White Mountains.

We were entertained during our ascent of the mountain, says a correspondent, by a young couple from New York. They were fresh from the pastor's hands. It couldn't have been longer ago than the day before that they were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock. Emma was the little wife, and Charles was the doting husband. "Oh, Charles, dear," she said, as she laid her fair damask cheek upon his much-becindered duster, "it is so delightful, this new life we are leading. I feel as though I were a new creature. Oh, Charles, dear, I love you so much. I'd hug you to death if there was nobody looking." Charles smiled approvingly. "Wait till we get to the Summit House, Emma, and I'll let you squeeze me. I don't care if you do kill me. But, Emma, are you comfortable leaning against the car ?" "Not very comfortable, Charles." "Are you tired, love ?" "Tired some." "Sleepy, love ?" "Some sleepy." "There, dear little Emma, let me pull down the blinds, and you shall lean your head upon my breast and go to sleep. I've seen all the mountains I care for."

So Emma wrapped herself in Charles' arms, closed her eyes, and was soon snoring in blissful ignorance of the glorious scenery that stretched far and wide on every hand. If I may be allowed a word to parties contemplating matrimony it is that they stay close at home during the first fortnight of the honeymoon. Bridal trips are all nonsense. You will be uncomfortable all the way. You cannot kiss and hug and spooney each other half so often as you can at home ; you will be laughed at by everybody on the cars or stage or steamboat, and in after years, when you see others upon their wedding journeys, you will blush to think that you were once as much of a spectacle as they.

What Clothes Did.

Dr. Holland, in his story of "Seven Oaks" in *Scribner's*, gives the following life picture :

Jim Fenton, who had been in deep thought, looked up and said :

"Do you know that calling me Mr. Fenton don't seem so queer to me as it used to ? It seems all right fur pertikler friends to call me Jim, but clo'es is what puts the mister into a man. I felt it comin' when I looked into the glass. Says I to myself : 'Jim that is Mr. Fenton as is now afore ye. Look at 'im sharp, so that, if so be ye ever to seen 'im agin, ye'll know 'im. I never knew exactly where the mister came from afore. Ye have to be measured for't. A pair o' shears, an' a needle an' thread, an' a hot goose is what changes a man into a mister. It's a nice thing to find out, but it's unconf'table. It ain't so bad as it would be if ye couldn't strip it off when ye get tired on't, an' it's a good thing to know.'"

"Do clothes make Belcher a gentleman ?" inquired Mr. Benedict.

"Well, it's what makes him a mister, anyway. When he git's his clo'es off thar ain't nothin' left on 'im. Dress 'm up in my old clo'es, as has got tar enough on 'em to paint a boat, an' thar wouldn't be enough man in 'im to speak to."

A Columbus tombstone says :

"They've buried me
'Longside of she
And together in heaven
Is her and me."

SILAS HIVING BEES.

How he Expected to Do It, and How he Didn't Do It.

The old gentleman's name is Silas, and that of his eldest son is George ; his wife's name is Matilda, and his three pretty daughters are named Helen, Alice and Susie ; there is a little Silas, too, and an older boy whose name is too queer to mention.

The bees had alighted in a great bunch, as large as a half bushel measure, on the limb of a peach tree in the yard. You all know how it is done. A table is placed under the overhanging limb, spread with a clean white cloth, and the hive placed thereon.

Then one of the boys, one that is good for nothing else, is sent into the tree with a saw to sever the limb ; the limb comes down slowly and easily, and the old gent below, dressed in a great coat, buckskin gloves, cowhide boots, and a bed quilt tied around his head and face, slyly manipulates a twig from the tree, and in two minutes has safely coaxed every bee to enter the hive, during all of which time Matilda and Helen and Alice and Susie pound the bottoms out of just four tin pans, little Silas does his prettiest yelling, while the boy with the queer name is just old enough and sharp enough to slip behind the house and wait for the thing to come to a point. That is the way it ought to have gone off ; but that isn't the way it did. Silas, the elder, was very comfortably bundled up for so warm a day, and he had his suit well arranged, only he forgot to tie strings around the bottoms of his pants legs.

The bees had settled on the limb of a peach tree, and Silas, when his table and white cloth and hive were all ready, commanded :

"Now, George, grab that old rusty saw and climb ; I guess you can cut that small limb off easy enough."

George was just home from a six months' term at school, and he felt a great tenderness for his father, and would have gone through a patch of thistles barefoot to please the old gent, and yet he had a particular dread for the "business end" of a bee, and particularly of such a crowd of them. But he obeyed, and began to fiddle away cautiously upon the particular limb. One little bunch of bees dropped off and were caged ; another and another small bunch dropped, and the prospect seemed good, when suddenly an old honey-maker, who had been in the business before, soared upward. George shut up one eye quick, gave one terrific surge on the old rusty saw, got out of that tree at one jump, and his anxious mother caught one glimpse of him as he flew around the corner of the barn twenty rods away.

But poor old Silas ! The bees came down, and he thought the bunch was as big as a haystack now. They did not go into the hive, but they went through his overcoat and bed-quilt as if these had only been mosquito bars, and they climbed up the inside of his pants legs, and the old gent danced as he had never danced before ; and he slapped his legs, as he never allowed any one else to slap them, and his voice towered high above the clatter of the tin pans and the shrieks of little Silas as he yelled :

"Throw water on me ! throw water on me ! soak me, wet me down !"

He rolled three or four times over in the grass, and sprang up, shouting : "Slap me ! slap me ! Can't you slap me ?" in the midst of which little Silas crept up behind his infuriated pa and dealt him a lively one with a shingle ; but poor little Silas landed the next second against the milk house, for his pa took him and his shingle for a thousand bees, and gently brushed them off.

O, the agony of that three minutes' jig. He appealed to his wife.

"Matilda, for Heaven's sake, bring me another pair of breeches, won't you ?"

But these things don't last always, any more than any other happiness, and after a few minutes the old gent came limping out of the cellar with the breeches on that Matilda brought him, feeling much easier, but certainly much fatigued, just as George got back from the barn and the boy with the queer name slipped around the corner of the house. Both boys were very anxious to know how matters stood and asked :

"Did you git 'em hived, pa ?"

But the old man was too mad to answer or even look at his boys. He turned to little Silas and said :

"Little one, you meant all right, and I'm sorry I cuffed you so ; next time don't slap so hard."

Then to his wife : "Matilda, to you I owe everything. Accept my heartfelt gratitude. We'll take no more stock in bees. I have made up my mind, and it's settled. May our quiet, peaceful farm home never be so stirred up again. Seems to me I never had so much of life crowded into a few short minutes before. Run after the cows, now, boys ; be off, for it's almost dark."

State Agricultural Fairs.

American Pomological, Chicago	Sept. 8, 10
California, Sacramento	Sept. 15, 25
Cincinnati, Industrial	Sept. 8, Oct. 9
Colorado, Denver	Sept. 21, 25
Connecticut, Hartford	Oct. 5, 8
Georgia, Macon	Oct. 18, 23
Illinois, Ottawa	Sept. 13, 18
Indiana, Indianapolis	Sept. 9, Oct. 2
Iowa, Keokuk	Sept. 27, Oct. 1
Maine, Portland	Sept. 21, 24
Maryland, Pimlico, near Balt	Sept. 14, 17
Mass. Horticultural, Boston	Sept. 21, 24
Michigan, East Saginaw	Sept. 13, 17
Minnesota, St. Paul	Sept. 14, 17
Montana, Helena	Sept. 27, Oct. 2
Nebraska, Omaha	Sept. 21, 24
New England, Manchester, N. H	Sept. 7, 10
New Hampshire, Manchester	Sept. 7, 10
New Jersey, Waverly	Sept. 20, 24
New York, Elmira	Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Ohio, Columbus	Oct. 6, 10
Oregon, Salem	Oct. 11, 16
Pennsylvania, Lancaster	Sept. 27, Oct. 2
Rhode Island, Cranston, near Providence	Oct. 5, 7
St. Louis Association, St. Louis, Mo	Oct. 4, 9
Virginia, Richmond	Oct. 26, 30
West Virginia, Clarkesburg	Sept. 7, 9
Wisconsin, Milwaukee	Sept. 6, 10

A Bad Report.

A late dispatch gives a sorry account of crops in the South, and one that it is hoped is highly colored. A correspondent says: Going south from Birmingham to Montgomery, a distance of one hundred miles, and thence east sixty-five miles through the cotton country, I have never in my life seen such an entire failure of the crops. I saw hundreds, yes, thousands of acres which will not make five bushels of corn per acre, and not over fifty pounds of seed cotton. From Opelika to Columbus, Ga., it really looks like starvation. It is so dry and hot that even trees are dying and shedding their leaves as in autumn.

More of It.

A new move in the Beecher trial comes from the plaintiff's side. Notice of a new trial was served lately on Mr. Beecher's attorneys. Fortunately for the public, says the *Tribune*, Judge Morris expresses the hope that the new proceedings will only occupy eight or ten days. More than that would be unendurable.

MOVE ON, YOUNG MAN.

The Misadventures of a Man Without a Nationality or a Name.

The Russian journals have lately been much taken up with the troubles which have befallen a young man in consequence of his failure to establish his nationality. Thirty years ago a young woman, a native of Memel, Prussia, went to St. Petersburg, where she made the acquaintance of a Russian gentleman. She became the mother of a boy, who was in due course apprenticed to a shoemaker, by whom, however, he was ill treated and in consequence ran away. His mother then procured for him from the governor general of St. Petersburg a passport and he obtained employment upon a merchant ship trading in the Baltic. In 1868 the vessel was wrecked, and in the disaster young Nicholas—such was the boy's name—lost his passport. He then returned to his mother, who again placed him with the shoemaker, from whom he again ran away, and in consequence fell into the hands of the police. He was kept in prison seven weeks, when, being adjudged to be of the same nationality as his mother, he was sent over the frontier, and bidden to make his way to Memel, which he was told was his legal domicile. On arriving in this town he presented himself to the mayor, who told him that he was no Prussian subject, and that he might go whither he chose. After a fruitless endeavor to obtain employment and a home, the young man at the end of a fortnight crossed the Russian frontier, and was arrested at Kratingen, where, in answer to inquiries, he gave as his name that of his father, and described himself as a native of St. Petersburg. He was thereupon conveyed to the capital and imprisoned at Spask. After being detained here a month he was a second time sent off to Memel, where he received the same information as before from the mayor, and was ordered to quit the town at once. Again, therefore, he crossed the frontier and made his way unchallenged to Libau, where he was arrested and consigned to prison. After a detention of seven months he was once more escorted to St. Petersburg by the police and imprisoned at Spask. His friends at length succeeded in obtaining his release, but not till he had been tried and fined five roubles for assuming a name (his father's) to which he had no claim. They strove in vain, however, to procure him a passport, and again the police escorted him to Memel, where he of course met with the same reception as previously from the mayor. Under the circumstances, therefore, he had no other choice than to venture upon Russian territory once more, and was promptly apprehended at Kraten, reconducted to St. Petersburg, and again consigned to the Spask prison for three months. At the end of this time he was liberated and provided with a passport. Here, however, his trouble did not end. Having obtained a situation on the Nicholas railway he fell ill of fever, and was sent to the Alexandra hospital. Here he alleged he was ill treated by the nurses, and, rendering himself troublesome to the hospital authorities by reason of the loudness and publicity of his complaints, he was again handed over to the police, and was immured for seven months in the Kazan prison. A fourth expedition to Memel followed, with results as before. For the fourth time he was arrested on the frontier and conveyed to prison at St. Petersburg. During his journey the unfortunate man, with the hope of being sent to Siberia, contrived to smash the window of a shop, for the purpose, as he alleged, of committing a theft. The expedient, however, failed, and for the fifth time he found himself on his way back to Memel. On seeing him appear once more, the mayor, in a passion, had him thrust from the door, and in 1874 Nicholas was again in the hands of the Russian police. The St. Petersburg *Gazette*, from which the above particulars are taken, has not patience to follow up the further peregrinations of the unfortunate young man, but says that they comprised two more involuntary visits to the mayor of Memel. Is it not strange, the *Gazette* continues, that this poor fellow, who is charged with no crime or offense, should be more severely punished than a criminal, for the sole reason that no one will give himself the trouble to get to the bottom of his unfortunate position, or to understand that these perpetual journeys from St. Petersburg to Memel, and from Memel to St. Petersburg, will in no way contribute to provide a remedy for it ?

The Story of his Love.

It has been published in some of the numerous biographies of ex-President Johnson that his first love affair was one of flirtation upon the part of the lady in question, and that her treatment of Mr. Johnson was a bitter disappointment to him for many years. Such do not happen to be the facts. Only so late as the Sunday before he died, says an exchange, in after dinner conversation with his son and his private secretary, Mr. Johnson detailed the circumstances attending the affair as follows: After nearly serving out his apprenticeship at Raleigh, he visited and engaged at journey work at Laurens Courthouse, South Carolina. While here he met and loved a handsome and accomplished lady of excellent family. She returned his affection with equal warmth and they became engaged to be married. When the subject was brought to the attention of her parents they objected to the match, on account of Mr. Johnson's youth and poverty. He immediately went to the young lady, stated the result of his proposition, and said to her that the only course left to them was to part and drop the whole matter as completely as though it had never been. To this proposal the lady did not seem well disposed, and she told Mr. Johnson that she had every confidence in him, and was willing to intrust her life and their mutual fortunes to his care. He believed that honor demanded the course he had indicated, and he so said. He feared his motives might be misconstrued, and this was something his pride could not brook. And thus they parted. Mr. Johnson was, indeed, disappointed, but not by any action of the lady whom he had addressed. He met her only once after, in 1855, on a subsequent visit to Laurens Courthouse, when she was the mother of an interesting family. So much for the truth of history.

BADLY OFF.—One thousand Americans traveling in Germany alone have been heard from in Paris, without money, and holding bills of credit from Duncan, Sherman & Co. One lady in France had only thirty francs in her pocket when the startling news came, and subscriptions had to be made to send her home.

Sunstroke.

It is generally believed that cases of sunstroke occur instantly ; that the sun's rays strike men down just as does the lightning. Now sunstroke is nothing more than an exhaustion of the system by which the circulation is rendered abnormal. One day of sudden heat rarely exhausts a man so that the disease appears. A man who works hard in the shade on a hot day and so overheats himself may be smitten with sunstroke, while another man who walks quietly in the sunshine will experience no bad effects from it. In order to keep cool, and avoid danger from overheat, many people drink vast quantities of ice water. They fancy that by these means they counteract the heating tendency of the weather. On the contrary, they take the surest means to induce sunstroke. In this disease there is always a rush of the blood to the head. Now when this occurs there must be less blood in other parts of the body. Whatever drives the blood away from any part of the body below the head increases the pressure of blood on the brain. Ice water, of course, contracts the veins of the stomach, and thus drives the blood away from that organ. The man who fears sunstroke, or in other words fears that there will be too much blood in his veins, and who, therefore, drinks ice water, might just as well go and stand on his head. The latter would probably be the less dangerous course of the two. All cooling drinks sweetened with sugar are heating to the blood, particularly those containing wine or spirits, and those who partake of them are peculiarly liable to sunstroke. Persistent fretting, and consequent exhaustion of the nerves, is also one of the precedent conditions of the disease. An exceptionally able physician has said that mental labor never alone produces disease of the brain, but that "worry" is the chief source of softening of the brain, and that paralysis which is distinct from apoplexy. Now, from all this, what we ought to do in warm weather becomes evident. First, we should keep our minds easy and contented. Secondly, we should drink nothing but moderately cool water, and very little of that. Ice water is the bane of America, and probably kills nearly as many people as alcohol. Thirdly, we should avoid so far as is possible all work which overheats and exhausts us.

Detroit Free Press Items.

Jesse Pomeroy says he'd like to live so that he could go around lecturing next winter.

California is no place for you, my friend, if you are a quack doctor. They use 'em there to make corduroy roads with.

It may be that an Italian invented the wheelbarrow, but this is the country where the social standing of the vehicle was first lifted up.

You can travel all day in New Hampshire and not find any door-plates, but then the kitchen floors are as white as chalk and all the girls can bake.

A Virginia woman lost her false hair from the window of a railroad car, and she has sued the company for $1,000 damages—$150 for the loss of her hair, and $850 for her embarrassment.

It is now fashionable in New York to have a big negro carry the family infant around in place of the nurse or governess. If some aristocratic fool should go to church barefooted there'd be lots of other fools to follow his example.

Says Wood of the Chicago *Journal*: As soon as the baby's teething begins the romance of married life ceases. No woman can feel any sentiment for a man who travels around in his night shirt of a hot summer's eve, with a squalling infant dangling over his shoulder.

"I'll bet a sheep," said an old farmer to his wife, "that our boy Zekiel is going crazy !" "Why, what on earth makes you think so ?" exclaimed the alarmed mother. "'Cause he's grinning at the cart, and grinning at the pump, and grinning at the barn, and grinning at the oxen, and grinning at everything." "Nonsense !" said the experienced matron ; "don't you know he received a love letter this morning."

Jack Spencer.

The Duchess of Marlborough had a relative, commonly called Jack Spencer, who was a very eccentric character.

One of his whimsical freaks was to take a hackney coach with three friends in a dark evening, and order the man to set them down in a gloomy part of the Strand at the side of the new church. He had previously opened the door opposite to that where the coachman waited, and as Spencer and his friends quitted the coach on one side, they went round and entered at the other. The coachman was at first surprised that more issued from the coach than he had taken in. As they continued to go round and come out, he became dreadfully alarmed, and at length his terror was so great that he ran from the coach, and ran into the first public house, telling the people there he must have taken in a legion of devils ; for, he added, with every sign of horror, that he had only taken four in, but had counted eighteen out, and that more were coming when he left the coach.

It is said that he once contrived to collect a party of hunch-backed men to dine with him, some of whom indignantly quitted the table. Another whimsical party which he assembled at his house consisted merely of a number of persons all of whom stuttered ; but this meeting at first threatened serious consequences, for each supposed he was mocked by the other, and it was with great difficulty that their host restored peace by acknowledging the ludicrous purpose of his invitation.

Strange Events at a Funeral.

A "burial scandal" is reported from Carcassonne, says a London paper, the character of which was strange as its sequel was deplorable. A funeral procession was on its way through the churchyard, when the officiating priest observed to the president of a local benefit society to which the deceased belonged that the bearers walked too slowly, adding that if the body did not reach the grave as soon as he did he should just pronounce the absolution and go. Accordingly, having distanced the body by some paces, he gave the absolution, sprinkled the empty grave with holy water, and withdrew just as the bearers came up. He then took off his vestments, and returned to confront the mourners. A sharp altercation ensued, and, being asked why he had taken off his sacerdotal ornaments, he said it was in order to be able to answer all comers, and that he was not a priest at that moment. On this a member of the benefit society angrily assured his unsympathetic pastor that he should hear of this again, and immediately fell down dead.

THE COST OF LIVING.

The Difference Between the Cost in 1873 and 1875.

When the panic of 1873 gave a severe shock to trade in all departments, our people said, naturally and inevitably, that there must shortly be a great reduction in the cost of living. That there has been a considerable reduction since that time every one knows ; but few people realize, except, perhaps, in their own cases, how far the result has been obtained by a fall in the price of the necessaries of life, and how far by a change in the style of living. This certainly is an interesting question, and one which has a great deal to do with the larger question of the revival of trade. When the expense of living is diminished by the fall of prices to a point within the current rate of profit in industry and commerce, trade will begin to revive ; but it cannot revive so long as people are constantly straining—as the great majority are—to see to what point they can reduce expenditure.

The New York *Times* publishes an article in which the cost of living is compared with the cost in 1873. In this it shows that it costs as much now as it did then to furnish a table in the same manner. This is an important fact. The purchase of food constitutes a large proportion—from one-fifth, probably, to one-third—of the expenditures of the average family. It is also a very essential element in the price of board. The paper says: Our investigations show that while there has been a decline of about eight per cent. in the wholesale price of wheat flour, and of thirty-three per cent. on that of cornmeal—an article of food too little used—there has been a considerable advance in the wholesale price of salt beef and pork, and no appreciable change in the retail prices of meats and vegetables, or in that of bread. This is a fact which cannot be ignored in considering the question of revival of trade, for until food is cheaper it will be difficult to reduce the price of labor, and until labor is reduced in price, manufacturing cannot profitably go on. In rents the changes are marked, and they are particularly significant. The rents of the more expensive class of houses are about twenty-five per cent. lower—in some cases even more than this—than they were in 1873.

The case it sums up as follows: A family living according to the same standard as in 1873 expends about the same as then for food, about one-fourth less for rent, and rather more than one-fourth less for clothing. The net reduction in the cost of living may thus be set down approximately as one-fifth. That there has been, in a great proportion of cases, and probably in a majority, a greater reduction than this in actual expenditure, we believe to be probable, though it is a subject on which speculation is necessarily very unsatisfactory, because there is little extended and accurate information to be had regarding it. It may be remarked also that this economizing by the reduction of the standard of living is sure in the long run, other things being equal, to bring down the cost of living. It is simply a falling off in demand. In certain cases, this decrease in demand is offset by a foreign or extraneous demand, as in the case of breadstuffs and the medium-priced houses ; but on the whole, the process must have the effect of bringing down prices. It is probable that we have not gone so far in this direction as we shall yet go. A good many men found themselves obliged to curtail their rent this year ; more may be in the same position next year. Meanwhile, a process is going on which will facilitate a reduction of rents: houses are changing hands to a considerable extent to satisfy mortgages, often without expensive foreclosure, but by surrender of the property to the holder of the mortgage, the "margin" being given up. A similar change may be expected in other departments, and it will go on until our expenditures fall below our production, and then, and not till then, the revival of trade will commence.

Halo Around the Sun.

Newspapers printed in Syracuse, Utica, Schenectady and Troy, N. Y., in Rutland, Vt., and Laconia, N. H., make mention of a remarkable halo around the sun which was seen on a late Sunday. The Syracuse *Journal* thus describes it : Shortly after ten o'clock a complete luminous circle around the sun, of the colors of the rainbow, was seen, and at the same time, in the east a segment of a brilliant rainbow, with another scarcely less distinct in the south, and, directly overhead, several concentric rings like their counterpart, the main circle about the sun, were also visible. This phenomenon continued in much brilliancy for about half an hour, and for an hour the halo about the sun was distinctly, though less brilliantly, visible. During a part of the time, the sun's disc was traversed by a vertical band of white, and the circle around the sun inclosed an elliptical band of white whose extreme length extended from one inner side to the other of the circle, northerly and southerly. With the aid of a smoked glass these various bows were distinctly to be seen, but to the naked eye the spectacle was oppressive. The bows in the east and south were in opposition to the ring about the sun (like the ordinary rainbow), but only a small part of either of the arches were visible.

Too Good for That.

Some years ago there was a discussion among some returning Californians on a steamer, which had just touched at Acapulco, concerning the moral character and general merits of a California refugee whom they had fallen in with in that torrid little port. One of the party was quite enthusiastic over the refugee as "one of the best fellows he ever knew," to which another replied that he was a murderer and an assassin, who fled the State to escape the gallows. This the refugee's friend denied; said he "wasn't no a'sassin nor nothin' of the kind." "But," said the other, "don't you remember his shooting a barkeeper up to Marysville ? "Yes." "And his stabbing a man in the back at Dutch Flat ?" "Yes." "And his killing a faro dealer at"— "Oh, yes, I know about all them things. He's killed folks, of course. I know he kills, but you never can make me believe he 'sassinates." Shades upon shades of meaning, you see. Subtle distinctions between killing folks, which any good fellow was liable to do, and "'sassinating," which would have been ungentlemanly and disreputable. That man was well up in the refinements of the language. He knew where to draw the line and just what shading to give it to save his friend to society and to his own appreciative bosom. He might kill, but 'sassinate ? never. He was too good a fellow for that.

An Affectionate Daughter.

General Lajolais had been condemned to death for treason against Napoleon the Great. He had an only daughter, fourteen years of age, who was remarkably beautiful. The poor child was in a state of fearful agony in view of the fate of her father. One morning, without communicating her intentions to any one, she set out alone and on foot for St. Clouds. Presenting herself before the gate of the palace, by her youth, her beauty, her tears, and her woe, persuaded the keeper, a kind-hearted man, to introduce her to the apartment of the Empress Josephine and Hortense.

Napoleon had said to Josephine that she must not any more expose him to the pain of seeing the relatives of the condemned ; that if any petitions were to be offered, they must be presented in writing. Josephine and Hortense were, however, so deeply moved by the anguish of the distracted child, that they contrived to introduce her to the presence of Napoleon as he was passing through one of the apartments of the palace, accompanied by several of his prime ministers.

The fragile child, in a delirium of emotion, rushed before him, precipitated herself at his feet, and exclaimed :

"Pardon, sire—pardon for my father !"

Napoleon, surprised at this sudden apparition, exclaimed in displeasure :

"I have said that I wished for no such scenes. Who has dared to introduce you here, in disregard of my prohibition ? Leave me, mademoiselle."

So saying, he turned to pass from her. But the child threw her arms around his knees, and with her eyes suffused with tears, and agony depicted in every feature of her beautiful, upturned face, she exclaimed :

"Pardon ! pardon ! pardon ! it is for my father !"

"And who is your father ?" said Napoleon, kindly. "Who are you ?"

"I am Mademoiselle Lajolais," she replied, "and my father is doomed to die."

Napoleon hesitated a moment, and then said :

"Ah ! but this is the second time in which your father has conspired against the State. I can do nothing for you."

"Alas, sire !" the poor child cried, with great simplicity, "I know it ; but the first time papa was innocent ; and to-day I do not ask for justice—I implore pardon, pardon for him !"

Napoleon was deeply moved. His lip trembled, tears filled his eyes, and taking the little hand of the child in both of his own, he tenderly pressed it, and said :

"Well, my child—yes ! For your sake I will forgive your father. This is enough. Now rise and leave me."

At these words the suppliant girl fainted, and fell lifeless upon the floor. She was conveyed to the apartment of Josephine, where she soon revived, and, though in a state of extreme exhaustion, proceeded immediately to Paris. M. Lavalette, then aid-de-camp of Napoleon, and his wife accompanied her to the Conciergerie prison with the joyful tidings. When she arrived in the gloomy cell where her father was immured, she threw herself upon his neck, and her convulsive sobbing, for a time, stifled all possible powers of utterance. Suddenly her frame became convulsed, her eyes fixed, and she fell unconscious into the arms of Madame Lavalette. When she revived, reason had fled, and the affectionate daughter was a hopeless maniac !

Napoleon, in the evening, was informed of this new calamity. He dropped his head in silence, mused painfully, brushed a tear from his eye, and was heard to murmur, in a low tone of voice: "Poor child ! poor child ! A father who has such a daughter is still more culpable. I will take care of her and her mother.

To a Girl who is "Finished."

Jorh Billings gives the following :

Gertrude—You tell me that you have been two years at a boarding school, and have just finished your education, and want to know what you shall do next.

Listen, my gushing Gertrude, and I will tell you.

Get up in the morning in good season, go down into the kitchen, seize a potato by the throat with one hand and a knife with the other, skin the potato, and a dozen more just like it, stir up the buckwheat batter, look in the oven and see how the biscuit are doing, bustle around generally, step on the cat's tail, and help your good old mother get breakfast.

After breakfast put up the young children's luncheon for school, help wash up the dishes, sweep some, put things in order, sometime during the day knit at least two inches and a half of some one of your brothers' little blue woolen stockings for next winter.

In other words go to work and make yourself useful now that you have become ornamental, and if you have any time left, after the beds are all made up, and the ducks have been fed, pitch into the piano, and make the old rattle-box scream with music.

Do this for one year, and some likely young fellow in the neighborhood will hear of it, and will begin to hang around you, and say sweeter things than you ever heard before, and finally will give you a chance to keep house on your own hook.

You follow my advice, Gerty, and see if he don't.

"Captain Jack."

He is a smart boy who knows his duty ; and he is both a smart and good boy who, knowing his duty, does it. "Capt. Jack" is entitled to have both of these adjectives placed before his name. He is the horse used by the Protector Hose No. 7, of Worcester. This is what folks say of him : He has been educated, and does his share of the work when an alarm is given, almost to perfection. As soon as the first blow on the gong is struck, he backs out of his stall and takes his place in the shafts of the carriage under the harness, which is suspended from the ceiling. A pull upon the rope lets the harness down, and a pull upon a second rope opens the doors of the house, and the carriage starts. The boys claim that they can get ready to leave the house in seven seconds.

A HINT.—To get business, and keep it, there is no better, in fact no other, way than the one offered by the advertising columns of a newspaper whose circulation is among the class of people whose custom is desired. This is a truth which, if not self evident, is attested by all successful business men. And at a time of general depression, like the present, the only prescription for dry rot that we know of is contained in a single word: Advertise.

All honest men can bear watching. It is the rascals who cannot stand it.

The Boston Tramp.

Such tramps as this one described by the Boston *Bulletin* are to be found in other localities as well as in the vicinity of Boston : He was travel-stained and weary, and his eyes had a far-off, wistful look, as though he knew that rest was not for him below, let his tired heart crave it never so much. And as he humbly asked the lady of the house for a morsel of food, his venerable appearance and evident want aroused all her womanly generosity, and she presently set the poor tramp down to the remains of the family dinner.

"Poor old man," she murmured, sympathetically, as she saw him lean back in his chair, leaving his food untouched on his plate ; "he is too weary to eat ;" and she asked him if he felt ill.

"Not exactly, mum," was the answer in an humble voice, "but mos' people cooks their roast beef till it's overdone, and overdone beef don't gen'ally agree with me."

"Y' haven't got any Wooster sauce, have ye?" continued the mendicant ; "I mos' gen'ally use it when beef ain't cooked to suit me."

Unfortunately, the house of McCormick was out of "Wooster sauce," but Mrs. C. brought the mustard and a plate of nice pickles, observing with the faintest trace of sarcasm in her tones that if she'd known that he was coming she'd have looked out for something better.

"Oh, I ain't very pertick'ler, mum," said the old man, as he helped himself to another spoonful of gravy and a cucumber pickle, "on'y I jes' happ'n'd to mention it, 'cos where there ain't no pie nor nothin' sweet for dessert, overdone roast beef's more like to disagree with me." And the meekness in the vagrant's wrinkled face was touching in the extreme, as he looked humbly around the table, as though his former glance might have overlooked the luxuries of which he spoke.

But Mrs. McC. was rather too far gone with speechless indignation to frame a suitable answer, and so the weary old man, with a mournful sigh, went on eating, and developed a most singular and wonderful appetite, which was gradually appeased as the four-pound piece of beef was reduced to a mere shapeless fragment, and the last boiled potato had vanished from the dish.

"I hope you've made a dinner," ejaculated Mrs. McC., in fine irony.

"Wall, yes'm ; I've eat wuss wittals," said the old mendicant, with deep humility, as he pushed his chair back from the table, and appeared to seek something on the floor.

"What is it you're a looking for ?" demanded Mrs. McC., with a snap in her voice that reminded one of the slamming down of the lid of a chest.

"Nothin', mum—that is, nothing partickler ; I didn't see no napkin an' thought I might a dropped it"—

But he never finished his speech, and five seconds later his white locks vanished through the doorway with amazing celerity, and an infuriated female with a mop followed so closely behind that he got fully a half mile from the house before pursuit ceased and he was able to light his cigar.

How to Secure Good Health.

A gentleman who has always enjoyed good health, tells us how it was done, as follows:

I bathe all over in cold water every morning, summer and winter, and find it a luxury which no one would be without after getting well accustomed to it. I have through this means pretty well overcome my susceptibility to taking cold. In winter I find a brisk walk the best means of creating a thorough reaction after the bath. I have bought me a shower bath. I have also practiced the plan of wetting the head with cold water night and morning, for the past six years, and have not had a cold in my head for the whole time, and it has quite checked my hair from falling out, and partly restored what I had lost.

I aim to cultivate a tranquil, contented and cheerful mind at all times, for without this all else would avail comparatively little. I hardly know to which of these causes to attribute the most benefit ; I am sure the neglect of any one would materially impair my health, for I have been compelled to study these things, not having a very strong constitution. Numerous ailments which formerly troubled me have disappeared. Instead of attacking them one by one, each with a different remedy as they made their appearance, I trust I have struck at the root of them all by building up and strengthening my whole system ; not by medicines, which I have now scarcely touched for years, but simply by due attention to the above and other simple laws of health, which so many think they can afford to disregard.

In Case of Accident.

A simple and usually successful mode of extracting a needle or any piece of steel or iron broken off in the flesh, is accomplished by the application of a simple pocket magnet. An acquaintance of ours had a little daughter who recently broke a needle off in her hand. A surgeon was called, who made several efforts to find the needle by probing and incision, but without success. After the surgeon had left, the mother conceived the idea of trying a magnet ; one was procured, and after one or two applications of it, the broken fragment of the needle was discovered attached to the magnet. This idea will be of especial utility to workers in iron. Machine shop surgery is not the most delicate nor least painful, though men heroically undergo it rather than stand the loss of time due to an inflamed eye or festered finger. Iron filings have a way of imbedding themselves in the eye which defies almost every ordinary means for extraction. For their removal, a small blunt-pointed bar of steel, well magnetized, will be found excellent, and we should recommend that workmen liable to such injuries keep such an instrument about them. It would be a good plan to insert such a bar in a penknife, in a manner similar to a blade.

Severe Joke on his Boy.

A member of the class of 1875 at Harvard College returned from the seashore to his home in the suburbs of Boston a night or two ago, and while he was enjoying the pleasures of the home circle his father stole unobserved from the room, and taking his position under one of the windows proceeded to play upon a borrowed cornet the well known air so dear to the hearts of all Harvard men. Instantly the youth was fully aroused, the gas was turned up, preparation for a collation begun, and an abundant welcome extemporized for the supposed company of classmates who were secreted about the grounds. A search for them, however, was unsuccessful, and the paternal impostor was at length detected just as he had begun serenade number two.

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, AUG. 27, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

A MORNING IN THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20th, 1875.

You have doubtless suspected long ere this, that these profound and classic effusions, to say nothing of the recondite and nebulous dissertations, (I don't clearly comprehend what a recondite and nebulous dissertation is, but it sounds well and I dislike to reconstruct so promising a sentence) which weekly grace this column of the *Gazette*, are inspired at the very fountain head of knowledge. There are in fact, few correspondents who head their epistles from Washington, who are not indebted to that never failing source of supply, the Congressional Library, for at least the facts which adorn their elaborations. There are few writers, who in any manner depend upon authorities for the value of their text—in this country at least—who do not visit its halls to obtain their reference and exhaust its information before submitting their labors to a criticism, which shall emanate therefrom.

The Congressional Library so far as its accommodations are concerned, both for the visitor and the visited, is vastly inferior to the Public Library, in Boston. By this, I do not include the attentions of the Librarian and his assistants, for Mr. Spofford is the soul of courtesy and his assistants irreproachable. The only wonder is, how from such a chaos any order can emanate, or what possible system of arrangement can enable the attendant to select from the overflowing shelves and confusing heaps on floors and tables, the exact book one has called for, at all, to say nothing of the celerity with which it is invariably found and brought. If I am not mistaken, the shelf-room of the Boston Library will accommodate more thon three times its present number of volumes, while the number of bound books of the Congressional Library exceeds the shelf-room some 80,000 volumes. As regards its collection, it is the largest in the country and more rapidly increasing. It numbers nearly 280,000 volumes and more than 50,000 pamphlets. The Boston Public Library has 200,000 volumes, being the second in size; the Astor Library of New York, 150,000 and the New York Merchantile, 134,000. I throw in the figures you see, to impress you with the superiority of the affair and to assure you that each of these weekly effusions is backed up by 280,000 volumes, and 50,000 pamphlets, which of course proves *their* superiority.

The Library of Congress owes its earliest encouragement, if not its actual inception to a son of Massachusetts,—Samuel Dexter, a graduate of Harvard, and in 1800 representing the state in the Senate. Under his direction the first purchase was made under a paltry appropriation of $5,000, of which it may be mentioned as an example of the economic spirit of the age, that but $2,200 of this amount was expended. Mr. Spofford has shown me the first catalogue of the library, issued in 1802 and embracing the titles of some 970 volumes, which then constituted the sum total of the collection. The increase though constant, was slow and exceeding small, and for many years the Library was of no practical benefit to any one, through the inapathy manifested in its behalf by the early Congresses, which could only be prevailed upon to appropriate $1000 a year for its support. So utterly invaluable was the collection, that when Admiral Cockburn entered the city in August, 1814, and proceeded to demolish, he used the books as kindling for the Capitol bonfire and they made a most lamentable display. The vandals however, managed to destroy the full length portraits of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette, which had been presented by the monarch to Congress, and several lesser valuables, impossible to replace. The new Library was ably augmented by the purchase of the private collection of Thomas Jefferson, numbering some 6900 volumes, mostly of a religious character, and embracing—what was popularly at the time a crime to read or own—works of a non-christian teudency. From this time forward, the increase was slow to be sure, but in many respects a valuable one, until in 1851, the catalogue showed 55,000 volumes. On Christmas morning of that year, the greater portion of the collection fell a prey to the devouring element, the unsparing flames consuming 35,000 volumes, beside many valuable paintings of which the Librarian was the temporary custodian. Upon the meeting of Congress a speedy appropriation was made to restore the Hall and refit the Library. From this period, dates the present Library, which in 1866 numbered nearly 100,000 volumes. To this was added by absorption, the Smithsonian collection of 40,000, and in the ensuing year, by purchase, the Peter Force library of 45,000 separate titles, the most valuable private collection in America. Such is a brief history of the magnificent Library, which is now a pride to the nation and an invaluable assistant to such as may require its services or enjoy its privileges. Its growth has, during the past decade been most remarkable. Twice within the past twelve years, has it doubled itself, and within a reasonable expectation it will soon be the largest in the world. Upon the same ratio, fifty years hence, the number of volumes will reach 1,250,000, a quarter century later, 1,750,000 and by our second centenary, it should number 2,500,000. I should hesitate to extend the calculation, though the opportunity is tempting, for to plagiarize from Mark Twain, there is something fascinating about figures. "One gets such wholesale returns of conjectures out of such a trifling investment of fact." The Library isrich in literary and antiquarian treasures Imagine if you can, a trifle over 1500 bound volumes of American newspapers. What a bonanza for an ecitor with a pair of new shears. The early publications of Benjamin Franklin and Isaiah Thomas; a perfect copy of Eliot's Indian Bible; a Constitution of Pope Clement V, printed at Mentz, in 1469; autograph journals and papers of Washington, Paul Jones, Greene and other revolutionary officers; some sixty volumes of rare and valuable autographs; an original edition of the report of the trial of Cagliostro and his confederates, for the theft of Marie Antoinette's necklace of diamonds; a complete set of the statutes of the Russian Empire, numbering one hundred volumes and dating from 1649, the only one in existence outside of the Czar's dominions; a complete file of the *London Gazette* from 1665 to date, of which only one other complete set is in existence, are but a few of the particular gems of the collection. The privileges of the Library are free to all, within the hall, that of taking out books from the building is restricted to Members of Congress and the higher dignitaries of the government.

Like most establishments of this character, the frequenters are as various in their tastes and characteristics as may be imagined, perhaps as much so, as in their nationality. I have often sat over my book and watched the faces of those about me, with an interest only akin to the curiosity as to the title of the book they were for the moment perusing. A long, thin individual sat in front of me one morning, at one of the tables, whose gaunt figure, solemn features and lugubrious expression, denoted nothing less than a superannuated clergymen, widowed within a week, one could have sworn, and intensely disgusted with life and all its frivolities. Not the suspicion of a smile appeared upon the woe-begone countenance, not a shadow of interest, when the sad and watery eyes were raised at intervals, and peered over the dilapidated spectacles at the readers around him. My interest was augmented, by reason of the utter absence of expression in the galvanized countenance. You might as well endeavor to solve the truth of the Beecher episode, as to have distinguished between exuberant mirth or excrutiating anguish in that blank physiognomy. Like the face the figure was long drawn out and separated from the head, by about a yard of neck, swathed in a white stock, as broad as the stars and stripes. The longer I gazed at it, the sadder I felt. It awed, it fascinated, it appalled, as would the presence of a ghost, and yet I wanted to laugh, but dared not. I knew he was perusing a book of sermons, could swear their subject was sanctification in all its bearings, and felt I was looking upon one of the elect, perhaps a candidate for translation. At last came relief, the ghostly nose required attention, a huge bandanna was produced, the mournful looking volume laid on the table, I glanced casually at the title, which by accident, was turned toward me. "*The Count of Monte Christo.*"

On another occasion an excited individual rushed frantically into the reading room, with each individual hair—composing a tangled shock of brilliantly auburn tresses—standing on end. Bewilderment was expressed in every lineament of a countenance, whose ruddy glow suggested an inpending fit of apoplexy. The figure was short and scraggy, and upon it hung a suit of linen clothing, of which the lower garment was abbreviated to such a ridiculous extent, as to force an involuntary smile to the lips of the congregated seekers after knowledge. The painful silence of a public reading-room is at all times oppressive, and even a momentary interruption is a happy relief. Perhaps my eager interest in the newcomers movements, gave him confidence, for he rushed toward me and in a timid voice he whispered "Oxcuse me off you blease. Was this the gread Liprary of the Unided Stades? So! Und can a German man get one books mit the German words all the while? By shimminy, then I reads him." Then he dropped his umbrella and in picking it up, he dropped his hat, all of which didn't, of course, amuse the company at all. A ripple of quiet laughter, as he rose to his feet, did not tend to calm his agitation by any means. "Oxcuse me shentlemens, I was one boor German man, and no sbeak much Engleesh, but I no like you to be one fool of myself shentlemens. Dot is the kind of a man I was, my shimminy?" and slapping his dilapidated tile down over his eyebrows, he gathered up his feet and rushed out as frantically as he had entered.

CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

REMOVAL.—We regret that preparations for the removal of the Gazette office prevented our attendance upon the social reunion of the members of the Weymouth A. & I. Society last Tuesday—an occasion which we had looked forward to with most pleasurable anticipation; but friends will find, in a visit to the new and pleasant quarters of our establishment, that the "day was not spent in vain." The office of the Gazette is now located on Washington Square, over M. H. Read's Clothing Store, where the public will find us prepared to furnish them with every description of printing, at short notice.

"AUNT NABBY'S GROVE," at East Weymouth, was the scene of a very pleasant gathering of the members of Post 58 and their friends, last Saturday, the company present numbering nearly 400, who were regaled with one of the nicest clambakes on record, the product of "home talent," the bivalves being intermingled with green corn, baked fish and other concomitants of a shore feast. That the dinner was good was evident from the vigor of the assault, but notwithstanding this the supply was so profuse that another similar party might have been fed with what was left over. Various items of entertainment were in vogue during the day, among them target shooting, swinging, and an amusing tub race on the creek between several young gents of East Weymouth, whose involuntary salt water bathing afforded much amusement. The weather was all that could be desired, and the general verdict was that no pleasanter spot for a day's relaxation can be found in this vicinity than "Aunt Nabby's Grove."

TEA PARTY.—John D. Long, Esq., of Hingham, delivered a very interesting and patriotic address in that town, at a centennial tea party held by the ladies on Thursday of last week. Esquire Long is a rising man in the State, being personally popular in a large circle of acquaintance, and in many points of character and even bodily presence bears a marked similarity to the late Gov. Andrew. We anticipate a title to his name ere many years have passed, and that will be "His Excellency, Gov. Long."

THE South Shore Catholic Picnic, comprising the congregations of Weymouth Landing, East and South Weymouth, Hingham, Cohasset and Scituate, took place Friday, 20th inst., at Silver Lake grove. The weather was favorable, the attendance large, consequently, they enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. The sports were of the usual character, including dancing, running, jumping, rowing, etc. Considerable interest was manifested in a boat-race between Weymouth Landing and East Braintree crews, they passing the judges stand twenty-eight seconds, in advance of their opponents. Rev. H. P. Smyth, the Pastor, and the Committee, did everything in their power to make the assembly enjoy themselves. Nothing occured to mar the pleasures, which continued up to 5.30 P. M., when the party returned.

BASE BALL TOURNAMENT.—Under this head will be found in our advertising columns the announcement of the first of a series of base ball entertainments, at the fair grounds in South Weymouth, under the management of our enterprising townsman, Mr. H. W. Spear. A first class base ball match is a matter of so general interest that these occasions will no doubt attract large gatherings.

FRUIT and FLOWERS for the Boston Hospitals, may be sent next Wednesday evening to the house of Miss Alice Foye, Washington Street, Weymouth.

DISTRICT COURT.—Michael Shea, of Weymouth, for being drunk. Fined $3 and cost. For non-payment was committed to jail.

William W. Welsh, of Braintree, for disturbing the peace. Sentenced to the House of Correction for two months.

John Sweeney, of Brockton, for being drunk. Fined $3 and costs.

Micha el Burke, of Randolph, for being a common drunkard. Case continued, and he was put on probation.

Charles L. Thayer, of the same place, for a like offence. Sentenced to six months at the House of Correction, Dedham.

Thomas Heney, of Randolph, common drunkard. Fined $3 and costs.

South Weymouth.

The Social Reunion of the members of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society, of which mention was made in your last issue, was held Tuesday afternoon, the 24th. Many anxious eyes had been studying "Old Probabilities" predictions, and for once, at least, the society was blest with most beautiful weather, just cool enough, and not damp, and the lovers of croquet found in the many sets about the grounds ample opportunities to indulge in their favorite recreation. At about 5 o'clock the grounds about the hall began to fill up, and we could almost imagine ourselves just entering upon our annual fair, rich equipages, with their fair freight, passing leisurely over the grounds, noting the improvements, while here and there could be seen one trying the metal of his horse upon the track. Inside the hall all was busy preparation. A committee of some 25 or 30 ladies, headed by the wife of our honored president, did efficient service in receiving and arranging the contributions of the ladies. A table extending the whole length of the hall, fairly groaned under the weight of rich viands, while the baskets of magnificent peaches at intervals upon the table might well tempt the most delicate appetite. At the west end of the hall a platform was built, suspended to the timbers of the roof, upon which the band were placed. This platform was beautifully decorated with wreaths of flowers and flags, and was built under the direction of the president of the Society, and intended for a permanent arrangement. The floral display upon the tables and sides of the hall was very fine, comprising magnificent baskets and bouquets of flowers. At about seven o'clock, the company assembled in the hall, and the divine blessing being invoked by Rev. Jas. McLean, of So. Weymouth, a corps of 28 young ladies and gentlemen waited upon them to the bountiful repast. The ice cream, contributed by the president and prepared by Messrs B. Whitman & Sons, was the finest ever tasted, and I commend these gentlemen to any parties desiring ice cream, as furnishing a first class article. The lemonade was just the desired flavor and was a most grateful beverage in the warm hall. After supper Rev. Mr. Slack of Weymouth, was called upon for a speech, but he could not be found. Rev. J. McLean then addressed the assembly, and was followed by Judge Bumpus and John S. Fogg, Esq. The speaking was very good and the speakers possessed the rare faculty of knowing when to stop. Messrs J. M. Whitcomb and N. F. Vining, and Mrs. B. Kennison and Mrs. Clarence Howe, favored the party with some fine quartettes, beautifully rendered. But why should we particularize when everything was good? the Weymouth Band never played better and showed their sympathy with and interest in the Society by contributing their valuable services. Many thanks are due also to the orchestra, who were present and contributed so much to the pleasure of the occasion.

Prominent in the hall and giving direction to everything, looking after the comfort of every one, sparing no labor and no expense, was our president, Albert Tirrell, Esq. The perfect success of this, our first reunion, is largely owing to the labor and contributions of the President and his accomplished lady, while to the corps of ladies who planned the details and labored untiringly in their arrangements, every one present must feel indebted for the pleasure of the occasion. At about half past nine the hall was cleared and the party indulged in a social dance till about 11 o'clock, when the party broke up, earnestly desiring that this party, so pleasant, might be repeated another year. One firm was missed and anxiously inquired for, "that of the honored Editor of our "Gazette." With his presence nothing would have been left to be desired. About 800 people were present.

D.

THE 12TH.—The soldiers of the old 12th Mass. are invited to attend the reunion of their Association, which is announced in the advertising columns. "Fall in."

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—A. G. Lewis, Esq., Sup't of Schools of Weymouth, has tendered his resignation of that office to the School Committee, which has been accepted. Mr. Lewis resigns to take charge of the Schools at South Adams, both in the capacity of teacher and Superintendent, at an increased salary.

Mr. F. B. Gamwell, so well known as a former teacher of the South High School, has been appointed successor of Mr. Lewis, as Sup't of Schools.

Mrs. C. R. James has tendered her final resignation as member of the Board of School Committee, in consequence of being obliged to leave town owing to ill health of her son.

At the reexamination of candidates for admission to the High Schools of Weymouth, held on Wednesday last, seven additional pupils were received. Both schools will open with a full number of scholars.

The summer vacation is about over, and the schools will open for the fall term next Monday. Few, if any changes have been made in teachers, and they return to their labors with mind and body invigorated by the lengthy release from educational toil. The Selectmen have put the school-houses in thorough repair, and everything is auspicious for an "advance all along the line" of public instruction.

WEYMOUTH, Aug. 25th, 1875.

Mr. Editor:—Dear Sir:—I saw in your last issue the statement in a notice of the fire in Baker, Abbott & Co's violin factory, that "the work had been suspended for a number of weeks," and that "there was a considerable number of unfinished instruments in the building, which the firm, as we learn, intended to complete at an early day, for the purpose of settling up their affairs." This is not so, and is simply gossip. There is always enough ready to cry down any new enterprise, and I am sorry to see our local paper give utterance to such statements. The facts in the case are, we suspended work for want of the necessary capital to carry on the business, and were taking steps to form a company with a cash capital of fifteen thousand dollars, a considerable amount of which was already taken up, and we expected soon to be able to resume operations.

The statement published that the fire was set at two corners of the building, is a mistake, for there is no appearance of its being set in more than one corner, and that under the room where the most valuable machinery was situated. We know better than you, the prejudice existing against introducing machinery into this business in this country, and it seems to us that any new business which will give employment to our own countrymen ough to be encouraged, rather than the subject of gossip.

Yours for home industry,
CALVIN BAKER.

DECEASE.—Mrs. Elbridge Nash, of South Weymouth, well known to this community as a lady of eminent talent and endearing social qualities, died in that place last Tuesday, after a long illness.—Our columns have been frequently enriched by her pen, and her friendly aid will be missed by the editor. Those who knew her best had learned to prize her most, and her departure to a higher and brighter life will leave a void among the friends who remain to cherish her memory.

THE TRAVEL to the Vineyard continues unabated, and the advent of the annual camp meeting has brought together a large concourse of people. Sunday next is the "great day of the feast," and for the convenience of those who can't leave before that day, the O. C. R. R. Company will run an express train, leaving Boston at 7 A. M., and arriving at the Vineyard at an early hour. Hungry visiters will find the best the market affords at the Central House, on Montgomery Square, where Messrs. Fuller & Co. will show them a method of serving up broiled bluefish and other delicacies which will make them regret to leave the island.

[For the Gazette.]

A Day in the Woods.

[This was written as a sort of sequel to my effort of last week. While that was done for my own pleasure, this is the offspring of a desire to achieve fame as a writer. What man—or woman either—has never felt that he—or she—could not acquire fame in this way?]

The Duxbury and Cohasset road loses itself in the Old Colony at Kingston. At this point, having fulfilled its mission, it resigns its business to another road. This is characteristic of railroads.—As soon as they reach a point on another road they seem to have no desire to go further. They are content to stop. Competition seems to be an unheard of thing among them. This is the reason why railroad stock is found only in the hands of a few. Either this is true, or else it is because poor people have not the money to obtain such luxuries. Corporations appear unwilling to part with any portion of their stock for the benefit of the poor, but will let them own all the second mortgage bonds that they can pay for. Second mortgage bonds are a sort of second quality inflated greenback.

Kingston is chiefly noted as the place where Mr. Keith, who drew $100,000 in the Kentucky Lottery, lives. To be the fortunate holder of the lucky number in a lottery is to be one man picked out of ten thousand. Kingston people have found it so, to their cost. Not that there are ten thousand people in that place. There is not. From the car windows one can count the entire population any day. They all turn out when the train arrives.—That is the way they took the census there. Every man, woman, and child in the town expects to be rich some day. They do not propose to obtain their riches in the ordinary way, however, but are going to draw prizes in a lottery. With industry and perseverance any one can become wealthy, but it takes a man of genius to obtain sudden wealth, and when it does come the enjoyment it gives is greater. They would be men of genius. Unfortunately for them, as lightning never strikes twice in the same spot, so the capital prize comes not to the same village the second time. What an amount of misery has Mr. Keith's good fortune entailed upon the inhabitants of his native town! Who can tell of the sleepless nights and weary days that his good luck has caused his less fortunate neighbors! What pen facile enough to tell of the anxiety, hope, disappointments and despair that has filled the hearts and distracted the minds of those confiding people! It is terrible to think upon, and the all important lesson that it teaches is contained in these few words: put not your money in lotteries, but if you do, put it in some reliable concern. "Put it where it will do the most good".

From Kingston to the grove at Silver Lake, the scenery is——there isn't any scenery, nothing but woods. At the station a few cars are detached, an engine hitched on, and before the passenger is aware he is performing a retrograde movement; that is to say, he is speeding towards Boston. In this vicinity all roads lead to the Hub.

Did you ever notice that when a person is about making a journey to some place with which he is not familiar, during the first stages of the trip he is all alive to the beauties of nature, as they unfold themselves like a panorama before him, on either side the track; but when approaching the end all his thoughts are centered upon the place where he is going. He is anxious to get there, and all his ability to appreciate the striking changes of hill and valley, vale and dell, is swallowed up in the desire that his journey was over. I have a faint idea of the character of the country in the vicinity of the grove, but would be exceedingly careful about backing my opinions to any pecuniary amount. I have a great admiration, and always did, for the man who is willing to back up his statements with a bet. Such an argument is unanswerable—unless a fellow has plenty of money. We finally arrived at the grove, and showing our tickets to the argus-eyed gate-keeper we were permitted to enter. [I dont know what argus-eyed means, but it sounds good.] Following the crowd we soon found ourselves at a kind of wooden tent, where speaking was going on, and learned after a while that the speaker, who was a female, was discussing questions of social relations. We soon had a surfeit of that, and hied ourselves to a point beyond the range of her voice. The whole affair was rather tame and altogether unlike the camp meetings which I had attended a few years previous. One could not help noticing the absence of various eccentric individuals, who used to frequent these meetings in previous years.—Where was the antiquated female who started the side show by going into a trance and inquiring for Mr. Orrin Josselyn, while somebody in the crowd answered that Orange Blossom had just stepped out! And the fellow with the plan which would make every man rich quicker than drawing a prize in a lottery, where was he? Old Barnes, the man who claimed to be the author of a scheme by which the public debt could be paid off without money, where, O where was he? Had he taken a lesson from one defeat of his brother inflationist, Ben Butler, and retired to private life? Time alone will tell. Perhaps the neglect of the public to take stock in his project, made him disgusted with the whole thing, or perhaps he had gone into the materialising business and found that a more profitable enterprise. It is strange the spirits did not materialise at the meeting that day. I think the spirit business would have paid. I saw a man who said he would give twenty-five cents for a drink of spirits. This materializing business is a strange affair, and cannot fail to commend itself to the public when more fully developed. If spirits can make themselves visible to the naked eye, and manufacture cloth and make flowers to present to their friends, what is to prevent them from carrying it a little further, and giving us greenbacks? But some hard money advocate will say, "that would be inflation". Then let them give us gold. A spirit would have no more trouble, I take it, to present one with a double eagle than it would to give a tuberose. There is something practical in that, and I hope the Eddy's and other mediums will suggest it to their spirit friends. I thought at one time that I was going to have the pleasure of witnessing something startling in the spirit line. It was in this way. A man was placed in a large cabinet standing in the middle of the grove, and the door was locked after him. The crowd waited around patiently to witness the demonstrations, but none came. Soon it was whispered around that it was nothing but a drunken man, who had been put in the station.

After rambling around for a few moments I find myself upon the borders of the lake, and the desire to be at home, which had taken possession of me, was lost in admiring the beauties of that charming spot. It is indeed a beautiful sheet of water, and if it were not for the wretched little steamer, the "Lady of the Lake," which starts on its hourly trips with a piercing scream, there would be nothing to mar the happiness of the beholder. Laying bare my brow, and throwing back the lappels of my coat, I stand and take in the gentle breeze as it comes puffing down the lake, laden with the odors of flowers and new mown hay, and ice cream, and lemon beer, and thoughts of home and a good square meal. My thoughts wander back to the illustrious men who must have visited this spot in the early days of Plymouth Colony, and then they return to the scene being enacted upon its shores while I stood there; and I wondered at the credulity and gullibility of American people.

Returning to the pavilion I find that the audience are being treated to a dose of inspirational speaking and in order to see what it was like, I remain a little while. I had heard so much of that sort of speaking that I was desirous of enjoying it for a spell. My expectations were not realized. Disappointment was my lot. The speaking was fair; the ideas were not of a very exalted nature; I have heard better thoughts expressed, clothed in better language, when the orator had no inspiration.—That is to say, a very little inspiration—not more than two glasses. I soon had enough, and went wandering around the grove seeing the sights, and found many others engaged in a similar way.—There was the dapper and faultlessly attired city chap, twisting his mustache and swinging his cane, whose self complacency showed that he thought no girl could survive one glance at him—and live. There was the verdant country girl, who stole sly glances at the city chap, and rustic conples whose utter disregard for other people permitted them to wander hand in hand about the grove. People were there of all conditions, ages, color and occupations, and most of them evidently had no other object in coming than a desire to see what was going on. I came across one young lady whose curiosity no doubt prompted her to come away down here into the woods. She was dressed in the prevailing fashion, and I followed her, feeling that if she fell down, which I was pretty sure she would, it was my duty to be on hand to assist her to arise. She was the very embodiment of health and beauty, and her graceful, fawn-like movements, as she seemed to skim, not walk over the ground, came near fixing the writer of this. My desire to render her assistance soon gave way to admiration. I would gladly have laid down my life for her, only I was afraid the insurance company would refuse to pay the policy on my life. In these hard times one cannot take too much interest in money matters. Following in her footsteps we soon reached the dining tent, and as she was in search of dinner I thought I would have some too, and taking up my position just across the table, where I could sit and feast my eyes upon her, I ordered dinner. I am afraid that I failed to obtain my money's worth, so absorbed was I in watching her, that I could not eat. She devoured her dinner regardless of me, however, and was as indifferent of my presence as if I had never been born. While I sat and gazed upon her in silent admiration, she sat and took in food. What an eater she was! How she filled herself with corned beef, and oysters, and green corn, and beans, and squash, and huckleberry pie! I was astonished, and when, having finished the last mouthful of pie she sat back in her chair and groaned—actually groaned—I was disgusted. My castle tumbled to the ground. Thus my fancy was dissipated, and I found that the real was very different from the ideal. One may sometime think that he has found something that comes up to his ideal, but in ninety-nine times out of the hundred he will find himself mistaken. Our heroes, statesmen and orators and poets, whom we look upon with awe from a distance, are found upon a near acquaintanceship to be like other men.

A volume would fail to hold an account of all the events crowded into a day like that, and the thoughts to which they gave rise. As a change from the rush and bustle of every-day life, the value of a day spent in the woods is inestimable, and if people would take a day now and then, and slip away into the woods, the doctors would be compelled to go at something else, and undertakers would find that this was a hard, hard world. But the grocer's bill would be larger.

When the train was backed down to get its load of passengers, we get on board, and taking up our old position on the baggage car and borrowing a pipe from the baggage master, we were soon enjoying the pleasures of his conversation, at the rate of thirty miles an hour. What a very remarkable man he is. Who ever listened to his statements without being reminded of Ananias, and how he was punished for telling a lie.

The return trip is, if anything, pleasanter than the one going. There is not so much excitement, and one has an opportunity to more fully take in the details of the landscape, and many things are seen and enjoyed which had escaped us in the morning. Besides, there are more girls at the stations. But if a person goes over this route with the expectation of catching a view of the villages along the way, he will be disappointed. Why do railroads always avoid the villages? No hurry about answering. Any time will do.

BROWNE.

Braintree.

THE COST OF FUNERALS.

Much has been written and more said, in regard to the cost of funerals.

Hardly a week passes, but an article appears in religious, as well as secular papers, with the above caption and there seems just cause for it. No one disputes the right of another, to expend his hundreds if he choose, in costly garments, an elegant casket for the deceased, hired coaches by tens and brilliant equipage. The rich are able to pay their hundreds and thousands, if they see fit, but the poor cannot, and yet they wish to imitate their wealthy neighbors, by expanding far more than they are able to do, borrowing money to pay for costly caskets, and other funeral equipage, which they are never in funds to pay. This is a growing evil of our times and the sooner the remedy is applied, so soon will many a poor family be temporally blessed. An article on this subject, in the last Congregationalist is pertinent to this question.

The cool breezes from the East on Monday, brought some of our beach friends to their homes. Next week, wheth er warm or cool, will doubtless witness a general return of rusticators all along the shore.

The Braintree Brass Band continue their out door concerts, at their stand in South Braintree, on Wednesday evening of each week. It is a treat seldom enjoyed, to listen on these pleasant summer evenings, to the sweet strains of such music.

Rev. Daniel W. Waldron presented the cause of City Missions to the first Church and society in this town, on Sabbath afternoon, the 15th ult. Mr. Waldron is a powerful advocate in the cause he represents, riveting the truth of his assertions indelibly upon the mind. The collection taken at the close of his address, amounted to $60.00.

The widening and graveling West St., from Washington Street to 5 corners, is an improvement of great value to the town; it should have been done 20 years ago. Washington Street is the Main street of Braintree; on it is the most travel, and more buildings skirt its sides than any other in the town; it is ornamented with shade trees in many places and is generally well gravelled, but a serious inconvenience exists in relation to it. It is narrow where it is most thickly settled. Had this street been laid out 50 feet wide 50 years ago, from Quincy line on the north to Holbrook on the south, or widened to 50 feet, the present appearance of that part of the town, through which the street passes, would have been materially changed. More dwelling houses would now appear and that of a better class; more trade would have been carried on, consequently the population would have increased and the valuation far exceed the present.

THE FIRST CHURCH.

The First Church in Braintree was organized 1639. The first church covenant was signed by William Tompson, Henry Flynt, George Rose, Stephen Kinsley, John Dassett, William Potter, Martin Saunders and Gregory Belcher, (no women signed it and why they did not, is somewhat remarkable.) The first Deacons were, Samuel Bass, Alexander Winchester and Richard Brackett. The first Minister was the Rev. William Thompson, who was born in the parish of Winwich, in Lancashire, England, in 1599. He graduated at Oxford, in 1620 and preached for some years after, in the North of England. Came to this country somewhere from 1635 to 1637, and first joined the church at Dorchester; from thence, he went to York, Maine, where he remained about one year, where as Winthrop's History states, he was "a holy man and an instrument of much good there;" from York, he came to Braintree, early in 1639 and preached until Nov. 19 of that year, when he was ordained Pastor. In 1642, he was sent to Virginia, on a mission to establish the "Congregational order" of things; he returned before 1645 when he was appointed by General Court, (which did everything then) as a kind of Chaplain to accompany the troops raised by the colonies for the war then threatened by the Indians. He continued to preach until 1659, when he left off his public labors, as a preacher, his usefulness having been destroyed by a fixed melancholy amounting at times almost to insanity. He had trouble with the people, on account of his pay—whether he was improvident or they negligent, the chronicler does not say. In 1665, a contribution was taken up for him in Dorchester Church; Mather says, he was a "powerful and successful preacher;" his parish was a large one, although the settlements in the ancient town of Braintree, were sparse. There were some then at Monatiquot, who were his parishioners. Rev. Samuel Torrey, of Weymouth, was his nearest ministerial neighbor and they probably often exchanged.

He died in 1666, the inscription on his grave-stone in the old burying ground, near the Town House in Quincy, was plainly to be read a few years since, and probably is now—"Here lies buried the body of Rev. Mr. William Tompson, the first Pastor of Braintrey Church, who deceased December 10, 1666, ætatis suæ, 68."

His first wife was Abagail ——, who died in 1643, while he was away at Virginia. Winthrop describes her as "a godly young woman and a comfortable help to him, being left behind with a company of small children, she was taken by death and all his children scattered, but well disposed of among his godly friends;" their children were Ellinor, born 1626, who married the first William Veazie, (the ancestor of all the Braintree Veazie's.) Snmuel, 1631; Mary, who married Jo Wise; William; Joseph, 1640; Benjamin, 1642. He married second widow Ann Crosly, 1647, by whom he had one child Ann, born 1648. After his death in 1668, his widow tried to get the General Court to help her get pay for her husband's services, yet due from Braintree; she appears to have had a regular row with the deacons of the church, what the result of it all was I have not found out—only that the General Court called the differences "unhappy." She died in 1675, and was buried beside her husband. Of his sons, Samuel (2), married Sarah Shepard, 1656; and had Sarah, 1657; Deborah, 1660; Samuel, 1662; Edward, 1665, minister at Marshfield; Abagail 1667; Sarah, 1670; Hannah, 1672; Wm. 1675; William again, 1676; Sarah, 1679, married Ben Allen, 1702; his wife died 1680, aged 43, and he married second Elisabeth Billings, 1681. He was Seventh deacon of the church; Representative to General Court 1676-86-81-82-91; Town Clerk, 1690; died 1695, aged 64, and his widow died 1706,—64.

Benjamin Thompson (2), married Susanna Kirtland, of Lynn; had Abagail, 1670; Susanna, 1673; Ann, 1677; Elinor, 1679; Benj. Jr., 1682; Elisabeth, 1685; Phillip, 1687; Sarah, 1689; May, 1692. Town Clerk, 1696; his death was written at the time, "Mr. Benjamin Thompson, practitioner of physic for above 30 years, during which time he kept a Grammar School, in Boston, Charlestown, and Braintree, having left behind him a weary world, 8 children, 28 grand-children, deceased April 13, 1714, and lieth buried in Roxbury, Æt 72.

ITS FIRST MINISTERS.

Rev. Henry Flynt was born in Derbyshire, Eng., came to this country in 1635, and about that time joined the church in Boston. He was admitted Freeman 1636; was about that time suspected of being a sort of heretic, or Antinomian, and the General Court censured him, but he having made his submission and expressed his contrition, in 1640 he was ordained as Teacher, or associate with Rev. Mr. Tompson, over the church in Braintree, during that year. He was afterward "honored as one of the instruments for correcting the heterodoxy that prevailed at Mount Wollaston." In 1640 he had a grant of land of 80 acres, and in 1644 land was sold to James Penniman and others, the proceeds of which were to be paid in corn or cattle, "into the hands of Mr. Henry Flynt of Braintry, for his own use, on consideration of his late great loss through the hand of God's Providence, by fire." During the time of Mr. Tompson's and Mr. Flynt's ministry, there were 204 adult members of the church, and the baptisms from 1643 to 1668 were 408. The same trouble about pay existed, of course, as with Mr. Tompson, although I do not see that Mr. Flynt complained. However, the whole matter got before the General Court, which in 1657 appointed a committee "to inquire concerning the maintenance of ministers in the County of Suffolk."

The Committee met at Braintree July 22, 1657, and collected the information wished from the deacons of the neighboring churches. Of Braintree they made report that they were informed by the deacons of Braintree "that Mr. Flynt and Mr. Tompson are each of them allowed 55 pounds per annum, paid generally in such things as themselves take up and accept from the inhabitants, paid ordinarily yearly or within the year, the town being about 80 families; Mr. Tompson's family being three persons, Mr. Flynt's family being about seven or eight persons." Of the other towns they reported that "Hingham, with 100 families, allowed 90 pounds per annum; Weymouth, 60 families, 100 pounds; Dorchester, 120 families, 100 pounds; Roxbury, 80 families, two ministers, 60 pounds each; Dedham, 166 families, 60 pounds; Medfield, 40 families, 50 pounds; Hull, 20 families, 40 pounds;" so that Braintree did not appear very liberal in comparison.

Mr. Flynt married Margery Hoar, sister of Leonard Hoar, President of Harvard College. Their children were Dorothy, 1642; Ann, 1643; Josiah, 1645; Margaret, 1647; Joanna, 1648; David, 1651; Seth, 1653; Ruth, 1654; John and Cotton, twins, 1656. His children were all born in Braintree. Morton, in his memorial, says he was "a man of known piety, gravity, and integrity, and well accomplished, with other qualifications fit for the work of the ministry." Mr. Flynt died in 1668, having survived the Pastor, Mr. Tompson, a little over a year; his remains are in the old burying ground at Quincy. Mrs. Margery Flynt died 1687.

The Will of Henry Flynt, 24th, 11th month, 1652, reads us follows:—

1st. "Concerning my children and estate, until my wife or any of the children marry, I leave all my estate in the power and to the wisdom and discretion of my wife, for her comfort and bringing up of the children.

2d. If she should be called away by death, before the children be grown to take care of themselves, and of one another, then I leave it to her wisdom to make device of the next person to whom she may commit the care of children and estate.

3d. To my son Josias, I give my dwelling house with those two lots it stands upon, which I bought of Richard Wright and Moses Paine deceased, together with all that land of mine now in the occupation of Wm. Veasie after the decease of his mother.

4th. I give to my son Seth, my great lot, and half my books, if it please God to make him a scholar.

5th. If he be brought up to some other course of life, then his brother Josias is to have them all, and to allow him for half, in some pay suitable to his condition.

6th. To my daughter, I appoint each of them an hundred pounds, if my estate will reach it.

7th. If any of my children marry whilst my wife doth live and continueth unmarried, I leave it to her wisdom what portion to give at present, though I intend that finally all my young children should be made equal.

8th. For the present, I know not what portions of my estate to assign to my wife, in case God call her to marriage, otherwise than as the law of the country does provide in that case accounting all that I have to little for her, if I had something else to bestow on my children.

J. W. P.

Western Correspondence.

The western farmer's mode of life more nearly aproximates that of the early settlers of New England, than that of their descendants. His table is supplied mostly from his own farm. Coffee is used largely and tea moderately; but both are drank without much sweetening. His hog-pen supplies him with a greasy abun dance of that which was and is, an abomination to the descendants of Abraham. His garden furnishes his table with vegetables, while frequently an eighty acre wheat-field promises a substantial staff of life, on which he may lean (without growing lean) the year round.

We are having

AN ABUNDANT HARVEST.

Mitchell county, Iowa is an agricultural district. Here one sees 160 acre wheat and oat fields. One farmer told me he had 700 acres under cultivation. The harvest is about half finished. They have been at it over a week. Last year this county raised over 1,400,000 bushels of wheat, the average yield per acre being 18 bushels. This year the yield is more abundant, and there are more acres under cultivation. Oats will go 50 and 60 bushels to the acre. Corn is always inferior here, and is not largely cultivated.

THE MILLS

nine in number, are doing a good business. The mills at St. Ansgar handles more wheat and turns out more flour, than any other mill. I have been told that they grind 500 bushels of wheat per day. Some of the other mills use 15,000 bushels a year. They run the wheat through by some patented process by which the very finest particles are taken out. This makes an extra grade of flour. Then they made of the residue common flour, which is now worth $6.10 a barrel.

Taken altogether, this has been a favorable season for the farmer.

PEREGRINE.

MITCHELL CO., IOWA, Aug. 1875.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Braintree, on the 21st inst., by Prof. John Tatlock, LL.D., of Pittsfield, Charles Warren Mansfield and Eliza Maria Ingalls, both of Braintree.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Aug. 22d, Frank Niles, son of Granville E. and the late N. Annabelle Field, aged 7 months 15 days.

Aug. 24, of consumption, Ellen Cavanaugh, aged 17 yrs. 8 months.

In South Weymouth, Aug. 24, Martha E., wife of Elbridge Nash, aged 39 years 7 months 19 days.

In North Weymouth, Aug. 24th, Edward, son of James and Alice Cunningham, aged 6 mos. 15 days.

In Hanover, at the home of his father, Aug. 23d, Rev. L. Wheaton Allen, formerly of South Braintree, and more recently of San Angelos, Cal.

FOUND,

BETWEEN Weymouth Town Hall and Lovell's Corner, a small sum of money, which the owner can obtain by calling at the store of W. G. Nash, South Weymouth, and paying charges.

PYLE'S DIETETIC SALERATUS.—Universally acknowledged the best in use. Each pound bears the name of JAMES PYLE. None genuine without.

STOP THAT COUGH.

DR. MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND, will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine.—There is positively no pulmonary disease which it will not cure or greatly alleviate. For all cases of hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, croup, bronchitis, asthma and whooping cough, it has no equal. We never knew a person who had used it but recommended it to others. We are prepared to guarantee every bottle. Please call and inquire about it.—Trial size 10 cents. For sale by J. BINNEY & Co., Weymouth; F. W. PARKS, South Braintree; J. G. SANBORN, East Weymouth.

New Advertisements.

BASE BALL TOURNAMENT,

AT THE

Fair Grounds, So. Weymouth,

SATURDAY, AUG. 28th.

GAMES HAVE BEEN ARRANGED AS FOLLOWS:

At 1.30 P. M., HOWARD JR. of Brockton, vs. TAUNTON JR. of Taunton.

At 3.30, ACTIVES of South Weymouth, vs. RANGERS of East Weymouth.

Admission 35 cents. Boys under 15, 25 cents.—Carriages free.

H. W. SPEAR, Manager.

STRICTLY PURE

CIDER VINEGAR

FOR

Pickles and Table use.

HUNT & CO.,

FRONT STREET,

Weymouth Landing.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Being in the WHEELWRIGHT BUSINESS, I can afford to pay the

Highest Rates for SecondHand Carriages.

Spear's Carriage Factory,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

18 1y

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry

REPAIRED.

THE undersigned having taken rooms at the Store of H. LOUD,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

is ready to attend to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c.

All work promptly and neatly done, and warranted.

F. B. REED.

DENTISTRY.

NOW is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of Teeth as can be made on Rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH EXTRACTED without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS OR ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

DR. A. G. NYE.

Central House,

MONTGOMERY SQUARE,

Vineyard Grove, Mass.

CONDUCTED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

J. S. FULLER & CO., Prop'rs.

OPEN FROM JULY 1ST TO SEPTEMBER 10TH.

10 18

ICE! ICE!

THE subscribers, grateful for past patronage, will continue to deliver Ice on their former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5,	30 cts. per 100 lbs.
" over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25,	18 " " " "
" " under "	20 " " " "

Customers wishing Ice before that time, by notifying us by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention. Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c. &c., promptly attended to.

SUPERIOR ICE CHESTS, of R. Loud & Sons' make, (Manufactory on Mill Street, South Weymouth,) furnished at prices from ten to twenty per cent. less than Boston rates.

A. & C. HOLLIS.

South Weymouth, May 1, 1875.

Pallas

RANGE

IF you know what is for your best interest, before you purchase you will not fail to look at the above Range, as it has several

Improvements

OVER

ALL OTHER RANGES

in the market. It is either

Double or Single Oven,

High or Low Hot Closet,

Has a

Sifter Box, with Dumping Grate,

A Broiler Door,

Illuminated End and

Clinkerless Grate, with Shelf

which fits on either end, level with the top, and a

Drier for Small Clothes.

It works Quicker and Better

THAN ANY OTHER RANGE YET MADE.

FOR SALE AT

L. Tuck's

Stove and Hardware

ESTABLISHMENT,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Chauncy Hall School,

259-265 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

The forty-eighth year begins Sept. 13th.

In the different departments of the School, all of which, at any stage, are open to pupils of both sexes, a complete education is given in preparation for College, Business, the Institute of Technology, or the position of a Teacher. Any branch of study, Mathematics, Languages, Book-keeping, Drawing, etc., can be pursued by

Special Students,

without taking the whole course of the School.

An excellent Gymnasium is open to scholars, and Military Drill is a part of the Course. Pupils attend without inconvenience from all the neighboring towns, and their necessities in regard to travel, food, etc., are always considered.

By special vote of the TRUSTEES OF THE BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY, members of the first class of Chauncy Hall School are allowed to take books from the Library.

A year's trial has shown the New School Building to be *perfectly warmed and ventilated*, and in every way commodious.

It can be inspected and the Principals consulted on Wednesdays in August, and daily on and after August 30, from 9 to 2 o'clock.

*** Catalogues may be had at A. Williams & Co.'s, Washington Street; Thos. Groom & Co.'s, 82 State Street; at Bookstores in Franklin Street, or by mail.

17 22 CUSHINGS & LADD.

Bankers' Notice.

WITH THE

HARDY'S

Detachable Indicator

You have *absolute protection* against compulsory, dishonest, or fraudulent access to your Vaults, by means of the Locks; while it is always in the power of the officials to open them when they desire it. Easily applied to any dial lock at moderate cost.

For full particulars, or circulars, apply to

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Twelfth Regiment Reunion.

The Second Annual Reunion of the Twelfth Regiment Mass. Vols. will take place

TUESDAY, AUG. 31, 1875.

Steamer John Romer leaves Rowe's wharf, Boston, at 9.15 A. M., taking the Regiment and its guests to Fort Warren, where an hour will be spent. The party will be taken off by the boat leaving Rowe's wharf at 10.30 and carried to Melville Garden, Downer Landing, where, after the annual business meeting, an abundant "shore dinner" will be attacked.—Comrades unable to catch the 9.15 can take the 10.30 boat, but they are warned that by doing so they miss the visit to Fort Warren. We shall return on the 4 P. M. boat, and are due in Boston at 4.45. Every honorably discharged soldier of the regiment is invited to come and bring the ladies and children along. Be *prompt* and orderly, and a good time is assured. Martland's Brockton Band is expected.—Tickets $2 for members and $1 for ladies and children over six years of age, and they must be purchased before going on board the boat. First Corps badge on left breast. "Rally once again!"

BENJ. F. COOK, President.

GEORGE KIMBALL, Secretary.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE,

In East Weymouth,

COMPRISING a two story Dwelling-House, with L, situated on Broad St., near Middle Street, owned by Mrs. M. A. Blanchard. For particulars, address or apply to JOSEPH W. BLANCHARD, Quincy.

1t

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE, FRONT STREET,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Summer Amusements.

PIC-NIC PARTIES,

FAMILY PARTIES,

DANCING PARTIES,

etc., will find convenient and agreeable accommodations at

WILLOW GROVE,

WHITMAN'S POND,

WEYMOUTH.

Particular care will be taken of children accompanying parties.

A DANCING PARTY will be given every THURSDAY EVENING, with good Music.

14 18 H. J. SHAW, Proprietor.

TEN THOUSAND

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN wanted to come and

Have their Pictures taken

BY THE FIRST OF NEXT SEPTEMBER.

But as we don't expect more than half that number, we propose to close the Gallery the first three days of every week, and keep open the last three until the first of September.

This plan will enable us to attend to

Out Door Viewing & Copying,

So all who want a Picture of their residences taken, or any Copying done, may leave their orders at the Gallery, or at my house, or send by mail.

DON'T FORGET! The Gallery will be CLOSED THE FIRST THREE DAYS OF EVERY WEEK, and open the last three, until Sept.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, ARTIST,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

AYER'S

HAIR VIGOR,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR

TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY & COLOR.

Advancing years sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened: lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, keeps the scalp cool, and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

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THE subscriber, grateful for past patronage, will still continue to deliver Ice on his former routes, commencing the last of May and continuing as long as customers wish, at the following rates:

FAMILIES, under $5.00,	30 cts. per 100 lbs.
" over "	25 " " " "
STORES, &c., over $25.00,	18 " " " "
" under "	20 " " " "

Any customer wishing Ice before that time, by notifying me by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

Contracts for Pic-Nics, Levees, &c., promptly attended to.

ICE CHESTS, EDDY'S PATENT,

furnished at manufacturer's prices.

SOLOMON LOVELL.

North Weymouth, May 1, 1875. 52 12

Notice to Ladies.

SCISSORS AND SHEARS sharpened in the best manner, at

L. O. CROCKER'S

Railway Punch Manufactory,

EAST BRAINTREE.

10

W. I. JORDAN

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has established himself

NEAR HOBART'S MILLS,

SHAW ST., EAST BRAINTREE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders for

BLACKSMITH WORK, HORSE SHOEING, CARRIAGE WORK,

etc. A share of public patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,

Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING

BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,

AND A

SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,

WITH TWO HORSES,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMECK, Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

GAZETTE & REPORTER.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Editor.

☞ Single copies 5 cents; to be had at the News Depots in Weymouth Landing, North, South and East Weymouth, and South Braintree; also of W. F. Locke, at Braintree R. R. Station.

EAST BRAINTREE.—*Lectures.*—On the two past successive Monday evenings the Rev. John Moore, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has delivered a course of two lectures, on Science and the Bible, in the vestry of the Union Congregational Church. The first lecture, Geology and Darwinism, we are sorry that we had not the opportunity to attend. This much we may be permitted to say in connection with this lecture, that there is certainly an apparent discrepancy between the teachings of the Bible and of Geology, and it is not to be wondered at, that something like alarm should at first have been produced in serious minds. No truth appears all at once complete. Some of the noblest ideas of science and philosophy that are now accepted as accredited truths, seemed at their announcement to conflict with Christianity, because opposed to some popular but mistaken interpretation of certain passages of Scripture. Cowper, the poet, had an excuse in his day which he would not have had now. He says,

> "Some drill and bore
> The solid earth, and from the strata there
> Extract a register, by which we learn,
> That he who made it, and revealed its date
> To Moses, was mistaken in its age."

The subject of the second lecture was Archæology, or more particularly the Pyramids of Egypt, and recent explorations of ancient Palestine. Such being the subject of the lecture, and looking over the audience, we were forcibly reminded of that many-sided individual, Nasr-ed-deen, the hero of so many good jokes, who had assumed for the nonce the office of Imaun. He one Friday ascended the pulpit of the principal mosque of the city of Cairo, and thus addressed the assembled congregation: "O, my people, do you know what I am about to say to you?" and the people naturally cried in reply, "No, O Imaun, we do not." Then said Nasr-ed-deen, "It is useless for me to try to teach people so ignorant," and he descended the steps of the pulpit. On the following Friday the mosque was crowded with the faithful, when Nasr-ed-deen again began, "O, my people! do you know what I am going to tell you?" and the people, mindful of their previous experience, replied, "Yes, O Imaun, we do." Then said Nasr-ed-deen, "it is needless that I should repeat it to you," and he descended the steps of the pulpit. On the third Friday, Nasr-ed-deen addressed a yet more numerous audience than before, with the same question, "O my people, do you know what I am about to say to you?" and the people, after some hesitation cried in reply, "O, Imaun, some of us do, and some of us do not." Then said Nasr-ed-deen, "Let those who know tell those who do not know," and he descended the steps of the pulpit. So runs the story and we think that it is highly suggestive to both lecturers and preachers. It would be well if as good reasons could be always given for saying one's say as Nasr-ed-deen had for not saying his. We are inclined to think that had Mr. Moore put the Imaun's question to his audience and had received for answer any one of the three, that this would not have prevented him from telling them his story. And as he had something worth stating, he did quite right in telling it. The lecture was very interesting and highly instructive. The only point with which we join issue with Mr. Moore is, that which he raised as to the purpose for which the building of the pyramids was intended to serve. There is no doubt whatever among people entitled to express an opinion, but that the pyramids are simply tombs. The great Pyramid was nothing more nor less than the resting place of Choo-foo, or Cheops, as the Greeks called him, the mightiest among the dead, as he had been mightiest among the living. MAC.

BASE BALL AT THE LANDING.—Many times we see in the columns of the Gazette accounts of the games of the clubs known as the Actives, of South, and the Rangers of East Weymouth.

The two clubs *here* are known as the Seven Outs and the Happy Nine. Some time last Spring, the Seven Outs sent a challenge to the Happy Nine, for a match game to be played on Fast Day. The game could not be played by us, because some would be absent from home on that day, but would play at some future day. Accordingly the day fixed upon, was last Saturday, Aug. 21st, at the place known as the "Six Acre Lot."

I will state here, that the Seven Outs is a nine from Mr. T. C. Mellen's workshop, and the Happy Nine are a part of the workmen in Messrs. John W. Hart & Co's boot and shoe factory. Following is the score:—

Seven Outs.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
M. Shay, s.s.	1		1	0		0	0			
C. Loring, r.f.	0		0	1		0				
F. Ross, p.	0		0	1						
T. Ford, l.f.	0		0	1						
W. Condrick, 2b.		0		1		0				
P. Nugent, 3b.		1		0	0					
T. Kelley, c.	0			1	1		0			
J. Fox, f.b.	0			1	0		0			
W. Daley, c.f.			1	1	0					
	1	1	2	7	1					
Total,										12
Happy Nine.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
W. White, c.	0	1	1		1	1	2			
W. Kennedy, p.	0	1	1	0	1	0	2			
M. Croker, s.s.	1	1	0	0	1	1	2			
M. Colbert, f.b.	1	1	0	0	0	1	00			
G. Burns, 2b.	1	1		1	0	1-0	2			
W. Rooney, 3b	0	1		1	0	1-0	2			
M. Donovan, l.f.		0		1	1	1	3			
P. Casey, c.f.		1-0		1	1	1	3			
J. Kennedy, r.f.		0	0		1	1	2-0			
	3	7	2	4	6	8	18			
Total,										48

INNINGS.

Clubs,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Seven Outs,	1	1	2	7	1	0	0			12
Happy Nine,	3	7	2	4	6	8	18			48

Umpire, Mr. John Murrey.

Errors, so very few they are not worth mentioning.

And now friendly brother workmen, if it is your pleasure, we will be *happy* to meet you again, at almost any time you may say. We are not particular if you "double up the consideration."

Our motto is, and always was to excel. Not only in playing Base Ball but everything that we undertake. T.

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DWELLING-HOUSE,

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Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1875, TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 6.00 P. M.

NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 3.30 pm.; VIA FAIRHAVEN, 8.15 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm.

NEWPORT, 8.30 am; 3.30, 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.30, 10.40 am; 3.45 pm.

FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.30 am, 12 m.; 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm.; via BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am, 4pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5a, 6.45, 8, 11.20 am, 4.18 pm; via Bridgewater, 6.30 am, 3.36 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.30 am; 12m.; 2.45, 3.30, 4.30, 6.00 pm. RETURN, 5.00a, 7.20, 8.45, 9.50 am; 12m.; 4.53 pm.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.30 am., 12 m, 2.45, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, (N. Easton) 6.52, 7.36, 9.15 am; 12.25, 5.16 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton) 6.50, 8.06, 9.24 am; 12.32, 5.25 pm. RETURN, (Randolph) 7.10, 8.16, 9.34 am; 12.45, 5.36 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.10, 7.20, 9.15 am; 12.40, 4.25, 6.24 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 12 m; 3.35, 4, 5, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.15, 6.30, 7.35, 9.32 am; 12.58, 4.45, 6.41 pm.

BROCKTON, 7.30, 8.15, 11.15 am; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 7.30 pm. RETURN, 5.35, 6.34, 8, 9.48 am; 1.18, 3.16, 5.12, 6.50 pm.

PLYMOUTH, via ABINGTON, 8.15 am; 2.30, 4, 5 pm; via DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 6.15b pm. RETURN, via ABINGTON, 6.30, 7.40, 11 am; 3.40 pm; via DUXBURY, 4.50d, 8.40 am; 4.40 pm.

EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.15 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.49 am.; 3.05 pm.

SOUTH ABINGTON, 8.15 am.; 12 m; 2.30, 5, 6.15 pm.—RETURN, 6.10, 7.12, 10.04, 11.36 am; 4.16 pm.

SOUTH DUXBURY, 7.45 am; 3.30, 5.20, 6.15b pm. RETURN, 5.00d, 7, 9.01 am; 5 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 3.30, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset) 6.05, 6.44, 7.53, 9.55 am.; 1.16, 4.15, 5.52 pm. RETURN, (Hingham) 6.17, 6.57, 8.03, 10.10 am; 1.30, 4.27, 6.09 pm.—Nantasket, East Weymouth, Weymouth, 7.45, 11.15 am; 2.45, 4.45, 5.20, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Nantasket) 6.10, 6.51, 10.03 am; 1.23, 4.21, 6.03 pm. RETURN, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.07, 8.09, 10.21 am.; 1.40, 4.35, 6.17 pm. RETURN, (Weymouth) 6.37, 7.16, 8.15, 10.30 am; 1.50, 4.44, 6.25 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12 m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.30, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 5.57, 6.30, 7.19, 7.43, 7.48, 8.28, 8.48, 9.27, 9.44, 10.33 am; 12.06, 12.53, 1.41, 1.52, 3.41, 4.49, 4.56, 5.35, 5.46, 7.18, 8.25, 10.20 pm.

BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.15, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50, 11.15 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.30, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.20, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.02, 6.47, 7.25, 7.30, 7.46, 7.52, 8.22, 8.53, 9.30, 9.48, 10.40 am; 12.57, 1.50, 3.46, 4.55, 5.05, 5.46, 6.35, 8.29, 10.24 pm.

QUINCY, 6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.50 am; 12m; 1.45, 2.30, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5, 5.35, 6, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.09, 6.54, 7.30, 7.36, 7.53, 7.58, 8.37, 8.59, 9.36, 9.55, 10.48 am; 12.13, 1.02, 2.05, 3.54, 5, 5.12, 5.53, 6.40, 7.25, 8.36, 10.30 pm.

NEPONSET, 6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12 m; 12.40, 1.45, 2.45, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.21, 7.03, 7.13, 7.47, 8.08, 8.34, 9.10, 9.46, 10.37, 11.12 am; 12.19, 12.44, 2.16, 4.04, 5.22, 6.52, 8.46, 10.39 pm.

HARRISON SQUARE, 6.50, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 10.50 am; 12m; 12.40, 1, 1.45, 3, 3.35, 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, 5.35, 6, 6.20, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.12, 6.25, 7.03, 7.19, 7.51, 8.14, 9.01, 9.14, 9.50, 10.29, 11.17 am; 12.52, 2.04, 2.20, 4.09, 5.15, 5.26, 6.09, 6.56, 8.53, 10.43 pm.

WEST QUINCY, 8.00 am; 12.40, 2.45, 5, 6.15 pm. RETURN 6.05, 6.55, 9.40 am; 2, 5.02, 6.18 pm.

CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis, 8.15 am, 4, 6b pm.—RETURN, 5.15d, 7.05 am; 2.07 pm. Provincetown, 8.15 am.; 4 pm. RETURN 5.00 am, 12.20 pm.

WOODS' HOLE, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 11.15 am; 2.35 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, 8.15, 11.15 am; 4 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 6.30, 10 am; 1.00, 4.00 pm.

NANTUCKET, 11.15 am. (Saturdays excepted), and on Saturdays only at 4 pm. RETURN, 7.30 am., 1.15 pm.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

FALL RIVER, via Bridgewater, 5 pm; via Taunton, 6.30 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5h am; via Bridgewater, 7.30am.

HINGHAM, COHASSET, DUXBURY & PLYMOUTH, 8.35 am. RETURN, Plymouth, 3.50 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, NANTUCKET AND HYANNIS, 5.00 am. RETURN, Hyannis, 5.30 pm. RETURN, Nantucket, 2.15 pm. RETURN, Oak Bluffs, 5.00 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE AND WAY STATIONS, 8.15 am; 12.45, 5 pm. RETURN, (South Braintree) 9.20 am; 1.40, 6 pm.

a Thursdays excepted. c Thursdays only. b Saturdays only. d Mondays only. h Or on arrival of Boat from New York.

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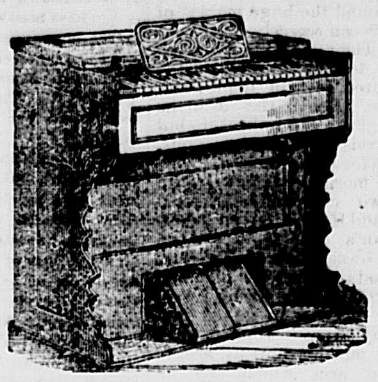

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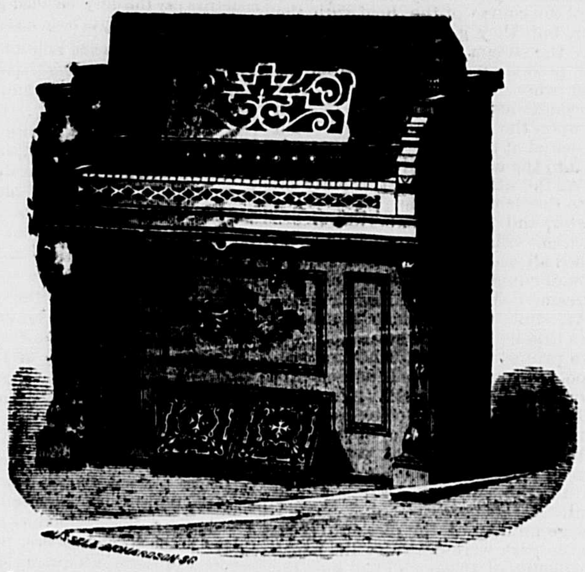
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

E. C. BUMPUS,
Office, Boston Post Building,
Milk, near Washington St.,
BOSTON.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
Weymouth Landing,
Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
BROAD ST., East Weymouth.
Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony.
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF,
TONGUE,
HAM,
&c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,

at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.

Customers will always find our market well supplied with

Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.

We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.

Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's
Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian receipe from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not used under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Billiousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1854. MRS. LINUS BELCHER: I have sold out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum. It afflicted the skin and also ate into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular, threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles.—Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine, under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.
MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by MRS. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston; WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston; and by F. AMBLER, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled
MORSE BRO'S., Prop's, Canton, Mass.

Publishers & Printers

Can buy direct of the Manuf'r on favorable terms.

The ANSON HARDY CUTTING MACHINES are the best and cheapest low priced machines made, and have a national reputation for utility and durability." [The Electrotyper, Chicago.

"The ANSON HARDY PAPER CUTTER is by far the best machine which can be obtained for a less price than one hundred dollars. It is of great strength and firmness, and is the only machine to which is applied the Patent Movable Cutting Board. The quality of the stock used in these machines is of the best to be had in the United States. These machines have always taken the highest stand, and nothing has been neglected which was found to be of benefit to them. One patented device used in them has a reputation of itself, by which the movements of the cutting board can be instantly and accurately regulated, so that a perfect cut is insured. This is a very important point in this machine, and one that is possessed by no other. It greatly reduces the labor of preparation in working the paper backward and forward. We cannot too strongly recommend the advantages of this patent movable board. It is worth the full price of this machine, and purchasers should fully understand how highly it is to be valued. Every detail of the running parts have been thoroughly attended to, with the view of adding to the accuracy of the machine and it is put together in the most thorough manner. No imperfect work of any kind is permitted to be sent out. The reduced price at which these machines are now offered places them within the reach of every printing office. Though reduced in price the quality remains the same as it always has been, and will be maintained thus in the future." [Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Reporter & Printer's Gazette.

THE LATEST IMPROVED HARDY CARD CUTTER is pronounced the MOST DESIRABLE CARD CUTTER in the market, for the general uses of a printing office.

The well known RUGGLES CARD CUTTER, with my latest improvements, is still preferred by many printers, and holds its favoritism over other machines. The same excellence of material and workmanship will be found in this machine as in the others.

The above named machines are manufactured in the most thorough manner, and of the best material. The improvements have given to these Cutters a renewed popularity, and increased their favoritism among their old patrons."

☞ Newspapers in want of advertising, from first parties, should send for my circular proposal.

ANSON HARDY, AUBURNDALE, MASS.
I will buy of those that buy of me.

ROOMS TO LET,
For Mechanical Purposes,
WITH STEAM POWER.
Apply to G. F. DOTY,
at MONATIQUOT STEAM MILL, WEYMOUTH.

SEWING MACHINFS, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

"GOOD NEWS" RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW
Stove and Tin Store,
NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,
NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and
STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF
GOOD STOVES.

☞ **ALL KINDS OF JOBBING**
PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces;

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR
GOOD NEWS RANGES,
with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.
STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
11 37 **JOSEPH I. BATES.**

E. A. FOGG,
House & Sign Painter,
Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Special attention given to
Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

BUILDINGS
MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices. F. T. BLANCHARD.
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.
H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.
All orders promptly attended to.

Dow's Green Mountain BEER,
Nos. 41, 42 & 43 Washington square,
BOSTON.
1 13

DON'T READ THIS!
FOR FEAR IT MIGHT
SAVE YOU A DOLLAR,
which we all know is not
Necessary these Hard Times.

THE SUBSCRIBER ONCE MORE TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING THAT HE HAS THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,
FURNITURE
and
CARPETS,
PAPER HANGINGS,
CURTAINS,
CROCKERY
and
Glassware,
CLOCKS,
Children's Carriages,

AND EVERYTHING BELONGING TO A FIRST CLASS STORE, TO BE FOUND THIS SIDE OF BOSTON.

☞ Being in the market every day, I am enabled to buy, with Cash in my fist, cheaper than many in the trade, and thereby in condition to sell cheaper, and will not be undersold, without exception, by anybody.

GREAT
CLOSING OUT
SALE
OF
Boots, Shoes
AND RUBBERS.

Owing to want of room, I am desirous of closing out that part of my business, and have marked the prices of the same below wholesale prices. It will pay patrons to look at my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. Rosenfeld,
SOUTH WETMOUTH.
APRIL 19th, 1875.

THE
South Weymouth
SAVINGS BANK
Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 3 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also an extra dividend once in three years.

☞ The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1878.

B. F. WHITE, Treas.
S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 37tf

COAL
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.
Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers

FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.
PREPARED BY
R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 2639

HAY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw!
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

JUST ARRIVED,
A CARGO OF
Nice Skimming Sand,
AND FOR SALE BY
F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Alms House on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.
Weymouth, March 5, 1875.

Setchell's Patent
Pot Plant, Garden and Verandah
TRELLISES,
[Patented Aug. 18th, 1874.]
Prices ranging from Eight Cts. to $1.00.
FOR SALE BY
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

GASTON HOUSE.
Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

☞ Open every day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

GEO. W. HERSEY,
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue,
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing.

ESTABLISHED 1846.
R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.
NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative Paper Hanger.

Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabery's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE
MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,
OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous, and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1875,	$2,629,043.00
Cash Assets	$21,939.53
Deposit Notes	101,235.12
Gross Assets,	$123,174.65

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

H. N. OUR,
Carpenter and Builder,
WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Lumber,
BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,
WHARVES,
Weymouth Landing
☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

E. H. PRAY,
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for
MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,
comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ **Custom Work** of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

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BROOKS & MACANDREW,
House, Sign and Decorative
PAINTERS,
Commercial street, East Braintree.
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, GLAZING, GILDING, HARD WOOD FILLED AND POLISHED.
Graining a Specialty.
☞ Orders left at A. J. Bates & Co.'s Grocery Store, will be promptly attended to.

S. W. HOLLIS,
Insurance Agent,
WASHINGTON ST., - BRAINTREE.
☞ Agent for the Hingham Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
14 27

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Farm Notes and Hints.

Ruta bagas sliced and sprinkled with sweet corn meal will fatten horses or cattle rapidly.

Coal ashes, sifted very finely, thoroughly ground, and mixed with oil, make a good cheap paint. Any coloring matter may be added.

The Springfield *Republican* counts up some 2,400 acres devoted to tobacco raising this year in Massachusett towns of the Connecticut valley.

The apple-twig borer is doing some more of his noticeable work this year among the apple trees, as the dead twigs indicate. The branches should be cut off and burned.

The Massachusetts *Ploughman* thinks that barley is superior to any other grain for fattening horses. In Germany the grain in ground into flour, and cakes are made of it for horses. The English farmers boil it and feed at evening.

The best early lambs for market are obtained by crossing Merino ewes with Southdown, Cotswold, or Leicester bucks. They may come in December or January. Good shelter and a bountiful supply of good and succulent food are requisite to bring them forward.

Potato bugs are playing sad havoc in Massachusetts fields, and college professors who have been consulted say that only hand-picking and planting in damp soil can save the growing crop of potatoes. College professors who know no more than this should learn better from the farmers.

The London *Agricultural Gazette* contains letters from several farmers who "have seen it done," averring that oats planted in the spring and cut from time to time to keep them from flowering, will produce the following year, not oats, but wheat or barley. This seems to be something like the statement that wheat will turn into chess.

A correspondent of the *Field* communicates his knowedge of the movements of a tame mole now in the possession of a gentleman in England. It is kept in a large propagating glass that holds about three pails of earth, and in this it works its subterraneous passages and throws up the hills. Its food consists of earth worms and wire worms, and from the careful observations made it consumes daily about one hundred worms, which are supplied every morning. It is quite at home, and feeds freely out of the hand of its master.

Household Hints.

WRINKLED SILK.—To make silk which has been wrinkled appear like new, sponge on the surface with a weak solution of gum-arabic or white glue, and iron on the wrong side.

WASHING SUMMER DRESSES.—Common washerwomen spoil everything with soda, and nothing is more frequent than to see the delicate tints of lawns and percales turned into dark blotches and muddy streaks by the ignorance of a laundress. It is worth while for ladies to pay attention to this, and insist upon having their summer dresses washed according to the directions which they should be prepared to give their laundresses themselves. In the first place, the water should be tepid, the soap should not be allowed to touch the fabric; it should be washed and rinsed quick, turned upon the wrong side, and hung in the shade to dry, and when starched—in thin boiled but not boiling starch—should be folded in sheets or towels, and iron upon the wrong side as soon as possible.

TESTS OF WELL-MADE BREAD.—Good bread will feel light in the hand when lifted in it, which will not be the case with that which has been imperfectly kneaded. Good bread when cut will resemble a fine sponge of uniform texture, and be equally free from the spaces caused by large air bubbles and from the dark streaks which show either that it has been made with adulterated flour, or that it has been inattentively prepared, or too heavily kneaded when it was made up for the oven. The loaves also of well-made and well-baked bread will retain their shape, and not spread about like unsightly forms, as they will when the dough has been rendered too moist. They will also be equally browned, but not dark-colored and hard. Loaves which have been carelessly baked are sometimes burnt in one part, while the dough is scarcely set in another.

Fruit Garden.

As soon as any signs of mildew appear, apply sulphur to the grape vines. Tie up the new canes to the trellises with soft cotton twine.

All surplus fruit not needed for family use or market may be canned or dried for winter. It often happens that there is a glut of some particular fruit, and it will not pay to send it to market; but it can be preserved by canning or drying.

Remove all deformed fruit from dwarf trees, and if the trees are too full, make a final thinning, so that they may not over-bear.

As soon as currants and gooseberries have done bearing, give a good dressing of manure, and keep the weeds down by cultivation.—*Agriculturist.*

Curing Corn Fodder.

A farmer in Ontario county, N. Y., sowed oats broadcast, in the usual amount, and then drilled in corn, using three bushels of corn to one of oats. When the oats were ripe, the whole crop was cut like grass, and the dry oats straw absorbing the moisture of the stalks, rendered the whole easily cured. One of our correspondents, last year, stated that he cured his fodder by placing it in the mow between alternate layers of dry straw, and that his cattle and horses devoured the straw with as much relish as the fodder. As corn fodder is a difficult thing to cure when cut green, these suggestions should be acted upon, when fodder is put in the barn.

Suits for Girls.

A suit which is being made up in the furnishing houses for fall wear will serve as a model for mothers who are preparing their daughters' outfits for school. This is made of camel's-hair serge, merino, or empress cloth of the shades that are now in fashion for young girls. It is designed for girls from four to fourteen years of age, and is made of two shades of brown. The handsomest suits are of camel's-hair, trimmed with rows of soutache and gros grain ribbon bows. The kilt skirt shows both shades of the color; the plain front is light brown, and on each side of it are four dark plaits, then four light ones, and so on all around the skirt; dark brown bows are down the middle of the front. The basque is fastened behind; the middle of the back and vest are light; the side bodies are dark; the sleeves are dark, with light cuffs. The trimmings are three rows of dark soutache braid and a binding of silk braid. A long loose sack of simple and graceful shape is to be added for the street. This is made entirely of the dark shade, is merely corded on the edge, has pockets behind, and is fastened by three long-looped bows in front.

Crops and Floods.

The damage done to the crops by the late floods amounts in many cases to half their value. The New York *Herald* says: Is it not time that some well considered plan were adopted by the national government to remedy the evil which in most cases is the result of defective drainage or a badly constructed system of levees? The increased value of the crops would soon pay for the outlay.

A sardine factory has been started at Eastport, Maine. The sardines will be manufactured from young herring.

Shifting Center of Population.

In a recent statistical work published by Prof. Walker, there is a curious computation of the movement of what is called the "center of population" of the United States up to 1870. The populations of countries are supposed to be grouped at their geographical centers, and then each individual being assumed to be of the same gravity of every other and the counting being assumed to be a plane surface without weight, the "center of population" is determined by computing the point at which the country could be pivoted so that the weight of he people on our side should just balance the weight of the people on the other side. According to the table computed in this way:

The center of population has moved steadily westward since 1790, but has shifted very little to the north or south of the thirty-ninth degree of latitude. In 1790 the "center" was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore. In ten years it moved forty-one miles, and was eighteen miles west of Baltimore. In 1810 it was deflected somewhat to the south, and had moved thirty-six miles; in 1820 it had moved fifty miles further to the west and south; and in 1830 it reached its most southern point, and was thirty-nine miles west of its former position. In the next ten years it moved a little to the north and fifty-five miles to the west; and in the following ten years turned slightly to the south, and again moved fifty-five miles. Between 1850 and 1860, the greatest western movement (eighty-one miles) was occasioned by the settlement of the Pacific coast. In 1870 the center had again shifted forty-two miles to the west and slightly to the north, and had reached a point forty-eight miles east by-north of Cincinnati. The total movement from 1790 to 1870 was 399 miles almost due west. The variation north and south, taking the extreme north and south positions, did not exceed twenty miles. The movement was to the west and slightly southward from 1890 to 1830; almost due west from 1830 to 1850; and to the west and slightly northward from 1850 to 1870."

John Morrissey and His Career.

John Morrissey, who is creating something of a sensation in New York on account of his difficulty with Tammany, was born in Tipperary, Ireland. His first battle in the prize ring was fought with George Thompson, in 1852. Thompson struck a foul blow and lost the fight.

Morrissey's next fight was with Yankee Sullivan for $1,000 a side at Boston Corners, on the line between New York and Massachusetts, October 12, 1853. The fight was given to Morrissey. His next contest was with John C. Heenan, the "Benicia Boy," October 20, 1858, for $2,500 a side, at Long Point, Canada. Morrissey's natural weight was 205 pounds, but he had been trained down to 168 pounds. His height is five feet, eleven and three-quarter inches. He won this fight, and it was his last appearance in the prize ring. He was sent to Congress twice from New York city, and has always been engaged largely in politics. He now keeps a noted faro bank in Saratoga, and one in New York city, and is supposed to be wealthy. During the Black Friday excitement Morrissey lost $67,000, but he went to Col. Fisk, who was also in the gold ring of that disastrous time, and under threats of violence if he did not, Fisk paid over to Morrissey the money he had lost.

A Schoolboy's Death.

A London paper of a recent date says: It is impossible to read the evidence given at an inquest held in St. Wilfrid's Catholic school, Preston, on the remains of a little child named Richard Lancaster, aged seven years, who died in consequence of injuries received from leaping through the window of an upper room in the school, without a feeling of sadness. The little culprit had been confined in the room with two others by Miss Bamber, a pupil teacher, for the fault of "talking in school." At half-past four, when the pupils were dismissed, they were taken through the room where the prisoners were confined, and these latter, it was stated, had been told they might follow when the school was discharged. Owing, however, to some mistake or misunderstanding, the deceased child did not follow, and was unwittingly locked in the school. He did not long remain there, for about five o'clock he leaped from one of the windows into an adjacent court, and afterwards walked to a house, whence he was carried home in great pain by a schoolfellow and died. The jury returned a verdict of "died by a fall through misadventure."

A Turkish Cotton Worm.

A disagreeable reptile known in Turkish as calcale has lately made its appearance in the cotton plantations in the Thracian peninsula. The calcale is a species of worm, especially fond of the cotton and melon plant and the vine. Its feeding hours are during the night, when it crawls up the stem of the plant and sucks out the juice. In the daytime it lies hid in the earth, and the peasants are consequently obliged to hunt for it at night. When the calcale appears in cotton and melon fields, it can only be exterminated by planting the fields with grain, which it will not touch, for at least two successive years. In vineyards the remedy employed is to dig up the earth to a considerable depth round each plant. The villages on the European coast of the Hellespont produce large quantities of cotton for exportation, and the appearance of the calcale worm is a serious disaster.

A Newspaper Novelty.

A Paris correspondent writes: The *Figaro* has introduced an innovation; the first column on the first page is a daily memento of the chief sights and events of the city that hardly ever find their way into any journal either by advertisement or special paragraph. Thus, such a restaurant has a special dish to-day; such a shop a famous picture; the central markets display such luxuries; if a spectacle be on the *tapis* you are informed the best moment to attend to observe the fashionable crowd and the proper time to retire; what meetings are to be held; what marriages celebrated; what sumptuous funerals to come off. It is a kind of note-book compiled by "men about town" who have argus eyes and admission everywhere. The cost of preparing that column of really valuable mems is said to be equal to the fourth of the expense of the writing for the entire journal.

Taking it Coolly.

To an interviewer, Henry Ward Beecher said he did not know anything of the serving of the notice of a new trial in his case, further than what he read in the papers, and added: "I did not come all the way to the White mountains to be bothered about the affair."

"Mr. Beecher, have not your counsel sent you word that the notice has been served?"

"No, and I am glad they have not."

"You don't seem to be at all interested in the matter."

"Nor am I. I feel very much like the big Scotchman whose wife used to beat him. He was asked why he allowed her to beat him so hard. He answered: 'Oh, it amuses her and don't hurt me.'"

Recently two inkstands and a pen were dug up at Pompeii. The pen is of metal and made almost similar in shape to our quill pens; so in the writing line the moderns are not so far ahead after all.

Queer Results of Advertising.

The accident to which Orange Judd owes the suddenness of his success was this: Mr. and Mrs. Judd lived, in their early history, in a modest house in a retired street in Flushing, L. I. Mr. Judd went to New York every day to work upon the *American Agriculturist*—a struggling paper sold at the rate $1 a year—and in the evening he and his wife put up seeds in little paper bags, which were sold in the New York store. He kept an old horse for business purposes, that went by the name of "the hair trunk," and it was a standing joke in Flushing that the gentlemen would go to the city in the morning, passing Mr. Judd's horse at a certain point on the road, and, though he was evidently moving, it was at the same spot when they returned at night. The laugh was not all on one side for long. One day Mr. Judd sent a clerk out to collect some money, to the extent of $100, out of which he was to pay for the insertion of a two-line "ad" in a daily paper. Through a lucky stroke of stupidity the clerk left the "ad" and the $100 at the newspaper office, and said that it was to be inserted to that extent. Imagine the frugal seedman's horror on finding that the money which was to have carried him through several weeks had all been spent in one advertisement. For the length of two columns the morning paper repeated the lines: "The *American Agriculturist* out to-day." The consequence was that the edition was exhausted early, and the subscriptions came pouring in. From that day Mr. Judd and his paper became established successes, and now he owns a stylish team and about half of Flushing, they say.

A similar clerical blunder occurred at *Scribner's* the other day. An advertisement of four lines was sent out to one hundred newspapers, with instructions to spread it over "eight lines" it should have read, but the clerk wrote it eight inches, and the consequence was startling. The article advertised was the Baltimore Bonapartes, and the different printing offices have taxed their ingenuity and type fonts to spread so few words over so large a space. The result was not unlike that of Mr. Judd's blunder, for the orders have been pouring in at such a rate for the May number of *Scribner's* that a new edition has had to be printed.

A President Not Generally Known.

A Michigan paper tells the following story: A Front street saloon keeper is a great historical scholar, and will argue for hours on issues, events and men of past celebrity. Old Preston was aware of this, and he dropped into the place one warm day and said: "By cracky, Jim, but this is warm! I haven't been so warm since old Gen. Cass was President of the United States." "What!" said Jim, "Gen. Cass never was President of the United States." "Why, yes he was," replied Preston, with well feigned astonishment. "I'll bet you the drinks for the house he wasn't," said the excited proprietor. "Done," answered the old man, and he drew forth his pocketbook, unfolded a page of the *Congressional Globe* of 1848-9, and proceeded to read that President Taylor, having died on Saturday, and Vice-President Fillmore not being at Washington, the president of the Senate, General Cass, became President of the United States until the following Monday, pending Fillmore's inauguration. When the old man had finished reading, he looked around and said: "Come up, boys. Must excuse ignorance, you know." Then he rambled out, while Jim rammed the bottles back on the shelf, soused the tumblers in the rinse, and, as he wiped up the counter, remarked: "I have seen a good many mean men in my time, but for a first-class fraud old Preston can take the money."

Stone Cannon Balls.

The *Moniteur de l'Armee* says: Some workmen occupied at the chateau of Conda, in Normandy, have just found some cannon balls of granite, probably thrown by the English when that castle was taken by them, in 1417. Those spheres were found, as might be supposed, very defective projectiles, as they were made on the spot or in quarries, and the exact weight could not be correctly judged; the center of gravity was, besides, not always in the middle. Consequently neither the range nor the aim could be always calculated with precision. They were for that reason fired from a great elevation. In 1428 a stone cannon ball, discharged from the tower of Notre Dame, at Orleans, killed the Earl of Salisbury on the opposite side of the Loire. Some of these projectiles used during one memorable occasion are still preserved in the same city; two of them measure over thirteen inches in diameter, and their weight exceeds two hundred pounds. The journal of the siege of that battle relates, in fact, that on the first of December, 1428, the English batteries threw against the town balls weighing nearly two hundred pounds. On the 29th of January, 1429, Lancelot de Lile, who commanded the English, had his hand carried off by a stone shot from the walls.

A Galley Slave.

An old man died near Paris the other day who was known as the "honest galley slave." When he was twenty years of age he fell in love with a young girl, and as her father refused his consent to their marriage, they eloped. The lovers were pursued and arrested on the complaint of the inflexible father. The young man was tried for having abducted his beloved, she being not yet of age, and was condemned to ten years in the galleys. The daughter was consigned to a semi-conventual institution. Ten years passed, and on his discharge our hero found the cause of his disgrace still faithful to him. They were married and came to America. After some time they returned to France and settled down in their native land. He made such a worthy use of the fortune he had honorably won in this country that he was always called the friend of the unfortunate. Three thousand persons followed his remains to the grave.

A Sad Blow.

A Vicksburger who prides himself on his choice language was over in Louisiana the other day on business, and stopping at a farmhouse to get a drink of water, the woman remarked that the crops stood in great need of rain.

"Yes, rain is the great desideratum," he replied, as he handed the tin dipper back.

"Mary! Mary!" yelled the woman, in loud tones.

A white-headed girl of sixteen came out of the back room in response to the call, and the mother continued:

"Take a squar view of him, Mary! He don't look as if he knew enough to plow cotton, and yet he just got off a word as long as from here to the mule pen and back, and he may be holdin' on to more!"

The Vicksburger walked right away from there.

A GENEROUS LITTLE GIRL.—When the late Dr. Scudder, of India, was arousing the children of America to care for the heathen, he received a note from a little girl, saying: "My dear Dr. Scudder, I send you ten cents. When you want any more money, write to me."

A gentleman in Kingston, N. Y., has cured his hen of a mania for hatching. Stones, clubs, basins of water were in vain; but when firecrackers exploded under her she concluded to come off.

OVER A CATARACT.

A Foolhardy Exploit that Cost Three Men Their Lives.

Just in the outskirts of Paterson, N. J., the Passaic river tumbles over a dam ten feet or more, and then after rushing over huge rough masses of blue rock throws itself over a precipice ninety feet in height. Facing this waterfall, and scarcely thirty feet distant from it, is an abrupt wall, equaling the cataract in height, and forming a firm barrier against which the river hurls itself in its fall. The imprisoned waters can escape from the chasm into which they have been trapped only by turning sharply from the base of the bluff and rushing away through a narrow defile to the plains. The scene is so grand that the people of Paterson have converted the surrounding acres into a pleasure park, and have spanned the narrow gulf into which the waters leap with a light bridge. Around this bridge, when the waters are high and the river is strong, clouds of spray arise so dense as to hide from any one standing upon it the depth of the gulf below.

Above the dam there are moored a half dozen light skiffs owned by workmen living close by, who use them to fish from in the mill pond, for ordinarily there is no water pouring over the dam, and no current whatever in the pond. All the surplus water in such times is carried away through a large sluice, and the rocky bed lying between the dam and the falls is so dry that children can cross from one grassy shore to the other, and can play around the huge masses of stone whose tops can scarcely be seen in flood season. The rains have filled the river, and over the top of the dam the waters pour three feet in depth with wonderful force. Above the dam the surface is still, glassy and unbroken, but the current is resistless and dangerous, more dangerous for being unseen.

On a Sunday morning James Grogan went with two companions, named Joseph Horton and Henry Martin, to borrow a neighbor's boat for a row on the river. The owner, Oswald Blakeley, warned them that the river was high and the current strong—"so strong," said he, "that I do not dare to go out myself." That may be so," replied Grogan, stretching out his brawny arm to full length—an arm which, by its strength and nerve, had made him captain of the cricket club—"but why should such a fine fellow as I be afraid to go upon the water? I am young and not to be compared with you." The oars and the key to unlock the boat were given to him, and he went to the river with his companions. Horton and Martin jumped into the boat while it was still chained to the shore, and Grogan stood on the bank with the oars in his hands, urging a friend who passed by to join in the excursion. The friend refused, and Grogan, crying out: "Cappel is afraid to risk his life this morning," threw the oars into the boat, and without waiting for them to be placed in the row-locks, leaped into the skiff and pushed out into the stream. They were only forty feet from the brink of the dam, and below the dam were the high-rushing rapids, and just beyond the awful chasm.

The three men in the boat felt that their little craft was in the power of the river, and there was no time for them to attempt the use of the oars. They looked at the shore and saw that it was beyond their reach; they shouted loudly for help, but the few friends who heard them could only look idly on; they tried to turn the course of the boat with the rudder, but they gave only her broadside to the stream and were more than before powerless to hold her from the gulf on whose brink they were. Not ten seconds had elapsed since Grogan stood upon the bank, and now he stood all prepared at the prow of the boat to jump into the current and strike out for life. As the little skiff shot rapidly on close to the dam's fall, he plunged into the water, and Martin and Horton followed him. They passed over the dam, and used all endeavors to reach a bit of stone wall running out from its base into the stream. Martin and Horton failed entirely, but Grogan came so near to success that he stretched out his arms to grasp a projecting stone, when a strong whirlpool seized him and dashed him headlong against the wall. The blow must have stunned him, for he sank and rose no more. The two others were tossed in the great rush of waters, and were seen only as they were thrown at times to the surface of the seething current.

A large number of the pleasure seekers in the park were drawn to the banks by the shouts of those who had seen the boat when first caught in the stream, and gazed horror stricken upon the scene. They stood thus, and saw the two men swept over the great precipice; but as they recovered and started to rush to the river below the falls, they noticed that the boat, which had been thrown over the dam, was seized by the outer current of a wide whirlpool, carried close to the cataract, and then borne back to a quiet recess under the trees upon the shore. All then followed the river for miles down the course, and grappling hooks were thrown out from the shore into the waters between the dam and the falls, where Grogan had disappeared and was supposed to be, but all search for the bodies was unavailing.

The next morning the waters had somewhat subsided from their fury of Sunday, and just before noon a Mr. Sanford, standing upon the bluff facing the cataract, saw a dark mass swinging in the falling water just under the brink of the fall. It seemed to be caught and held firmly at the upper end between two logs which been brought down the river during the freshet, and which had lodged in positions spanning the chasm down into which the river poured. He looked long and carefully, and saw at times, as the force of the water threw it back and forth, the partially clad body of a man. Mr. Sanford called others to him, and for hours the gaping crowd rapidly increased until late in the afternoon, when it numbered hundreds. All those who came crept carefully out on the slimy edge of the bluff and stayed there enveloped in the spray, which only now and then parted so that they could see beyond it. They could see the two great logs connecting the ground upon which they stood with the brink from which hung the body of the unrecognizable drowned man.

The logs lay with their butt ends ten feet apart upon the bluff, but just before reaching the cataract they crossed each other, forming a crotch in which the body hung by its head. The waters poured over it heavily and stripped the clothing from it in its force. From one leg the clothing and the boot were torn, but the other limb was still covered. Through the spray and water the form was but dimly outlined, so faintly that no one could have said it was that of a man's body, had not the two legs danced occasionally on the surface, and shown a white human foot plainly for a moment, drawing it back again as a heavier volume of water fell. The body was supposed to be that of Grogan. His fellow workmen in the mill said that the body must be recovered, but as they looked upon the terrible strength of the river they felt themselves that they were speaking idly.

One stalwart fellow, George Garvin by name, was the first to broach a definite plan for the recovery of the body, and he was listened to attentively.

His plan was a simple one. It was that the two logs which held the dead man in their grasp should be used as a bridge; that other timbers should be placed upon them if necessary, and that the ends should be firmly secured. Then that some one, meaning himself, should cross on the structure and drop grappling hooks to securely grasp the body and then return; that stout hands should hold the ropes attached to the hooks; that the logs should then be loosened and the body released. Attempts were made during the afternoon to carry out the plan, but the men were too weak and the waters too strong.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The Connecticut legislature ordered the New Haven and Northampton railroad company to re-establish a depot at Plantsville, which they abandoned a year ago. At a meeting of the stockholders of the road they declined to do so, claiming it was their right. The matter will go to the courts.....At the Buffalo races, Lulu, the winner of the race for $4,000, trotted a mile in 2.15......The running horse Madge made three-quarters of a mile dash in 1.15¼ at Saratoga—being the fastest time ever made......The United States consul at Tripoli having been insulted by Tripolian sailors, the man-of-war Hartford has been sent to investigate the matter......The United States comptroller's statement of the condition of the national banks of the country at the close of June 30th, shows resources of $1,913,239,201.16......Fifteen hundred miners are preparing to leave the Black Hills under orders from the military. A new military post has been established there, consisting of one company of infantry and two of cavalry. Gold is found in abundance......Fifty men, concerned in the recent religious riots in Miguel, Salvador, have been shot by order of President Gonzalez..... It is estimated that two thousand acres of cotton have been submerged by the recent rise in the Mississippi......The cotton and corn crops in Tennessee and parts of Alabama have been much damaged by the long-continued drought...... The Spanish government will soon order a levy of 100,000 men to reinforce the army.

Intelligence from South America is to the effect that the States of Colombia was on the brink of a revolution...... The funeral of Hans Christian Andersen, at Copenhagen, Denmark, was attended by the king and royal family, officers of the government, representatives from all parts of the country and members of all kinds of societies, forming an immense crowd. All business in the town was suspended ......The English Mercantile shipping bill drawn up by Sir Charles Adderly after Mr. Plimsoll's demonstration, and passed by the House of Commons, has finally passed the House of Lords......The army worm appeared in immense numbers at Sussex, New Brunswick, on the government railroad line east of St. John, and their ravages have created widespread alarm. Fields of grain were attacked and destroyed in a short time. Horse rollers, run over the road where they crossed, did not perceptibly lessen their numbers. A telegram from St. Andrew's says army worms invaded that town a few days since, covering the streets, fields and lanes in every direction, and devouring the grass and grain. In spite of every opposition they are still advancing. ......Wm. Hobkirk, a banker of Waupun, Wis., has disappeared, having $31,500 on his person at the time he was last seen. His relatives think he has been murdered, but others do not hesitate to say he has decamped. ......The Ohio crops have not suffered as much as the first accounts led us to believe. ......As a freight train was passing through Big Bend tunnel, on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, Virginia, thirty feet of the roof fell in, crushing the engine, killing the fireman instantly and fatally wounding the engineer. ......The revenue authorities are determined to make passengers arriving from foreign countries pay the duty on their goods, and so effectually put a stop to fashionable smuggling.

The Northern Pacific railroad was sold for $100,000 to a committee representing the bondholders. The bonds will be called in and the company reorganized......Duncan, Sherman & Co.'s statement shows liabilities of $4,872,128.76. of which $237,975.56 is held in letters credit. The estimated assets are $2,112,740.61......Theodore Tilton has sued the Brooklyn *Eagle* for libel for asserting that hereditary insanity existed in his family...... Yellow fever has broken out in the village of Pascagoula, Miss., and there are thirty cases present......The Herzegovinians are aided with money and provisions by the Dalmatians and Montenegrins......The Spanish authorities have ordered tue levy of 100,000 troops. Another decree is issued directing the minister of finance to redeem the floating debt and issue consolidated interior scrip for £60,000,000......The Abyssinians are making preparations to invade the Egyptian frontier.....The passenger who was forcibly taken last month from the British mail steamer Elder at Porto Rico by the Spanish authorities proved to be a colonel in the Spanish service. He was brought ashore and soon afterward shot. All the foreign consuls protested against the act...... It rained 3.11 inches in New York city in six hours on August 12th, being the heaviest rain in ten years.

A freight engine exploded in the yard of the Fitchburg railroad, at Charlestown, Mass., there being an engineer, fireman and brakeman on board at the time. The two former were blown out of the cab and landed on the roof of a car in the rear of the tender, escaping with slight injury. The brakeman was thrown to the ground, and although terribly scalded, may recover. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The fragments of the engine were scattered about in all directions, and a few persons received slight injuries. One piece of boiler weighing thirty-two pounds was blown into the air and fell through the roof of St. John's church, a quarter of a mile distant......Spain is to send one hundred thousand more soldiers to Cuba...... The bishop of Gnesen, Germany, who has been acting to some extent for Archbishop Ledochowski, has been expelled from the province comprising his diocese by decree of the governor ...... The English Parliament has been prorogued until October 29th. The Queen, in her speech, said that the relations with foreign powers continue to be cordial, and she looked forward with hope and confidence to the uninterrupted maintenance of European peace. She stated that the visit of the Sultan will lead to the complete suppression of the east African slave trade...... Jesse Woodson, the alleged murderer of Mrs. Jarratt, was taken from the Murfreesboro (Tenn.) jail by a mob of seventy-five men and hanged to a tree. ......The Philadelphia chief-of-police denies the story that Charlie Ross has been found. ......New York State Insurance Superintendent Chapman has canceled the authority of the Chicago Teutonic life insurance company to do business in his State ...... Two children were burned to death by a kerosene explosion at Fairpoint, N. Y ...... Wright W. Wheatley, one of the murderers of France Warl, was hanged at Helena, Montana. He died neither confessing his guilt nor pleaded his innocence. ......John Webb, a murderer, was hanged at Knoxville, Tenn., in the presence of fifteen thousand people......The secretary of the Treasury has issued another call for the redemption of $10,000,000 of five-twenty bonds of the issue of 1862.

The London *Times* has encouraging articles on the condition of the markets in Mark lane and Mincing lane, and quieting any apprehensions of an extreme nature.... Serbia and Montenegro have given the sublime porte solemn assurances of their neutrality. The war in Herzegovina threatens to develop a religious struggle ... Drexel, Hayes & Co., of Paris, have paid letters of credit issued by Duncan, Sherman & Co. to the amount of $100,000......The German imperial council is engaged in considering the negotiation of a new extradition treaty with the United States. ......Spanish conscripts have been ordered to report to their regiments before October 1...... The Catholic clergy of Posen holding state stipends have submitted to the German ecclesiastical laws...... Delegates from fifty French commercial corporations and trades-unions will visit the centennial exposition...... Dispatches from the commander of the Plymouth, United States navy, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, report raids across the river at an end for the present......The Fall River operatives have decided to continue their strike...... The mail steamer Boyne, plying between Brazil and Southampton, has been lost off Brest, and the bark Zurich has gone ashore on the Nova Scotian coast......In the Rochester (N. Y.) races Lulu beat Goldsmith Maid in the four fastest consecutive heats on record, the shortest being 2.15½ and the last 2.17...... The balances in the United States treasury: Currency, $3,294,376; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposits, $66,550,000; coin $70,716,887, including coin certificates, $19,740,700; outstanding legal tenders, 374,755,108.

A boat containing three men was drawn over the Passaic Falls, N. J. The three were drowned. They were seen struggling in the water, making frantic efforts to save themselves, but soon sank ...... The body of Miss Philpott, drowned at the Cave of the Winds, Niagara, recently, has been recovered. Her form was beyond recognition ......William Brang, a boy eight years old, was caught in the act of setting fire to New Haven church. ......The Spanish government will soon send a royal commission to the Philadelphia exhibition......It is asserted by the friends of Charles Thompson, who ran for chief of the Cherokees against W. P. Ross in the late election, that he is elected by fully five hundred majority......The United States commissioner of pensions has declared that no agent in any case will be allowed to charge more than $25 fees in securing a pension ...... The total expenditures of the United States for the month of June were $274,628,332.84.

The steamer Hugh Martin exploded her boiler at Washington landing, on the Tennessee river, causing a complete wreck of the boat and killing five persons......Army worms have appeared on Navy island, in St. John harbor, N. B...... Mrs. Emma Hess died in Chicago from an overdose of gelsemum. The responsibility of her death lies between her husband, who prescribed the dose for headache, and an apothecary's boy, who compounded it......Complete official returns of the late State election in Kentucky, give McCreery, Democrat, a majority of 36,139 over Harlan, Republican. The vote for McCreery is about 1,000 less than that for Leslie in 1871. The House will stand ninety Democrats and ten Republicans ...... The American squadron officers were entertained by the authorities of Southampton, England......A New York excursion boat carried three thousand passengers out into the ocean, when she was not allowed by law to carry five hundred.....By a collision on the Flint railroad in Michigan two men were killed......An attempt was made to cut a levee near Napoleon, Ark. The levee patrol discovered the villains and a fight ensued, resulting in the death of one of the marauders, the wounding of two others and the capture of a fourth.

What They Found.

Mr. Andrew Williams and his son, while sawing a poplar tree two and a half feet in diameter in Paris, Tenn., into saw stocks, sawed into a cavity eight inches through and four or five feet long, which had grown up so as to leave no mark on the outside of the tree. In this hollow was found some hickory nuts, partly eaten by squirrels, and a bone of the lower part of the arm of a man. From the number of rows of pores that the tree had outside of the cavity in which the bone was found, it is estimated that it had been there about one hundred years, and must have been of some of the aboriginal tribes that inhabited this part of Tennessee.

When the farmer's wife has large washing to do, she can save half her time and labor by using Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.) One pound of it is equal to three of any other. Try it. *

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxuriously for the money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the doors to all parts of the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

Great harm and discomfort is caused by the use of purgatives which gripe and rack the system. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* are free from all impure matter, and are mild and health-giving in their operation.—*Com.*

At this season of the year cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, dysentery, diarrhea, etc., are quite common, and should be checked at once. *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is the best article that can be used in all such cases, and should be kept in every family. —*Com.*

Thousands of promising youths, of both sexes, go down to untimely graves, from general debility and weakness, who might be saved by fortifying their systems with iron. The Peruvian Syrup is an iron tonic prepared expressly to supply this vitalizing element, and is the only preparation of iron that will assimilate at once with the blood.—*Com.*

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. JAMES cured his only child with a preparation of *Cannabis Indica.* He now gives recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not dissipate—Night Sweats, Irritation of the Nerves, Difficult Expectoration, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Nausea at the Stomach, Inaction of the Bowels, and Wasting of the Muscles. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa., giving name of this paper.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.09¾ @	.13¼
Common to Good Texans	.07½ @	.09½
Milch Cows	45.00 @	90.00
Hogs—Live	.08¼ @	.08½
Dressed	.10¼ @	.10½
Sheep	.04 @	.06
Lambs	.06 @	.08
Cotton—Middling	.14¼ @	.14½
Flour—Extra Western	5.95 @	6.20
State Extra	5.95 @	6.20
Wheat—Red Western	1.50 @	1.50
No. 2 Spring	1.36 @	1.36
Rye—State	1.07 @	1.07
Barley—State	1.25 @	1.25
Barley Malt	1.43 @	1.60
Oats—Mixed Western	.58½ @	.69½
Corn—Mixed Western	.74 @	.77
Hay, per cwt	.50 @	1.15
Straw, per cwt	.50 @	.80
Hops ....74s. 20@25—olds	.05 @	.10
Pork—Mess	21.45 @	21.45
Lard	.13¼ @	.13½
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	18.00 @	19.00
" No. 2, new	12.00 @	13.00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5.00 @	5.50
Herring, Scaled, per box	.35 @	.35
Petroleum—Crude	.05¼@.05½	Refined, .11½
Wool—California Fleece	.30 @	.35
Texas "	.20 @	.33½
Australian "	.47 @	.56½
Butter—State	.30 @	.33
Western Dairy	.20 @	.23
Western Yellow	.18 @	.21
Western Ordinary	.10 @	.15
Pennsylvania Fine	.27 @	.28
Cheese—State Factory	.10 @	.11½
" Skimmed	.02 @	.05½
Western	.08 @	.10½
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Barley	1.40 @	1.40
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Cotton—Low Middlings	.14½ @	.14½
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